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Bernice Minker

Brindley Road

Wilmington, 99. Del.

[second week 3 May 1944

Dear Lee,

I guess you're wondering if your little sister is still [sic] kickin'! Well, I am, especially since we got our reports yesterday. Mine was fair, but, as usual, theres [sic] lots of room for improvement.

The weather here lately has been drooly. Rain and mist and vice versa. Right now the sky is grey and heavy, threatening to pour down.

One of the reasons I haven't written is that the Phys. Ed. department at school gave an assembly in three

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different parts. First a skit on health services, second, dances, and third sports silhoette [sic]. It was Miss Buck's bright idea that each silhoette [sic] and dance be introduced by a verse, and she elected me to write 'em. There were 10 dances and twenty silhouettes plus a long introductory verse and finish. I'm telling you, I worked. Not enough to write them, oh no, I had to read them too. More rotten tomatoes. All kidding aside, the show was a big success and I got a 1 in gym which sure surprised ma!

Jimmy Maxwell is in the hospital with an appendectomy. We sneaked into [sic] see him the

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back way as he isn't allowed visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell were asking for you.

Our prom's the 19th at the duPont Country Club and we're all rushing around getting ready for it.

The Student Council is sponsering [sic] Friday night get-togethers at school where kids can dance, play basketball, voleyball, etc. It seems to be quite a success and at last we have a Student Council that does things!

I'm going up to spend a weekend with Shirley week-after-next and am very excited. They're putting on a

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play that weekend and holding open-house so I'll have a super time, I know.
She called up last Thursday nite.

Granny Minker is spending the weekend and say [sic] to say "Hello" to you.

Gotta run now as I'm off to a dance, tonight.

Lots of Love,

Bernice