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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

April 27, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Well, this is the day when the "gang" will descend upon us. The latest word from Shirley is that there will be six. Nothing would be finer than to have you drop in to join us. Grandmother Jones is going to Aunt Gface's today so we can have the use of her bed. We are looking forward to having a good time together. Someone, probably Howell, will drive up to Paoli in the new station wagon to get them this evening. As I write this I get whiffs of Virginia baked ham from the kitchen, for I plan to have ham and potato salad for them this evening.

The weather has been against the Blue Rooks and their opening game, but today is clear and the wind blowing so I imagine the diamond will be dry enough to play on by night, although it is quite cool and the weather man is predicting frost tonight.

The papers are playing up the disagreement between Molotov and the others at the San Francisco conference, he objecting to Stettinius being made chairman of the conference. I hope the troubles can be ironed out. The person representing the govt. of the host country is usually chairman at such a gathering; but of course we know that Stettinius has not had much experience, contrasted with Molotov, in foreign affairs.

Daddy is up to his ears with meetings for the next war bond drive. Mr. Hamm has gone to N.Y. today to pick up a boy.

Mrs. Henderer called me one evening this week to get your address, as she wanted to answer the letter you wrote her some time ago. Thomas is still in a hospital but she expects him out soon.

Did you get your rolls of film and Easter box? I think I might be able to get you 2 more boxes of film but I am waiting to hear whether you received the others.

Love from all of us.

Mother