

Friday night
April 13, 1945

Dearest Lee: -

How are you this lovely evening? I have just come in from playing tennis until it was so dark we couldn't see a thing. It has been threatening a thunder storm all afternoon but as yet we have not had any rain at all. It would be quite a relief to have some rain 'cause it might cool things off. We've been having most unusually warm weather this April and it has been continually hot. We have had very little rain though, which does not look very promising for this time of the year. Speaking strictly from the old farmers view point, you understand. I imagine that England is very lovely now and that those famous English roses are blossoming out in their full regalia. Almost all of the spring flowers are out over here, and I wouldn't be too surprised if rain came along very soon. I don't know whether or not mother has done anything to the garden at home, do you? She really doesn't have the time for it but I imagine she'll get someone to help her a little.

Since the warm weather has come, we have been playing tennis every spare minute. Dad got Bernie a beautiful Spaulding racquet for graduation and she's going to learn how to play over at school. Do you remember the house across from the airport on Lancaster Avenue? Dad knows the people over there and they have tennis courts right behind their home. So, I think we'll be able to play some this summer. I hope so, because I think it's a wonderful game. I had never played at all before I came up here last year, and I don't mind to brag, but I have improved quite a bit. Of course, when I see someone really good playing, I know

how much room I still have for improvement. We played four hours last Saturday afternoon, and I hope we can play that much tomorrow.

I know that by now you have heard of the death of President Roosevelt. I was so very shocked to hear the news last night and I know everyone else was, too. I hope that it does not lower the spirit of the boys all over the world too much. I think we have lost a wonderful leader, and it does seem to bad that he could not have lived a few months longer to see our victory in Europe. It leaves me all with a rather lost feeling, but I am sure that Truman will do his best and he has some very able people to help him. He really didn't sound well the last time I heard him speak, which was just after he came back from the conference at Yalta.

Trek is deep in Germany now with General Patton's Third Army. I do get letters from him very regularly considering everything. He's been very lucky so far, and I hope he is able to keep on that way. He isn't able to tell me very much, so that his letters don't give much news. He has sent me several German bills which are very interesting. If you ever do run into him, be sure and give him my love.

We've started work on our spring play already. It is going to be the Pulitzer-prize winning play "Craig's Wife". The cast is wonderful (even though I'm not lending my talents to it) and I think it's going to be a wonderful play. Tomorrow morning I have to get up with a bunch of other kids to set up the flats for the stage. Then we have to go over all the old paint with scribing, and paint an entirely new set for the stage. I'm student director, if you know much a thing! As soon as they start doing it without booles, I have to prompt them on their lines and actions. I think that will start next week!

Next week the Conference is being held at
Williamport. About 150 ministers are staying
here at Dickerson from Thursday until Sunday.
All the girls, just about, are going to wait
on tables for breakfast and dinner all four
days. It should be quite busy for most of
us here not served before and know very
little about it. I wish mother and Dad would
come up, but I doubt if they will. I don't
know when the Conference is in Delaware this
year. It's probably sometime very soon.

We're also getting ready for May Day now.
It is going to be held on May 12 and the
play is the eleventh. I want mother and Benjie
to come up for that week-end, but I'll
just have to wait and see. May Day is al-
ways quite lonely, as we have a nice play
to have it. Did I tell you that I was
elected Maid of Honor of the May Court? Yes,
don't say it! They just don't have much to
choose from up here!

Dr. Edgar called me up when I was home
for Carter and said he would like to have
me work for him. I was very pleased, of
course, but nothing definite was decided. I
have gotten the crazy idea in my head
that I would like to work in an Army
hospital somewhere. There are quite a few
which are not very far from home, and I've
heard they need medical secretaries very
badly. What do you think about it? I don't
have to join the Army and be a War or
anything like that?

Well, Lee, I'm going to stop as I can
mail this tonight when I go downtown with
the kiddies. Good-bye and good flying.

Love of love,
Sherley

P.S. Dad promised me I could learn to drive
this summer. So, don't be surprised if I
drive down to meet you at the station all
by myself. I hope I can do it along with
Broady wipers. They're giving Gilbert and Sullivan's
"Solano" this year, by the way.