

Friday morning

July, 30, 1943

Dear Lee:

A letter from Polly, addressed to you, came this morning, so I am sending it on to you. Even though you are not able to write to other folks as often as you were formerly I hope they are keeping up their correspondence with you. Do you hear from Bill Hyde, except thru us? We have not heard anything about him lately.

Daddy went out to see the Blue Rocks last night but was home by 10:30. When he left in the 8th inning the score was 12-0, in favor of the other team. They certainly seem to have their ups and downs.

Bernice finished up at Vacation school yesterday with a picnic. Miss Elizabeth Mac<sup>A</sup>dam, with whom she worked, gave her a pitcher to add to her collection, she having brought it back from one of her trips to Guatamela. Of course Bernice was tickled with that.

Mr. Hamm just walked in a few minutes ago, and I surely was glad to see him, for I had a hectic day yesterday. I do not come back to the office at night but now that folks know I am working in the office I get calls at home and last night it was not until after 9 that I really stopped receiving calls, and they started up this morning before I had had my breakfast. Last night after dinner I made some blackberry jam, - seven jars of it; and some brownies, for Shirley has to carry her lunch every day and always likes something that looks like cake. Tomorrow, for the first time, she will have to work all day on Saturday.

We have taken some pictures on the film in your camera, - grandmother, the girls and Ginger. If Sunday is a nice day we will try to get one of daddy and me if that is what you would like to have.

This is a wonderful morning, - clear and with a nice cool breeze, so refreshing after the sultry days we have been having.

It is now lunch time so I must stop and see some cottage masters. Love and our best wishes always.

Mother