April 25, 1944

Dear Lee:—

The sun is shining once more here at home and it certainly is welcome. Practically all day yesterday and until late last night it rained "cats and dogs". Some of the roads have had to be closed today because they are flooded.

So much talk about "DB days over the radio, in the newspapers, is getting on one's nerves. I hope it is similarly effecting the Germans. Plans are being made for most of the churches to be open for a day of prayer when the invasion really has begun.

Have you seen the picture "Memphis Belle"? It is put out by the war department I believe and is being shown in several of the Wilmington theaters this week. The Boykins went to see it—said Bill had told them about it. I don't know whether we shall have a chance to see it or not. As you perhaps you, it is the actual pictures taken on a raid of American planes over Germany.

Shirley spent the weekend in Roaring Springs with Mim and seems to have had a grand time, in spite of the rainy weather. It won't be many weeks now before she will be home for the summer.

I sent you a box of cookies on Saturday and hope they are not too stale when they reach you. I expect it will take a week for them to arrive.

The Delaware State Income tax is due April 30 and I have been working on daddy's and mine this morning. It is not nearly as complicated as the federal form, of course.

Grandmother is 73 today. I had grandmother Minker and Aunt Florence out on Sunday and we had a nice time together. We really "celebrated" then. I hope I am in as good shape as she is when I am that old and your children are playing around my knee,—or doing whatever children will be doing at that future date.

You don't have to be told, of course, that I am thinking of you all the time and praying for the end of the war. However, I cannot see much hope of its ending for a long, long time. Take the best of care of yourself.

With all my love. Mother