July 3, 1948

dear my,

today I received your letter with the Wordsworth collection enclosed. Certainly that is one of the most outstanding graduation presents I collected. Thank you.

Since we expected you home for the 4th Shirley and I have curtailed our writing but will start again. If and hurry on. We were all very disappointed to hear of the delay.

Last week mother spent in Ocean Grove, attending the U. C. S. conference there the students yard but appears to be leded up.

I've been experiencing a heat wave in Wilmington for a week now. Every day has been temperatures of 85 and above. Luckily the pool has been filled up and we (Shirley, May & I) have spent the greater part of each day dancing. The pool is in better shape this year than ever and sure is a relief in this weather.

Mary arrived, some Sat. morning and Shirley and I dragged ourselves out of bed at 7:00 to go in and
that time and didn't accomplish much. Ralph enlisted in the Navy the other day and went to New York to spend today and tomorrow taking his physical. It takes them two days to get around.

While mother was away Granny Minnie came out and stayed. She baked rolls and rugs and two lemon pies plus a batch of cinnamon buns. Very, very delicious! Sat. night, Uncle Marian and his family ate dinner here, and she brought mom back from the store well, it's nearing time for rehearsal. Since she's gotten her license, we drove one night and Tune Reardon drives the other. Bought ours.

Lot of Love,

Bernice

met her. She looks swell and has put on some weight. She now on she is to play the organ through the summer and work in the library weekdays.

All this week I've been wishing I could be back in Peabody. Had such a swell time when 5 of us girls went down. We really enjoyed ourselves. Spent the entire day trying to acquire a tax and the nights looking on the boardwalk or at beach parties. I really got some tan and, since I was the only one who didn't burn and peel, was the envy of the House.

We've been having some pretty violent storms lately. During a rehearsal for "Robbie" the other night, one came up that put out the lights and really wrecked the rehearsal. Someone dug up some candle stick and everyone pulled out matches and big lighters, but we were all in a pretty crazy mood by