

Tuesday evening, March 2.

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[1943]

Dear Lee:-

We thought for sure we would receive a letter from you today, especially after Mr. Hyde called daddy and said he had received one from Bill. I'll start one to you, in the hopes that tomorrow morning's mail will bring something.

You left here just in time to miss some cold weather, for on Friday it snowed all afternoon and today has been quite cold. I am glad you are in a warmer climate during the month of March. Just be careful that you don't get too much Florida sunshine at one time and come down with a bad case of sunburn.

Many folks have been inquiring for you. Did you remember that Polly Jacoby is living in Coral Gables, which daddy says is really only a suburb of Miami. So do call her up when you have some time off and run out to see her. Her husband is gone most of the time and you know she would be tickled to death to have you call. The telephone would be listed under Hiram Cody. Her address is 1118 Alberca St., Coral Gables. Mrs. Reeves of Grace Church gave me the name of a friend of hers, whom daddy knows also, as she used to have something to do with the Children's Bureau at Dover. Her name is Mrs. Alva Seagren, 3900 N. Meridian Ave., Miami Beach, near the Catholic church. She owns an apartment house there and has several officers from the air base in them I am told. Last night I spoke at St. Georges church. After the service one of the women was talking to me and I learned her boy has been in the air corps at Miami for about three weeks. His last name is Sparks. Maybe you will be bumping into him.

I was interested in reading an article in the Star on Sunday about some residents at Miami making objection to the early morning singing of the soldiers. According to the newspaper the following reply was sent to them by Col. Ralph M Parker, commander of the base. "The singing will continue. Moreover, please arise at the first sound of military activity each morning and get down on your knees with all the members of your household who are disturbed thereby, and offer thanks to God Almighty, with me and all the rest of us, that those are Americans singing American songs and not Germans or Japs singing victory songs in American Streets". You must have a pretty decent commander.

Do you have Mr. Boykin's address? It is S.F. Boykin, 1002 Berkeley Rd., Westover Hills, Wilm. Dr. Samuel is not listed in the telephone and daddy is out at the present time having a meeting with the auxiliary police, so I cannot ask him, but you could send him a note Dr. Meredith Samuels, New Castle County Office C.D., County Bldg., Wilm. Grandmother Minker has a birthday March 10, so the first chance you get you had better send her a card or a letter.

In the Zion's Herald, which daddy gets every week, there is running a series of letters written by a boy to his parents in New England. I think his father is a prof. at Boston University. I may include some from time to time, for I imagine your experiences will be somewhat similar, as he is in the air corps.

Jane Dunlap Ballard left to join her husband yesterday. Charlotte Dunlap spent the night with Bernice.

I have a district meeting coming up on Thursday and I do hope my voice is a little more pleasant to listen to by that time.

Wednesday morning

Daddy and I drove in town about 10 o'clock last night and were delighted to find the letter which you had written Sunday afternoon. What does the world look like at 4:45 in the morning? I'm glad that you are with some boys from Dickinson and know you will have some great experiences. Are you and Bill Hyde still together?

It is colder here this morning and snowing, so take in plenty of sunshine for all of us up here shivering.

Dr. Elizabeth and the children have joined Dr. Edgar Miller at Ft. Lauderdale, but I suppose that is too far away from Miami for you to visit for a while. They will probably be down there for another week.

Florence Drummond was asking for you on Sunday. After church we took the Herings around to see her. Their maid has married and is leaving and we thought Florence might be interested in the job. I don't know what her decision was.

Billie Jim was sent to Camp Meade. Mrs. Stephenson told me yesterday that she had had a letter from Miss Addie Tawes in Crisfield and she wanted to be remembered to all of us, especially you. Of course the folks down there still think of you and the girls as little children and they cannot realize that you are old enough to be in the service.

I want to get this letter off air-mail this morning. I suppose that will reach you a little bit more quickly than ordinary mail, won't it? Let me know, for I think I remember reading somewhere that it was not advisable to send mail to camps that way.

We are all thinking of you and wondering about what you are doing. That was a nice letter. Keep up the good work.

Love from every one of us, including your grandmothers.

Mother