

July 13, 1946

Dear Lu,

Well, it's Friday the thirteenth and so far no great ill has fallen on me. Here's hoping!

This morning Shirley took the 10:11 train from Pasli to Williamsport to attend a school friends wedding. I drove her up and guess who else came along! - Charles Olson! Remember? Well he's been overseas in Germany and France, in the Army for over three years. Now he's out for good, though, receiving his discharge on the sixth. Right now he's just loafing around getting readjusted to civilian life.

Also, Meredith ~~also~~ came home finally and looks just about the same, with the addition of a few pounds and a bristly moustache on his upper lip. (Why don't you grow one, they look very, very continental.) Since Jane is in the show, he comes to practice every night and sits around. Jane Ziggatt was also at practice last night, on some kind of a committee.

Pilot and I were out picking
parrots this evening when he
scored up a female pheasant.
She soared out over the
ledge, landing in Campbell's
pine tree. Pilot soared
after and practically climbed
the tree. He's really a
beautiful dog, big and,
every now and then,
graceful.

So Shirley, wandering
this weekend she'll go to
Eagles Mere to visit George,
who spent last weekend
here. - One of Shirley's college
pals, Chapel, is spending
all next week here and
we're expecting to have a
high time.

Si and I just got our
radio back from the repair
shop after month of
waiting and we play it all
the time now. Well, except
for commercials.

Well, signing off for
now.

Lots of Love,

Bernice

P.S. Guess Julie liked her
present O.K. She's having
company next week,
too.

Bm.

Last night Mother and Dad,
finally realizing that Shirley
and I wouldn't be able to
see any Dell concerts because
of practice, trotted up to
Philly themselves. The Boykins
also went to hear Verdi's
"Requiem". I've never heard
it, but Mother says it's
beautifully dramatic, though
not awfully churchy.

Rehearsals are running
pretty long and late and
after noon, nearly every
night. Even on Sunday
afternoon for principals.
Really we need them, though,
as we've not been through
the entire ~~thing~~ thing
yet, even in pieces. Tonight
we'll do the first ~~act~~
act through without a
stop (it says here).

Since I've not been
able to locate a paying job
I'm doing volunteer work
for the A.W.S. at the
O.C.A. on Mondays and
Tuday. Saturday morning
I sell bonds at Rodney
Square. It's fun but I'd like
to earn some money for
school clothes. Oh, well!

Later on

Just finished a nifty supper -
peach shortcake, baked mackerel
and Spanish rice. Yum.