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Monday nite

June 9, 1945

Dear Lee,

At last summer seems to have arrived in Wilmington. After a cold spell lasting several weeks, the weather finally changed today into warm, summer weather. Thank goodness it's held off this long, though, as it seems horrible to be sitting in school during summery days.

High school ends for me next Wednesday night. I sure hope you can get home for the commence-ment program and am holding a reserved seat for you. A fellow in the class is giving a dinner at the country club before the fatal hour and another is throwing open house afterwards. Some fun!

Last Tuesday night rehearsals for "Iolanthe" got under way. Shirley and Walt and I, benevolent 1 yr. members that we are, smiled sympathetically at the

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newcomers, giving the impression that we were old hands at the game. The Brandywiners really are a swell bunch of folks, though, and no one feels lost in their midst for long. From now on we'll be found grinding away at the old mill every Tuesday and Thursday nights.

Since Chapel came down to visit her sister in Philly this weekend, Shirley left this morning for a short stay. She'll be home tomorrow night. What a time she's having! I know darn well she deserves a vacation but it's hard to hold your temper when at your 7:45 rising hour, she lies snoring - in bed.

Exams started yesterday for me. I had a three hour English quiz and a three hour whip of a History final. Monday I have French and Tuesday, (groan), Chemistry.

Perhaps Mother has told you that after graduation Janey Hering is having the girls in our classes down to Rehobeth for a week. What fun!! No chaperones and all our own cooking to do. If you arrive home come on down and the eleven of us will take care of you. But good.

Sunday

Today was youth sunday and Dr. Kovac spoke. He was a fine, deep-voiced Hungarian who gave a stirring address. The flowers were in memory of Wally Wroten.

Granny Minker came home with us after church today and is going to get a new boarder next week. Uncle Marion and all the family dropped in on her

unexpectedly Friday night. They wanted to take her to Ocean City with them while on vacation but she didn't go. Both Marilyn and Junior passed their school year but it is debateable [sic] whether or not Berge will. She says she wants to be with her boyfriend, who is flunking, so it looks like she'll stay put.

Since the shortage of help

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Walt has been working here on Sundays, driving, etc. He is now, with the assistance of Mr. Arthurs, trying to amuse fifty Ball Cottage boys.

Well, that's about the limit for now.

Don't forget our date Wednesday night.

--Lots of Love luck,

Bernice