Hi!
Tuesday Night
[October 19, 1943]
Dear Lee,
Please excuse the paper but I'm all out of writing paper and have to use this.
Boy, was Shirley surprised to see us Sunday! One of her room-mates was away but the other \& two other girls were battling their way back to the house after church when we pulled up behind them. I was laughing so hard tears were running down my cheeks. One or two of the girls gave me a queer look and then Shirley glanced our way. Her eyes nearly exploded in mid-air! She let out a screech and we all jumbled up together. After piling all the girls in the car, we went up to the house. Then pa treated us all to a

2
lobster dinner! I really love being a lobster eater! The last time we went up I had it too.

Donald Kirley is home from the merchant marines. Taylor Edler joined the marines. Gordon leaves for the Air Corp Nov. 9th!
Thursday \& Friday of this week there is a teacher' meeting so we don't have school. The following Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., we have half days because of the new ration books \#4 being given out through the schools.

Mom's getting a glass shelf for the windows so we can put up your cactus.
May \& Judy leave next Friday for college. Boy, but dey sur air het up!
Jane Dunlap, oops, I mean Ballard, and I were standing in front of Crosby's the other day when we saw a
ery handsome soldier go by. Of course, we tripped him, and when he came to we found it was Earl Miller, on furlough. He sure does look swell, no kidding.

Speaking of Ballard, he has a job singing in the church every Sunday, Jane says, after which the [they?] always treat him him to dinner. No bad, huh!
Bill Smith \& Dick Dautel are home on leave.
Note: Sergeant William Smith of Wilmington, DE died of wounds he suffered in France on August 8, 1944.

Walter really is going to town in football this year. He has made three touchdowns in 2 games, each time he was the only scorer. The first game with St. Andrews was 6-0, and the second with Lanford Prep, 4-0.

I've gotta knock off and go to bed now, old bean.
Lots of Love,
Bernice
So Long
Lee, If you can decipher this letter you're good

