October 20, 1944

Dear Lee,

This morning's paper states that the hurricane has done $29,000,000 damage to the Florida Citrus crop. It is now pouring rain here and blowing some but so far there is nothing to worry about.

Your sister's name appeared on the sports page of the Morning News today. She having played hockey (left outside) with the Javeliells yesterday. She came home limping and tired but seemed O.K. this morning.

Saturday Oct. 21, 1944

We got the tail end of the hurricane with a 50 mile gale and one man killed, having been blinded by the driving rain and not able to see an approaching train.

Everyone is cheered this morning by the news that MacArthur and 250,000 men have landed in the Philippines.

This will be a bad day for football games. A. C. is scheduled to play Newark at Newark. James Hill beat Church Farm 64-0 yesterday.

Monda

If I keep on this will turn out to be a diary, I will, however, try to finish up today.

This morning's paper states that an unprecedented total of at least 179,000 people
have registered to vote in Delaware, and the chairman of the Democratic party is asking Gov.
Bacon to call a special session of the Legislature
to extend the voting period two hours so that
all who wish to vote may do so. Of course the
air is full of politics here now. I must confess I am
still in a quandry about whom to vote for. I
am not in favor of a 4th term but it looks as
the Roosevelt’s experience in foreign affairs
should be given some consideration. The
Republicans seem to have so many isolationist
leaders, many of whom are quiet for the time
being but what will happen when peace is
declared?

Dr. & Mrs. John & Mrs. Abrams called last
night & stayed until 11:45 p.m. Bob John is
now a Jr. Ensign. in the Navy, stationed in
Washington at present, & was in Wilmington
yesterday to visit his parents. He is the oldest
married & lives in Weston, Mass. Sue, Mary
John’s husband, has been sent to Alaska.

May that you have “arrived” & we are looking
each day for a letter giving us some details.
Our best to you, dear, and all our love.

Mother