

MRS. RALPH L. MINKER  
BRINDLEY ROAD  
WILMINGTON, 99, DEL.

Friday, April 21, 1944

Dearest Lee:

Your letter, written Monday evening, arrived this morning. It's a wonder to me that anyone ever survives to become a pilot, the grueling pace one has to keep up. You say they are trying to push you thru so you will finish transition training by May 6. Does that mean you will then leave Roswell for Salt Lake City, or have those plans been changed? Is there any chance of your getting home again between transfers? I do hope you get away from all that sand and heat before summer time.

Grandmother Jones will be 72 next Tuesday, - April 24. She has been wonderful to go thru the last few years as she had, when five years ago we did not see how she could live. With my being in the office she is taking more responsibility and seems to be enjoying it. I guess it is better for everyone to have something definite to do. I simply could not do what I am doing if she were not at home to supervise.

A long letter came from Shirley this morning. Of course the last weeks of a school year are always crowded. She has just finished a week of exams. Every night they have play rehearsal and May Day practices are held during whatever spare time can be found during the day. She seems to be quite in a muddle as to her future plans. She says she is not satisfied with what she is doing.

She wants to do more with her voice, evidently, and thinks she is not getting all the training she should have up there. I am glad she is waking up to the fact that she can make something of her voice if she really puts in the hours. Of course she will be able to study with Mr. Wyatt again this summer when she is home. I do think it is important, however, that she have some kind of training in secretarial work or something of the sort which she can fall back on to earn something; for there aren't many who reach the top in music so that they are able to make a decent living by music alone.

I guess we will celebrate grandmother's birthday on Sunday, when Aunt Florence and grandmother Minker can be out.

It is pouring rain again today. I'll try to get you some paper the first chance I have to get in town. Get as much rest as you possibly can, for you need it to stand up under the strain; and don't try to answer everyone's letters. They ought to understand that you are a very busy person.

With all my love.

Mother