

Thursday, April 29, 1943

Dear Lee:-

I just got your letter and before starting in to do some housecleaning will answer it. I sent a letter last Thursday thinking it would reach you by Sunday, but evidently it did not. By the way did you ever receive the box containing the writing paper? You have not used it in writing to any of us. Is all of your Easter package gone by this time?

It was nice that you were invited to the Schwartz's for dinner on Easter day. I imagine it made you feel a little more like you were at home than it would have had you stayed and eaten with the group of boys. Of course you do not remember it, but Ted Cook's father was minister at the other Methodist church in Concord, N.H. when we were at Baker Memorial.

We are having cool weather here again, after a glorious Easter day. The rock garden tulips are in bloom but the others not yet. I finally got the iris in on Monday and am hoping it will bloom this spring. Sunday evening we stopped over to see Mrs. Abrams for a few minutes while the girls were in church and she gave me half a dozen red roses which lasted until this morning.

Shirley is busy getting ready for the dance tomorrow night. I haven't said much to her but her senior year certainly has not been one full of fun and good times like one's senior year at high school should be. Instead of a senior ball, for instance, they are having an informal at the University Club, which I don't think is very suitable, for it is cut up into so many small rooms; but I guess it is the best that they could do. I can't realize that in about a month she will be through, and as yet I haven't any idea what she will do next year. I do think she has a voice which can amount to something, but outside of going to Mr. Wyatt and taking two lessons a week she does no work whatever on it. She never practices at home. This is quite upsetting to daddy at time, for he thinks that if she is really in earnest and interested in cultivating her voice she ought to be showing some signs of hard work.

We put up the ping pong table in the garage yesterday, hoping that it will soon be warm enough to use it. Were you in good shape for your games on Sunday?

Helen Wehrle may spend the weekend of May 8th with us. I received a letter Monday saying she had been

called home about two weeks ago by the serious illness of her father, who passed away; and that she is now making plans to return to Tenn. I have made arrangements for her to speak before the church school if she comes. She was asking for you in her letter.

We have all written you in the last week, soe letters should be coming through. I have not been sending them air mail for you do not seem to get my air mail letters any faster than those sent by ordinary mail.

I was getting anxious about you until your letter came this morning, thinking you might be quarintened on account of some of the boys having scarlet fever. I will send in today to find out whether your pictures are ready.

Love from all of us.

Mother