Wednesday afternoon
May 30, 1945

Dear Cous:—

How's my big brother today? It's a rather
wet day and chilly. Francis Dway home in Mil-
waukee, but the sun is shining very brightly.
Barnie has school all day today and Dad is
out playing golf with Uncle Bruce, so I decided
to sit down and write some letters. Here I am
at the end of school, Lee, if you can believe
it! The past few weeks were pretty hard, and I
tried to take some friends up reports, pack a
trunk with the June collection of junk, and do
all the other things I do rather do. The last week
was packed with parties, and almost all the
clubs had some sort of a good big feed.
I've been so much food lately that I got sick
and almost at the thought of it!

Leave Man was on Saturday and mother
and Barn arrived about half an hour later.
I don't know whether they were the
cause of it all, but it poured from the time
they arrived until after I went to bed Saturday
night. We had been having wonderful weather
all week, and it just poured then. Leave Man
was a rather mild affair, and we did a
reunion of the past two years at Riverview. We
met the mothers of lots of my friends and
one of them took her with for an automobile
ride after Leave Man was over! I went to bed
for about an hour. I have everyone in the
room was going mad!

There was a dinner given for me by the
alumni on Saturday night. The meal itself
was delicious, of course, and it wasn't a very
good meal. But, all of the kids were there and
we did have a nice time. The speech wasn't
very good, either, but we had loads of fun
anyway. Father wanted to go to the recital after-
made us she dragged Brucie and I along. We got out of there every close to ten. Mother was stay-
ing at the hotel and she had I was here down there yet. I had a date Saturday night, so we drove mother down and got her right settled down there. Then we went dancing at the Elko although we got making not cause we had to pack about a block away. Me fi!
Brucie mother George (the fellow I had the date with) and I all went to church Sunday mor-
ing. I took mother to the Presbyterian Church cause that's where I always go and Mr. Kane is a wonderful minister. And Walt arrived at the station maybe about one o'clock and all of us went out to dinner. Sunday it didn't rain but there were huge black thunder clouds all over the sky. We didn't walk across the campus because the grass was too wet, but walked up the side walk instead. And said the invocation, but I didn't particularly like the speech that we had. It was all over be-
fore I knew it and I was actually graduated.
Me and Mr. Kane wanted me all to come out for tea afterwards but I wanted to say good bye to everyone and didn't go. Mother and
father and were gone for a long time. I should have known better than to let dad and
Mr. Kane see each other because they both love
to talk. About everyone had gone when they arrived back at school, so we packed up the station and left about 8:00. Mr. Betty Miller's
mother had just died, so we stopped in there
for a few minutes on the way home. I guess it was around 1:30 when we arrived home and we were all feeling pretty dead. I kept hoping all the time that you might be able to make it somehow or other, too. But I guess it just wasn't supposed to happen. We did miss you a lot, you know. That's both of our commencements that you have missed now. I don't think that's very
mum of you! Bernie graduates the 13th of June, so try and make it! I'm just kidding you, I guess you know.

This morning I tried out for a lead in the Beauty Pageant. They are going 'Islandic' and I have the title role. It isn't such a very big part, but big enough for me to start with! Bernie also got a part and we both think we're pretty hot stuff. Rehearsal start next Tuesday night and go through almost all the rest of the summer! Bernie and I are going to get our driving licenses so that we can get where we want to this summer.

Did you hear the news about Elmer Jack? His mother called the other day to say that he had been released from a German prison camp. I don't know how soon he'll be home, but it probably won't be too long! I'm certainly glad that he is safe and hope he's in pretty good condition.

I have no home for school yet but me and my mother have to do with myself. I have to pay some visits to some of the halls, as I hope mother lets me go. I think there's all my news now, so I'll sign off. Write soon when you can and have a good time. I'm going to try and catch up on my reading because you are miles ahead of me. Bye for now and hope to see you soon.

Lots of love,

Shirley