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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 disgusted you must feel because I'm quite disgusted. I'm just not going to believe you're here until I see you walk in the front door. Anyhow, that's the way it goes!

Have you been doing any celebrating 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 laugh or cry first. But, it's made an awful lot of difference here already. There is no gas rationing which is really the most wonderful thing. It seems so funny not to have to worry about anything like gas 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 goings 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, anyhow, he has. He came down for the

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first week-end in July. I was up to see him the next one. Then, he came for the last night of B'winers 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 resume, Lee, but this is going to be brief, I'm afraid, until you come home.

Anyhow, Doc, Ruth and I had planned to go to Rehoboth over the week-end, so George came along with us, 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. Anyhow, we had one 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 surprised! I'm going home with him this week-end so we'll settle everything. He talked to mother and dad yesterday and I think they were surprised, but wonderful.

George has been discharged almost two years from the Army. He went to Gettysburg for a few months before he enlisted in the Army. After he

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got out he was quite sick, but now he's just about okey-dokey. He lives in Williamsport, and went to summer school but summers at Dickinson. Well, he was there all this year as a sophomore with me, but we were always just good pals and always went around in the same crowd. But, it got serious, Lee, and now I'm going to marry him. I'm so happy! I can't tell you how very much, and I hope you think it's okay. George is going to University of Delaware 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 childish fancy.

I do hope you like him '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 him anyhow.

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

Love as always,

Shirley