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July 9, 1945

Dear Lee,

Well, I've just a few minutes before practice so I thought I'd drop you a few lines. - the show is progressing very slowly at this point. The other night we started to have a full first act rehearsal and got only about half-way through - with about a million stops and going overs. Mr. Wyatt also had his first blow of the season and really let us have it.

This morning Shirley & I both got up early to go in town about jobs - she to the Delaware Hospital and I to Bird-Speakman's. She landed her job as a cardiograph worker, starting tomorrow but mine fell through. Seems like no one wants a person just for the summer and jobs are really tough to get. Emmy Sanders, a college sophomore, can't even get one, so I really don't feel badly.

Was I surprised when I recieved [sic] a graduation present yesterday. Uncle Marion & family were up for the weekend

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and brought Shirley and me two adorable black hand-crocheted pocketbooks. When the Minkers arrived home from their vacation last week they found the house had been taken over by an army of bedbugs - so they all had to sleep on the floor for the night.

Since the hot-weather streak has been on, Shirley, May and I have spent much of our free time down in the water. While trying to slide in from the bridge the other day I ripped the entire seat out of my bathing suit - was my face (?) red! Of course at about that time a slew of romance [~~crossed out~~] (please pardon, have half an ear to Lowell Thomas) as I was saying, a slew of boys choose to come upon the scene and I stood shivering until Shirley whisked me away in a towel.

Meredith Ballard finally arrived home yesterday and Jane is in her seventh heaven. He seemed to, like you, want to do nothing much but get plenty of sleep and milk and ice cream.

Shirley and I have spent today and ourselves rushing in and out of town. Part of the Julia's present. We finally decided on a leather, velvet lined jewelry case with a pair of gold horses head earrings to stick in. O-K? We're going to present it to her tonight at Brandywiners.

One of Shirleys [sic] friends from Williamsport, a man, spent this weekend with us. His names [sic] George Wolf and I think we're going to be seeing quite a bit of him. Really a swell guy, too, discharged from the army medically because of a very serious attack of pneumonia. He's working at Eaglesmere this summer

and when Sis sings at a friends [sic] wedding in Williamsport next weekend she plans to travel up.

Well, have to be buzzin' along 'cause practice is a 8:00 but those swell shots of your plane today, or are they yours? Well, so long

Lots of Love luck,

Bernice