

Friday, March 3, 1944

Dear Lee:

Just twelve more days until the time when you will be arriving in Wilmington! And if you are lucky enough to get a hop by Ferry Command of course it will be even sooner.

We have never received an invitation for your graduation. Did you use them all up for other people, or are you just bringing ours home with you when you come? Daddy is away today, but says he will mail you the \$50. over the weekend and send it airmail so you will be sure to get it before you leave. He had to go to Washington yesterday and while there had a few minutes to look in on Senator Bridges and say hello. As daddy was with some other men he could not accept Sen. Bridges' invitation to remain over for dinner to meet the bride.

I am glad to learn that you will be a 2nd lieut. "if and when you graduate". I suppose it is possible for one to "wash out" at such a late date, but I can think of nothing much more heartbreaking to a boy. It looks as though you are going to be doing an awful lot of flying the last week.

Bernice received a letter from Shirley yesterday. She is in the midst of getting ready for some kind of a "show" being put on this weekend at school. She is to play the part of "Lillian Russell". I wish we could all drop in and see her. Tomorrow morning Bernice has an appointment to have her tongue clipped. She is supposed to go to a dance at Tower Hill in the evening if she feels o.k. Creighty Miller was over at school yesterday she said, showing some football pictures and talking to the kids. He is now home waiting to be re-classified.

Did I tell you that we had received a letter from Leonard Mullins, who enlisted and is now at Bainbridge. Also, Jane Dunlap ~~Marr~~ is in Florida with Meredith and expecting a baby this summer. Daddy and I may go to Philadelphia again tomorrow night to see the Sphas.

Ferris plays its last basketball game of the season this afternoon when it goes to Del. City. We were beaten by Friends yesterday.

Well, that's about all the news for now. You'll hear from daddy the first of the week.

Love.

Glenn E. Tisdale, A.S., U.S.N.R.  
Yale Station, Box 772  
New Haven, Conn

Mother

Temporarily  
Temporarily