August 16, 1945

Thursday

Dear Sir,

Well, what a disappointment we all had this morning when your letter came. We had hoped you'd be home sometime this week, since we saw in the paper that the 709th landed in Boston yesterday.

Lots has certainly happened since we've last written. The war is over!! Tuesday night Walt and I had just started out for the movies when sirens and horns began blowing all over the place. People ran out on the street, some laughing, others crying hysterically. We got to 44th and Market, then abandoned the bus to walk. What a fight to walk up the pavement crowded with people! We finally made it, in about half an hour, to 42nd and decided to go to church. There we met mother and Shirley, who had driven in. May, Shirley, Walt, and I got out at
soon as we could and tore back to the center of the city which was really rochis. By this time all motor traffic up Market had ceased and people surged up and down, throwing paper, waving flags, screaming and singing. We met Dar and Bush, then ran into two fellows from Grandviewers with their girls. The two of us formed a long line with the girls on the ends and went rocketing up and down. Seeing people we knew, shouting and laughing. About 10:30 we discovered how hungry we were and set out to find a place to eat. Settled at the Lazy Bones we planned what to do next — Tony and Joe had to leave — so we all planned to go out to dinner, so they were getting a little rough down town. Upon arriving there, Dar and Fred Hardy, who had joined our ranks, went out and got some PM and soda. We all had a drink, except Hal, Dar and Fred, who had at least five. After his fifth
Nalt decided to take two straight.
and boy, did he get sick!
Sure was lucky but was there to
treat them, cause on rolling him,
we unchuckled all over upstairs.
That a time we had, stooling
the back of them in cold water
and hot coffee. Finally, we
practically carrying Nalt, we
got him. Shindy, he and I in
the car headed for home.
Nalt really was at night, not
drunk, just sick, with his
hair and shirt soaking wet
from the water we'd slapped
over him. It made it into
the house. After stumbling
on the last step and we all
breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Yesterday practically no one
worked and we drove around
in dead town viewing the
remains of the celebration. At
11:15 the church held communion
and it was most impressive.
Oh, by the way, I know you
wouldn't say a word, but keep
The celebration stuff under your Bonnet, hut? Thanks!

May is spending this week with us cause her dad and mom are away on vacation. Reg, together!!

I've been busying myself getting ready for college, making the 16 and 2 start on orientation well schedule today. I'm really all excited and can scarcely wait to be off. I'll bet she'll fly now. Mom won't be ready when I get home.

Lots of Love.

Bernie