

August 7, 1943
Sat. after noon
Wilmington

Dear Lee —

I have to work all day this Saturday. It isn't very busy and gets boring. Most of the people go home at noon except for the people in the shops. It would be awful if I didn't have some other people in the office. The last two days here have been like a forecast of autumn. We have had some pretty hot weather, though.

Have you gotten your pass into Los Angeles yet. Tell us all about the sights when you do get one. It's quite a big larger than Wilmington, isn't it?

The way it looks now, I'll stop work next Friday. The depends on Boston, too. Mother has written but we haven't had any answer yet, from them. I hope I can get in.

Last Thursday Red Gerald came up from Aberdeen. I recognized him right away. He's the exact image of his father. I couldn't remember much about his father except that he was an awfully big man, but when I saw Red I remembered what he was like.

May is going to New York on Monday to play for some people from Oberlin. She's trying for a scholarship. She's going to stay for two days. She has never been to New York before and is going to see the sights. She wanted me to go but as I was working, I wasn't able to, very well. She's also going up to Elmira to play for Jessie's wedding at the end of this month. She's really getting around, isn't she?

The night that Reed was here, the Ypsos played (?) and skunked the Blue Rocks. Daddy took Reed, who is very crazy about baseball, out to the game and Bernie and Walter went. The Blue Rocks have been slipping a lot lately and no one is very satisfied with the way that they're playing. Reed knew someone who played with the Ypsos for a couple of weeks before going into the Army. He also managed Catech-uate's ball team for two years. I'm sure you'd like him.

I'll try to write again soon. We'll send your pictures as soon as possible!
Write to me.

Lots of love -
Shirley