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Sunday

[June 25, 1944]

Dear Lee,

What a beautiful day! The sun is out and blazing away but not as unmercifully as it has been. We're (Shirley and I) playing heathen and skipping church this morn. Mom has a sick headache so pa had to go alone. The grandmas are sitting downstairs getting the religion from the radio.

Last night Walt and I saw "Going My Way" and really enjoyed it. Barry Fitzgerald plays an old priest and does a great job of acting. See it if you can. Shirley and May went to see "The Eve of St. Mark" and I don't think they liked it too much.

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I've been trying to get the garden weeded this last week and believe me, that's a job. I weeded two days and for an hour this morning and finally it's looking better. You'd be surprised at all the flowers you find uned [under] those weeds! The Japanese beetles have come and are ruining the roses, although we've had them sprayed.

I called Tis [?] Wudnesday [sic] and she informed me that Glema had been home since Saturday! More people you missed!

Ben is supposed to get home for the fourth. Walt and I are going to have a picnic for a few friends 'cause Walt has to work 'til 4:30 and we couldn't go to the shore or anywhere.

Later

Shirley and I just came in from taking sunbathes and just in the nick of time. One loud thunder-clap announced a storm and everyone scurried to close windows and fix the car. Ginger, of course, dogged (literally) our footsteps trying to appear calm and collected when she really was scared to death. She's lying by me now, though, as most of the thunder has stopped. We all hope her pups will come on the 4th so we can name thim sharp things like Liberty or maybe, Snap, Crackle, and Pop!

Granny Minker seems to be feeling chipper again and is itching to get home and get her teeth in something. We've persuaded her to stay until next Sunday, but then she is set on leaving. By the way,

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her canary died this week and she certainly was broken up. I don't think I remember a time when I thought of Granny Minker without thinking of Petey, can you?

The Blue Rocks are two games behind Hagerstown, now.

Did you know Jim Sterner was married yesterday? To a sharp kid, too, no kiddin'!

Well be good and don't take any wooden nickels.

Lots of Love,

Bernice