July 8th, 1943

Dear Lee,

1

Today I didn't work at the hospital and had a grand time just loafing after this morning's session of bible school.

Last night Shirley, (defense worker) Sissie and I went to see "Coney Island." It was one of the best music-cals I've seen in a coon's age. The special academy award short "Theatre Business at War" was at the theatre and it was grand.

Billy is coming home Saturday night and we're going out to

$\mathbf{2}$

paint the town 'hot pink." It's the first time he's been home since he left after the prom and I can hardly wait.

I hope your classification business is straightened out soon and I wish you all the luck there is in your tests.

It has really seemed like April here lately. The weather has been cool and cloudy. Yesterday it rained. I wish whoever runs the weather would give us a nice hot spell.

The Blue Rocks are back in first place again, though I can't imagine why. They play a double-header with York here tonight.

Walter is trying for a scholarship at Tower Hill this coming year.

July 9th, 1943

Just got the news about your pilot rating. Yippeee! Bang bang! Hip, pip, hurrayyy! Fly home as soon as you can.

3

July 13th

Ye Gods! I found this letter unfinished on my desk. Please forgive me.

Today I am home in bed with a sore throat and doubt if I shall live to see the 'morrow. Miss Horner stopped in Saturday night on her way to Ocean City to see her mother. She is being shipped soon.

Well, I finally finish.

Lots of Love, Bernice