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Wednesday afternoon

May 30, 1945

Dearest Lee: --

How's my big brother today? It's a rather windy and chilly Memorial Day here in Wilmington, but the sun is shining very brightly. Bernice has school all day today and dad is out playing golf with Uncle Marion, so I decided to sit down and write some letters. Here I am all through school, Lee, if you can believe it! The past few weeks were pretty bad as I tried to take exams, finish up reports, pack a trunk with two years collection of junk, and do all the other things I'd rather do. The last week was packed with parties, and almost all the clubs had some sort of a final big feed. I've eaten so much food lately that I got sick almost at the thought of it!

Class Day was on Saturday and mother and Bern arrived about half an hour before it began. 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. Class Day was a rather nice affair and we did a review of the past two years at Dickinson. Mother met the mothers of lots of my friends and some of them took her out for an automobile ride after Class Day was over! I went to bed for about an hour 'cause everyone in the dorm was going mad!

There was a dinner given for us by the alumni on Saturday night. The main dish was chicken, 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 speaker wasn't very good, either, but we had loads of fun anyhow. Mother wanted to go to the recital after-

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wards, so she dragged Bernice and I along. We got out of there very close to ten. Mother was staying at the hotel, and she hadn't even been there yet. I had a date Saturday night, so we drove mother down and got her safely settled down there. Then, we went dancing at the Elks, although we got soaking wet 'cause we had to park about a block away. More fun!

Bernice, mother, George (the fellow I had the date with) and I all went to Chapel Sunday morning. I took mother to the Presbyterian Church 'cause that's where I always go and Mr. Kline is a wonderful minister. Dad and Walt arrived in the station wagon about one o'clock and all of us went out to dinner. Sunday it didn't rain, but there were large black threatening clouds all over the sky. We didn't walk across the campus because the grass was too wet, but walked up the wide-walk instead. Dad said the invocation, but I didn't particularly like

the speaker that we had! It was all over before I knew it and I was actually graduated.

Mr. and Mrs. Kline wanted us all to come for tea afterwards, but I wanted to say goodbye to everyone and didn't go. Mother and dad did and were gone for a long time. I should have known better than to let dad and Mr. Kline see each other 'cause they both love to talk. Almost everyone had gone when they arrived back at school, so we packed up the station [wagon] and left about 8:00! Dr. Betty Miller's mother had just died, so we stopped in there for a few minutes on the way home. I guess it was about 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, Lee. But I guess it just wasn't supposed to happen. We did miss you a lot, you know. That's both of my commencements that you have missed now. I don't think that's very

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nice of you! Bernice graduates the 12th 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 Brandywiners. They are giving "Iolanthe" and I have the title role. It isn't such a very big part, but big enough for me to start with! Bernice also got a part and we both think we're pretty hot stuff. Rehearsals start next Tuesday night and go through almost all the rest of the summer! Bernice and I are going to get our driver's licenses so that we can get where we want to this summer!

Did you hear the news about Leland Inscho? 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.

No one is home from school yet but me, and I hardly know what to do with myself. I have to pay some visits to some of the kids, so I hope mother lets me go. I think this is all my news now, so I'll sign off. Write now when you can and have a good time. I'm going to try and catch up on my reading 'cause you are miles ahead of me. 'Bye for now and hope to see you soon.

Lots of love --

Shirley