Dear Lee:—

If we don't soon have two or three days of steady rain everything in vegetable and flower gardens will be burned up. The heat continues with almost no letup.

Tonight we are expecting Reed Gerald and his wife to dinner. She came down this far and is stopping at the Hotel duPont, Reed coming up in the evenings. We have not met her yet. He will not get in Wilmington until 7, so we will be having rather a late meal. Grandmother Minker came out Saturday and is still with us, so today she made two lemon meringue pies and will have hot rolls for dinner. Mary Elizabeth Davis is coming out to spend the night with Bernice, so we will be having quite a house full.

There isn't much news. Things have not been settled about Shirley going to Boston yet, and that keeps me "in the air". Daddy thinks this is not the time for girls to be going away to college, with all the rush and unreal situation created by the war, so I don't know what will happen.

We shall be thinking of you on Saturday, when you "graduate" from this particular assignment. You've done a grand job so far and we certainly are proud of you. If only you could be near enough for us to get a peep at you once in a while. We are hoping that your pictures will arrive this week. That will help some. Do you expect to get somewhere else immediately? If so, let us have your address as soon as you can.

Lots and lots of love from every one of us.  

Mother