

1

July 2, 1945

Dear Lee,

Today I recieved [sic] 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. Try and hurry for we were all very disappointed to hear of the delay.

Last week mother spent in Ocean Grove, attending the W. C. S. conference there. She studied hard but appears to be rested up.

We've been experiencing a heat wave in Wilmington for a week now. Every day has seen temperatures of 80° and above. Luckily the pool has been fixed up and we (Shirley, May & I) have spent the greater part of each day dunking. The pool is in better shape this year than ever and sure is a relief in this weather.

May arrived home Sat. morning and Shirley and I dragged ourselves out of bed at 7:00 to go in and

2

meet her. She looks swell and has put on some weight. From 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 Rehoboth, I had such a swell time when 8 of us girls went down. We really enjoyed ourselves, spent the entire day trying to acquire a tan and the nights loafing on the boardwalk or on 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 "Iolathe" the other night, one came up that put out the lights and really wrecked the rehearsal. Someone dug up some candle stubs and everyone pulled out matches and cig. lighters, but we were all in a pretty crazy mood by that time and didn't accomplish much.

Walt 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 him.

While Mother was away Granny Minker came out and stayed. She baked rolls and rusks and two lemon pies plus a batch of cinnamon buns. Were they delish!! Sat. night Uncle Marion and his family ate dinner here, since the [they] brought Mom back from the shore.

Well, it's nearing time for rehearsal. Since Shirley has gotten her liscense [sic], we drive one night and Jane Ballard drives the other. Tonight's ours.

Lots of Love luck,

Bernice