

No. _____



(SENDER'S STAMP)

To

LT RALPH L. MARR - 0-770722
 A.P.O. 16635 A.S.-7
 % POSTMASTER
 New York
 New York

From

SHIRLEY M. BEE
 (Sender's name)
 BUCKINGHAM NR COLLEGE
 (Sender's address)
 WILMINGTON DEPT DENVER
 OCTOBER 22 1946
 (Date)

SUNDAY '22. 1946

Dear Louis:
 I want to say to you to be an experience
 they, I can see just look - three 3¢
 stamps all in one night. In how much
 I love you still, let's not go into that now!
 Last week we had exams, so we'll probably
 get the lonely news this week. I always did
 want to stay at home this year. I've work
 also began Truman Dick. It seems so funny
 to put someone else through their paces
 and the poor kids are scared to death.
 But, aren't we all!
 Last Friday night the Dramatic Club gave
 a Mardi Gras in the gym. We had to
 have something to make money so we could
 put on plays. We had all kinds of booths
 and a melodrama, a musical show (in which
 I was a very black cod-man) and a green
 of the whole affair. Almost everyone came in
 costume so it was really very grand and
 we made loads of money. We were up
 until about two the night before decorating,
 and then the next night cleaning it was
 the same hour. So there work - and I leave
 some little sleep. Can you blame
 me? There coming week end we have a very
 stiff and formal President's Reception to go to.
 That's the next big thing. I really must
 stop, now he, but will try to write you
 about all of my doings. Be good now and
 take care of yourself - Love and luck -
 Shirley.

V--MAIL

No. _____



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To

L. RALPH L. MORAER - 2770722
 A. P. O. 16635 A. J. - 7
 % POST MASTER
 New York
 New York

From

SHIRLEY M. BLET
 [Sender's name]
 211 WILSON ST. CLEVELAND
 [Sender's address]
 WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.
 [Address]

OCTOBER 22, 1944

[Date]

SUNDAY 22, 1944

Dear Louis: -
 Here's the crowd page coming up! Last Tuesday we had the day to go on our annual Chestnut Street. It was a beautiful afternoon day and we all went up to Mountain Beach. There is a lake there and several boats of course, I had to go out in a boat. So Chapel and I got in with the other boys and went for a ride. Kate and though, Chapel, Tom, Gene, three boys, and yours truly all got into a little row boat meant for no more than four. We kept shipping water in on both sides but that didn't worry us one of the people called us over to the shore so he could get a picture of all of us in the boat. He had put about gallons out to the middle of the lake again, when the prow of the boat went under and the whole thing began to sink. I just couldn't believe it as I stood and watched. Then, my fellow jumped over board and I soon followed behind him. You can imagine trying to swim unaided down by wooden slats and a wool sweater with one of your boy shirts on. We all looked very sad coming out of the water and the prof came and got our pictures as we came out of water. He got to laughing so hard that we hardly realized we were soaking wet. Everyone on shore was roaring with laughter and screaming. How long you see his car to pick back and get some dry clothes on. It was so much fun that you didn't realize how serious it was. One fellow lost his glasses and my watch is missing, but as we was hurt. There soon.
 Love - Shirley