

Friday Night
[April 23, 1943]

Dear Lee,

Today school let out at 12:30 and Shirley and I just loafed around until 4:00 when we went to choir. The Young People's Choir is singing a cantata Sunday in Sunday School time and we really have been practicing like wild-fire. We sang at Wednesday night service and practiced afterwards until around ten.

The whole family plus the Baykins attended prayer communion last night. It was lovely. Doctor Johns had the first table held for all the soldiers. Lyde Gallery.

who sings in the choir, broke down. We learned later that she had received news that her brother had been wounded in action in North Africa. He was a staff sergeant. (is that how you spell it)? Mr. Boupin showed us your letter, of which he was very proud.

Granny Jones is at Aunt Grace's house for Easter. She has double joy on Sunday, because in addition to it's King Easter, it is also her birthday. Granny Minker is coming here for Easter dinner.

Allan Cavender and Ed Carey were both home on leave this weekend. Ed looks fine in his navy blue, and Allan is still the same old

Che. Every time Shirley and I went down town we'd see them leaning on the building next to Reynolds's waiting for the Robert E. Lee to come chugging by.

Miracle! Shirley and I bought Hershey bars with almonds down town yesterday! They are almost inaccessible and whenever we see one we grab it.

Mother and Daddy are going out and St. Siley has a date, so I'm home all alone tonight. I'm going to get to bed early because I'm going to work in Crosby's tomorrow. I really don't want to, but it's an easy way to make 2 dollars.

Dinque is standing here asking for you with her big, liquid eyes and thumping tail. She smells awful, as usual, but I love her just the same.

Happy Easter,
Love,
Bernice

P.S. Do you ^{hear} about the modest meron who went in the closet to change his mind?

(corn)

P.P.S. John Corlett is marrying a girl from Washington.