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Monday night

May 21, 1945

Dear Lee: --

Gee, I hope you don't really think I'm neglecting you lately, but times have been so very busy around here that I don't realize where the days and weeks go. I know that you're even busier than I am, but for me it seems pretty bad. I finished my last exam today and now I have all the rest of the year to loaf around. Yes, this is our last week of school. Sunday I'm hoping to graduate from this famed institution and from then I'm on my own.

Since I last wrote to you so much has happened -- the main one, of course, being the fall and unconditional surrender of Germany. I felt so wonderful when I heard the news, but was sobered by the realization that we have got another victory to win in the East before all is at peace again. I hope it won't [be] too much longer.

Last week-end we had quite a lot going on up here. Friday night we gave our last play of the year for Dramatic Club. It was "Craig's Wife" and we had a surprisingly full house. On Saturday lots of prospective students viewed the school. In the afternoon we had our May Day exercises which were really quite lovely. We had a lot of fun 'cause all the kids in the court were a bunch of goons like me, too. Bernice came up on Friday afternoon and stayed until Sunday. The weather was really nice for a change and it has been nice ever since.

I hope mother and Bernice are going to come up on Friday night this week-end. Saturday we have Class Day and I want them to be here for that. Mother said she didn't think dad would be up before Sunday 'cause you know how he is. Now, when did I hear you say you were going to arrive!!

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This afternoon I played tennis for about two hours and really got a sun-burn. My nose is as red as it used to get every summer down in Rehoboth. I hope it won't peel like it used to. You and I certainly have the trouble when it comes to getting sun-burns!

Fred is still over in Germany. I had a letter from him yesterday written the day after the German surrender. He didn't seem to know just what he was going to do. I don't think he's been over long enough to get a furlough and I don't even know whether or not he is going on to the Pacific. Of course, you know, we're hoping that you are coming home and you better keep that Fourth of July date with us! An awful lot of people here have had fellows from the Air Corps in

Italy arrive home already! I'm singing at a wedding for one of the girls about the middle of June!

I haven't heard from Ben lately, but he was home this past week-end, I think. I wish I could have been there 'cause Bill Johns was getting married. I haven't heard about the wedding yet but I know it was probably wonderful. I had a letter from Taylor Edler and he's with the Marines in Okinawa. Allen Cavender should be getting home some day soon, I think. He's been over two years this spring and I would think he'd have his 85 points if he wanted to be discharged.

Practice for Brandywiners starts almost as soon as I get home. Bernice tried out for one of the leads, and Chick Laird called mother to have her tell me to come in the Monday morning after I get home. I just don't see how I can possibly do such a thing, but I might get an understudy to a two-line part. They are giving Gilbert and Sullivan's "Iolanthe" this year. I think Bernice and I are rather spoiled after giving "The Vagabond King" last year. I think Judy is going to be in it this summer, isn't she? I haven't heard from May for a long time now and I don't know what's going on out in Oberlin town.

We had some more excitement around here lately when the wife of the English prof. committed suicide. I don't remember now whether or not I told you that before!

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The TWA line has just established a plane service between here and Pittsburgh. Timmie is very disappointed that they didn't do it sooner, so that she could have flown home once in a while. I don't believe it costs much more than trains, and it's so much shorter!

Mother has undoubtedly written you that Olaf Larsen called her and is coming to see her. She was just thrilled to death, Lee. But, now! I have to say something to you. Don't send the married men down to visit us. Bernice and I hate to waste our time and talents. See that you send some eligible bachelors the next time or we'll take care of you!

I'm getting very sleepy now, so I'm going to have to stop. If my writing gets any worse, I know you're going to shoot me! Take care of yourself now and do try to make that date we all have together on the Fourth. Give my love to the "Blue Hen Chick" too.

Lots of love,

Shirley