

July 16, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Before going in town to have my hair prettied up a little, I'll get this off to you. If the letters don't come thru as regularly as usual this week it will be because I am at summer school, but I'll try to snatch time to write if possible.

Grandmother Minker will come out tomorrow, and "Chapel" - Gladys Meyers arrives tomorrow. Should you drop in, however, we'll see that you have your own bed. Yesterday was a rainy day here so I stayed home from church and worked on the course I must teach at Dover. In the evening I rode with Bernice and Walter up to Paoli to meet Shirley. She had a fine time at the wedding. We allowed her to go to Eaglesmere Saturday evening and stay until yesterday afternoon. I guess I have told you that George is working in the office of one of the hotels there. The folks at the hotel treated her royally. Eaglesmere is a wonderful place- I have always heard daddy talk to much about it- and there is a fine clientele. This morning, of course, she is back at the hospital. Shirley and Bernice had their pictures in yesterday's Star, and a write-up about Iolanthe. I'll try to get a copy to send you. Tonight they begin the grind at the Drama League, and I expect it will mean practise every night including Sunday, for the first performance is only two weeks away.

It looks as though tonight will be clear and the Blue Rocks able to start back on their schedule, but I guess I'll be too busy getting last minutes-matters taken care of to go.

Love to you, dear.

Mother