

July 13, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Before going home to get dinner ready I'll talk to you. Shirley left this morning for Muncy, Pa. where she will sing at one of her college friend's wedding tomorrow afternoon at 4. I think she was very pleased to be ask to go.

Last night we took the Boykins to Robin Hood Dell where we heard a wonderful program,- Verdi's "Requiem". The conductor of the orchestra this year is Metropolous and he is wonderful. He never uses a score when he conducts and it certainly is worth going just to watch him. There was a fine chorus of over 300 voices and four soloists from the Met. How I wished all of my children could have been sitting along side of me enjoying it! Especially did I think of you as a plane flew overhead up among the stars. The girls would have enjoyed it so much, but they could not go!

We are expecting "Chapel"- Gladys Myers, one of the girls who graduated at Williamsport with Shirley- to arrive tomorrow for a week. I will be teaching at the summer school for the W.S.C.S. in Dover from Tuesday until Friday. It looks as if I shall have all my "extra-curricular" activities out of the way before your return.

We have had an upsetting and nerve-wracking time here for the past few days. An unfortunate thing happened in Washington cottage last Sunday night and one boy very seriously hurt. He is not out of danger yet but in a critical condition in the Delaware Hospital. A newspaper reporter got into the hospital somehow and interviewed the boy and of course the story appeared all over the front pages. It all happened because daddy has not been able to get night watchmen. An older boy was acting as watchmen and let daddy down in that he did not stop a fight or report what had happened. Of course daddy is the one who has to take all of the criticism. Don't mention it when you write to daddy. I don't want to worry you but I just thought someone might send you a clipping or mention it when writing. People who know the school and daddy will understand; but there are always folks looking for something to talk about. I was glad he went to the concert last night, for that got his mind off of things for a few hours at least.

Bernice hasn't found a job yet, and it looks now as if she won't.

Take good care of yourself and try not to fret too much.

Love from all of us

Mother