

Tuesday night

August 21, 1945

My dear Lee:—

How's it going over there now, or would you just rather not say! I know how disappointed you must feel because I'm quite disappointed. I'm just not going to believe you're here until I see you walk in the front door. Anyway, that's the way it goes!

Have you been doing any collecting lately? I mean since the war is over! We have been having a wonderful couple of days last week and I have never seen Wilmington go so completely crazy. I felt so happy that I didn't know whether to keep or say first. But, it's made so awful lot of difference here already. There is no excitement which is really the most wonderful thing. It seems so funny not to have to worry about any thing like you stamps, Lee, 'cause it seems like that has been going on for years.

I don't know whether mother has written anything to you about my coming and going this summer, but I have really been as busy as I ever expect to be. I guess she's told you that a fellow from school, by the name of George Wolf, has been down a couple of times. Well, anyway, he has. He came down for the

first week-end is July, I was up to  
see him the next one. Then, he came  
for the last night of B'ness and  
stayed until Thursday. The next thing  
I knew, he arrived here again last  
Thursday and is here until Friday.  
That's a very brief review, Lee, but  
this is going to be brief, I'm afraid,  
until you come home.

Gregory, Doc, Ruth, and I had  
planned to go to Rehoboth over the  
week-end, so George came along with  
me, too. We had such a wonderful  
time, Lee, and the weather was  
perfect. I got a good tan except my  
face. It burned so that I couldn't  
go to work yesterday. Anyway, we  
had some crazy week-end and  
you know how Doc and Ruth are!

George and I are going to  
get married, Lee! Please, now, don't  
faint dead away like that! Not  
for about two years 'cause he has  
two more years of school, but I'm  
getting my ring this week-end. I  
know you must be rather sur-  
prised but so is everyone else, I  
think! I'm going home with him  
this week-end and so we'll  
settle everything. He talked to  
mother and dad yesterday and I  
think they were surprised, but  
wonderful.

George has been discharged al-  
most two years from the Army. He  
went to St. Louis a few months before  
he enlisted in the Army. After he

got out, he was quite sick, but now  
he's quit about okay. He lives in  
Williamsport, and went to summer  
school last summer at Iron. Well, he  
was there all their year as a soph-  
more with me, but we were always  
quit good pals and always went  
around in the same crowd. But,  
it got serious, Lee, and now I'm  
going to marry her. I'm so happy!  
I can't tell you how very much,  
and I hope you think it's okay.  
George is going to U. of T. in the fall,  
so we'll see each other almost all  
the time. He's twenty-two, Lee, so  
you know it's not just a child's  
fancy.

I do hope you like her 'cause  
he's a wonderful guy. Everyone here  
does, and he's just dying to meet  
you. He's rather short, dark, curly,  
hair, and very good-looking. But,  
you'll like her anyway.

I don't have time to write  
much more, but I did want to  
let you in on the big news. We're  
all quit dying to see you, and  
Ruth and Dad send their love. We're  
really going to celebrate when you  
come home. With me here, Lee. See  
you soon.

Love as always,

Shelby