

June 23, 1943
Wilmington
Delaware

Dear Lee -

I thought that I would take a chance on writing you, and maybe you will get it, maybe not. We got your pictures of you in the plane and you look like you mean business, but pictures can be touched up, can't they? I thought your instructor would be older than that. How old is he, he seems young for one?

I haven't gotten a job yet, but I've answered several ads and filed several applications. This morning I got an answer from an ad, but it seems the place is in Philadelphia, so I don't know yet. It was a job for the summer only, too, but it didn't

having quite a time keeping her
over untangled. Gordon Lang is home
too. He's in the Navy, stationed
at Fairbridge.

The news on the world front
has been good for us lately,
but here at home we've had
an awful mess - race riots
coal strikes, and goat - suitors -
what do you think?

Sunday morning Bernice and I
stayed home from church and we
took a long sun-bath in the
yard. We got quite a lot of
sun-burn and yesterday we were
out in the afternoon again. We
turned on the hose and sprink-
led each other like we used
to when we were all little
kids. It's been very hot here
for the last week or so, but
I imagine it's better out there.

that it was out-of-town.
Last night we had Ben and
Bernice over for dinner. May
and Gordon came down and we
all playing cancellation hearts
and then Ben and I beat May
and Gordon two rubbers in bridge.
Did I tell you that I was
learning to play bridge? I've been
playing about once a week since
school stopped and like it aw-
ful lot. I made a grand slam
and that's supposed to be
good, too. Ben is good, too, because
he is an experienced player. He
leaves tomorrow morning to go to
summer school at Ardover. I shall
then hibernate.

Did you know that Mike was
home for 10 days? I didn't see
him but he called. I think
he said he owed you a letter.
His Boycott is home for
two days now, and May is

Bernice started teaching Bible school
this morning. She has also signed
up in the Junior P. W. V. S. Corps
and that meets every afternoon.
Mother is over at the office
still and Grandmother is at
Aunt Grace's for a week or so,
so I get up and keep house
every day. I'm getting to be quite
a little cook, now.

I got a postcard from Ruth.
She said that Donald was in the
hospital, but didn't say what for.
Her address is: Ruth Millar -
70 St. Donald Millar
Box 198
Cataumet, Mass.

Did you like the caramels for
your birthday? We thought they
would send better than chocolates.
Well, I hope you get settled soon
and call us again. I'll write
soon.

Kate of love -
Shirley