Am mailing you a picture of me which was taken on an out-dated film. It is not very clear but at least it will give you a silhouette of your mother.

Dearest Lee:

The driver and Bernice have just left for Faoli, where we expect Shirley to arrive at 10:35, she having left Williamsport this morning before breakfast, at 4:30. It is a wonderful spring morning, in fact almost summer-like, and I do hope this good weather holds out over the Easter season. The daffodils, forsythia and magnolia are in full bloom, something which does not often happen this early in the year.

Daddy has to speak in Elkton this evening at a dinner meeting and will then join us at church for the Communion service. Mrs. Hoykin has invited Shirley, Bernice and me to have dinner with them at the Wilmington Country Club before going to church. Our thoughts will be very much with you and we hope you have a chance to attend such a service where you are. When everything is so lovely round about us here at this time of year it is so hard to believe the terrible destruction which is taking place elsewhere. What a wonderful Easter morning this would be if we could awake tomorrow to hear the good news that the war in Europe is over but the way it looks now there will be no surrender on the part of Hitler.

Bishop Carson had lunch here at the school with daddy yesterday. He wanted to be remembered to you. I just had a chance to say "hello", so you will have to depend on daddy giving you any news about him. Dr. Prettyman is still in a coma. Mrs. Hering was in Carlisle on Sunday. Things are shaping up for the Dickinson dinner next Friday, April 6th.

Bernice spent the afternoon yesterday with Carolyn and her baby. Uncle Marion and the family are coming up to be with grandmother Minker over the weekend.

The state income tax report is due April 20, and I guess this year you will have to file one of them but the tax is small compared with the federal. We did not receive any letter from you last week so we are hoping one will arrive before Easter. By the way, Aunt Florence said she sent you some money for Christmas. Did you receive it?

With all my love.

Mother

V ... MAIL