June 6, 1944

Dear Lee,

Well, the end is fast approaching. Tomorrow is the last day of school and the final decree is passed out. I'm glad, because school was getting very boring. It just ain't the same around there without the good old teachers, Mr. Jarrett, Coach, Miss Potte, Miss Brewer, Mr. Noy.

Now we change every two weeks it seems and it makes a lot of difference.

Since Shirley's been gone the house has been in an uproar. Friday, Chapell really named 'Jaclyn's Myers.'
scheduling and made the rounds of next year's classes.

Well, today is finally D-Day. We've waited so long and expected so much that when it finally arrives it is anti-climactic. I rather expected shouting and parades but it just another day when we sit with ears glued to the radio hoping for news. I hope so they say, it's the beginning of the end, but I don't know, we still have the Japs to lick.

I have a terrible case of poison all over my face and I look like a jolly Roger. I'm smeared from ear to ear with calamine lotion. I'll simply die if it's not cleared up by the weekend cause Friday night I came down from Pennsylvania to visit and what a kick! Anyway, the core is lots of fun and why one was sorry when she left today. You'd like her and she'll probably travel down to see you when you come home so be prepared.

As you may have heard, sis is leaving for Andover to see Benny graduate Tuesday. We all have been trying to get clothes and things ready for her. Shirley and I both filed applications for jobs this summer at All American and are keeping our fingers crossed.

--- Wednesday ---

Well, school is finally over. I don't know how passed everything. We went through the usual boring assembly and
Dear [Name],

Shirley and I filed applications for jobs at All American this summer. (I said that before, it seems, but it's down now.)

Guess that's all for now. But

Lots of love,

Bernice