

Tuesday evening  
May 8, 1945

Dear Bernice,

It is V-E day at last!

You can probably imagine the joy, relief, and thanksgiving felt by us over here. But we all realize that our war is only half finished; the peace is yet to be won.

I note that I am five letters behind in writing to you. So Solly. (CBI slang). It hardly seems that you are in the last hectic days of your senior year of high school. Do you feel all grown up? What are your plans for the future - summer, fall? Are you going to sing with the Brandywiners? (Julia hopes to this summer - I hear.) How is Watt?

Here monotonous, stop gap training drags on. There is good weather again after a week of cold and rain.

Motion Pictures:

Roughly Speaking and A Tree Grows in Brooklyn - tops, true life.

Farewell My Lovely - very good mystery; Dick Powell.

Here come the Waves and The Fifth Chair - very good entertainment.



Books:

Lost Horizon by James Hilton (topsi;  
fable).

Young Ames by Walter D. Edmonds  
(good 1834 adventure).

Bedford Village by Hervey Allen  
(second volume [of six] of an "epic"  
of a frontiersman before, during and  
after the founding of the United States;  
based on actual records; very good  
but some clumsy style).

Love,

Lee