

BERNICE MINKER  
BRINDLEY ROAD  
WILMINGTON, 99, DEL.

August  
8/16

Thursday  
[August 16, 1945]

Dear Stu,

Well, what a disappointment we all had this morning when your letter came. We had hoped you'd be home sometime this week, since we saw in the paper that the 709<sup>th</sup> landed in Boston yesterday.

<sup>the 14th</sup>  
Leta has certainly happened since we've last written. She was is over!! Tuesday night Walt and I had just started out for the movie when sirens and horns began blowing all over the place. People ran out on the streets, some laughing, others crying hysterically. We got to 4<sup>th</sup> and market, then abandoned the bus to walk. What a fight to walk up the pavement crowded with people! We finally made it, in about half an hour, to 9<sup>th</sup> and decided to go to church. There we met mother and Shirley, who had driven in. May, Shirley, Walt and I got out as

soon as we could and tore back to the center of the city, which was really rockin'. By this time all motor traffic up Market had ceased and people surged up and down, throwing paper, waving flags, screaming and singing. We met Dave and Lutz, then ran into two fellows from Brandywines with their girls. The ten of us formed a long line with the boys on the ends and went rocketing up and down, seeing people we knew, shouting and laughing. About 10:30 we discovered how hungry we were and set out to find a place to eat. Settled at the ~~Boyz~~ ~~Bar~~ we planned what to do next - long and we had to leave - so we all planned to go out to Laro, as things were getting a little rough down town. Upon arriving there, Dave and Fred Parviz, who had joined our ranks, went out and got some PM and soda. We all had a drink, except Nald, Dave and Fred, who had at least five. After his fifth

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Nalt decided to take two straight,  
and boy, did he get sick!  
Dad was lucky Dad was there to  
treat them, cause on seeing him,  
Dad upchucked all over upstairs.  
What a time we had, dousing  
the lot of them in cold water  
and hot coffee. Finally, ~~my~~  
practically carrying Nalt, we  
got Stan, Shirley, he and I in  
the car headed for home.  
Nalt really was a sight, not  
drunk, just sick, with his  
hair and shirt soaking wet  
from the water we'd slopped  
over him. It made it into  
the house ~~more~~ after stumbling  
on the last step and we all  
breathed a deep sigh of relief.

Yesterday practically no one  
worked and we drove around  
a dead town viewing the  
remains of the celebration. At  
8:15 the church held communion  
and it was most impressive.  
Oh, by the way, I know you  
wouldn't say a word, but keep

the celebration stuff under your  
bonnet, huh? Thanks!

Mom is spending this week with  
no cause her dad and mom  
are away on vacation. Pqg,  
do we have fun when we get  
together!!

I've been busying myself  
getting ready for college, making  
clothes and stuff. It starts on  
the 16<sup>th</sup> and I got the  
orientation well schedule today.  
I'm really all excited and can  
scarcely wait to be off.

Well, I'd better be off now,  
or mumet won't be ready when  
mom gets home.

Lots of love,  
Luck,

Bernice