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Sunday June 2, 1945

Dear "cap",

Today is a typical drooly Delaware sunday, - no sun, damp and depressing. Shirley and mom and I have been lying around all day with nothing particular to do and have succeeded in boring ourselves and each other. You see, Dad and Walt journeyed up to Dickinson for commencement this weekend. It's also dad's 25th reunion, so they're probably having quite a big time. Mr. Hering and Dr. Edgar also went up.

This evening to relieve a little of boredom, Shirley and I are going over to school with Jane Ballard and Dar to see baccelaeruiate [sic] service. (Even if it's spelled wrong you get what I mean, I hope.) It doesn't start until 8:30, so we went out and batted around some tennis balls on the back of the house, succeeded in getting hot, and having our hair come down.

That reminds me, don't be too shocked when you see your two little sisters. We had our curly locks cut Friday so that they are only about an inch long all over our head, giving kind of Ingrid Bergman effect without the face and figger. And straight!!!!!! You sure have two attractive gals in your family buddy./

We got your letter of last Sunday today and the negatives. Mother is sending them in tomorrow to be developed and we shall see them then. Are those your snaps in case you got picked up?

Well, my public is calling,

See you soon,

Lots of Love luck,

"Bun"