

Monday, July 12 [1943]

Dear Lee:

I am wondering whether you are on your way to some other air base, as we have heard nothing since the good news written last Tuesday.

It is hard for me to get in town these days,- being a "working girl" so I was a day late getting Judy a birthday present. I got her a very nice lucite comb and brush- prophylactic brush with duPont bristles- and paid \$4.45 for it. She seemed thrilled with it,- said she needed such a set very badly to take away to college with her in the fall. I did try to get her a scrap book like the Boykins gave Shirley but the store had no more in stock. These days you cannot always get just what you want. I hope this present seems alright to you.

We had a very nice reception for Jessie Mould in at the church last night. She was given a check for about \$150. to buy her pattern of china. Julia sang a couple of numbers, May Hanning and Dick Cockran played the piano. After it was over we took Mr. and Mrs. Taylor home. Julia had to practise with the Brandywiners. The young girls who served wore their long dresses and looked very pretty. Jessie leaves this week.

Daisy said she was writing you yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Boykin leaves on Wednesday for her cottage in Georgia, to be gone until September. Mr. Boykin will join her next month.

Next Sunday, if the plaque is ready, we will dedicate it to the boys and girls in service at the church. It will be put in the vestibule of the church and contain all the names,- with no rank of course.

We have been having "dog days" now for about two weeks, and it certainly takes a lot out of you.

The blackberries are not yet ready to pick but I should think we could get some by the end of the week. We had our first corn on the cob yesterday and it tasted fine.

Tuesday

No letter this morning, but I'll get this off anyhow, so if you are on your way somewhere else your mail will catch up with you before too long.

Take good care of yourself. We know you are too busy to write every day but drop us a word or two whenever you can.

Love from all of us.

Mother

P.S. Mr. Boykin just called me on the phone to say he had had a letter from you this morning.