

**1**

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 Potts, Miss Brewer, Mr. Novy. Now we change every two weeks it seems and it makes a lot of difference.

Since Shirley's been home the house has been in an uproar. Friday, Chapel, really named Gladys Myers

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came down from Pennsylvania to visit and what a kid. Crazy! She sure is lots of fun and every 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 Wednesday. 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 scheduling and made the rounds of next years classes.

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

I have a horrible case of poison all over my face and I look like a zombie because I'm smeared from ear to ear with calamine lotion. I'll simply die if it's not cleared up by this weekend 'cause Friday night is

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Tower Hill's Prom.

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

Guess thats all fer now, bub,

Lots of Love,  
Bernice