Friday evening
July 6, 1945

Dear Shirley,

How are you this fine summer evening? I have just returned from a three day pass to London but still there is no news of shipping home.

While in London I saw Churchill board and disembark in a last minute tour of the Socialist Labor Center of South London. The people are extremely bitter about the vested interests and titles in the Conservative National Party and vote Socialist because the only alternative is liberal and the liberals do not even have enough candidates to control Parliament.

I attended a very fine British movie, The Way to the Stars, the story
of an airfield under the RAF and the AAF. It was a very well done and true picture. British pictures, when good, have a freshness and sincerity not often achieved by American but much of their production would not interest me.

I saw the play 'Jacolowsky and the Colonel' which was tops, a pleasing English production of 'Rigoletto' and the DClyf Earte Opera Company in 'The Yeomen of the Guard' also.

But it is a problem to keep busy and happy over here now. Recently I saw a USO Tanshow (fair entertainment as usual) and 'Music For Millions' (good). I have read the July Readers Digest (good as usual) and am now attempting the Republic of
Pluto.
There has been no letter from home since I last wrote. I hope that my mail is still being forwarded.

How are you doing in your driving lessons? How is Polanke shaping up. Have you a job yet? Has your nose peeled yet this summer? Where is Fred now and what are his prospects? What is the gosse back there? What are you doing in your time off? Have you succeeded in the garden? How are Bingo and Pilot? Have you got any 620 film stored up? Etc.

Love!

Lee