

May 16, 1945

Dearest Lee:

You asked about Dutch Dorman. Last night's paper announced that he will take over with the Hagerstown team. Daddy said the game last night was a corker. After the game he had a 11 p.m. date to speak on the war bond drive at the Electric Hose and Rubber.

I don't think the enclosed picture of Nancy Tatnall is very good of her, but I thought you would be interested in seeing it, especially since you know the groom, also.

Last night Bernice tried out for Brandywiners, but she has her doubts whether she will be given one of the solo parts, at least so she says. Just a few minutes ago I had a call from Mr. W.W. Laird "Chick", asking when Shirley would be home. He says he thinks they will have at least a minor solo part for her. They are again trying out on the Sunday Shirley graduates, so it will not be possible for her to be on hand; but he said for her to get in touch with him immediately the next day. So it looks pretty promising for your two sisters. I certainly hope you are in Wilmington for a few days at least around that time, - the last week in July and the first in August. If they are holding a part for Shirley it sounds pretty hopeful.

We are keeping our fingers crossed until next week to learn whether Bernice is accepted at Centenary. A letter from Lasalle this morning says they have a long waiting list, and word from Penn Hall at Chambersburg says they cannot accept additional students for September.

I think Bernice and I will probably go to Williamsport by train next Saturday, May 26, so we can be present for the Class Day exercises. Daddy will drive up the next morning, bringing Walter or someone else along. Of course if you are planning to be on hand we will change our plans to suit you!

It is another nice day and I hope the good weather continues. The annual Ministerial conference begins in St. Paul's church, Wilmington, today. The rest of the week is going to be very crowded for me, but I guess I'll manage to squeeze everything in. All morning planes have been flying quite low over the school, and in spite of myself I find myself jumping up and looking out, hoping by chance to see you.

Love from all of us.

Mather