

August 4, 1943

Dear Lu,

Granny had the radio booming out in the vain hope of winning some money so that I couldn't sleep, so, realizing I had neglected you again.

Uncle Marion was here last night for dinner. He stowed away 3 large ears of corn plus beans, potatoe salad, chichea and hot rolls. He doesn't seem to be dieting.

The J. A. W. V. S. are giving a dance sometime soon at the Ursuline academy for service men and civilians. It will be a sort of combined carnival and dance. The plan is very much in the

I wish I could hop
a freight out to California
for your graduation. But
if we're not ~~there~~ there
you'll know we're think-
ing about you. Don't
get involved with a
movie star, son. A hem!

Shirley and I had
our pictures taken at
Davis' and the proofs
come today. I sure
hope they're good. Will
show Mother the
individual ones but
we're keeping the ones
together for a Christmas
surprise. Pardon me
while I turn on the fan.

Missie's away for a
week at Silver Island,

early stages at present,
and I have a meeting
tomorrow morning at
ten o'clock to help
further the ideas.

Walter is taking me
to see the Yankees play
the Blue Rocks Thursday
night. I can hardly
wait! He is also taking
me to see "DeBarry was
a Lady" next Monday
night. Super, huh?

Shirley has sent in
her application to
Boston University and
is waiting with bated
breath for the reply.
Right up in the good
old country.

Maryland, right outside
of Baltimore and it's
a little lonesome
without her around.

Tomorrow Walter has
to take his entrance
tests to Saver Hill.
I really pity him!

Well, that's about my
limit, Iu. I know I
don't usually run out
of things to say, but
I have here.

'Sup 'Em Slyng'

Love,

Bernice