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Wednesday, May 23 [1945]

Dear Lee,

Well, here I am again, twice in one week. This will never do. I guess the stimulus was the fact that I recieved your letter of the 8th this morning and thought I'd better answer soon as I'll be pretty busy for a while with Shirley's graduation this weekend, my final exams, and eventually, my own graduation.

It's ten-thirty and Mom and I are sitting around waiting until elevn [sic] o'clock so that we can call Shirley. We called at ten and they said she was out so we're waiting a while. Mom and I are travelling up on Saturday, so we have to find the final arrangements about rooms, etc. Daddy and Walt are coming up on Sunday, 'cause you know how Dad is.

By the way, Walt has been accepted by your alma mater. He doesn't plan to enter 'til after the war, but at least he knows he can go then. Since his eighteenth birthday is in September, it isn't sensible for him to start the accelerated course as he wouldn't even complete a semester. He plans to join the Navy in July. Cant [sic] you just see his 220 lb. stuffed into those loose-fitting rompers?

I'm certainly planning to be in Branywiners [sic] again this summer. So is Shirley. In fact, we both tried out for the principal parts and I think, from the way Mr. Wyatt talks, there is a good chance of each of us getting at least a small part. I'd like to do an understudy, too, since the experience is invaluable. We're giving "Iolanthe" you know.

Well, it's almost eleven and time for our call.

Lots of Love luck, "Bun"