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Ferris Industrial School of Delaware

BOX 230

Wilmington, Delaware

April 24, 1943

My dear Lee:-

We've just returned from a few minutes visit to the parsonage, picking up Shirley and Bernice after League. It has been a perfectly beautiful Easter Day -- except for the fact that you have not been here to enjoy it with us. You can read the enclosed calendar and get part of the story. The children's choir was a sight for the angels-- their earnestness and excellence. And the Young Peoples Choir in the cantata was just fine. Shirley and Julia did their parts very well. Julia's last solo was particularly fine. It gave her a chance to really strut her stuff, and she did it.

Ben, Walter and Grandmother Minker were our guests at dinner. Those boys can certainly eat - but, of course, you could almost make one chicken disappear yourself. We had an excellent dinner and the afternoon was over almost before we knew it. The two boys and

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I had a [game of] catch to "kind a" shake down the dinner.

Mother and I called on Mrs. Abrams while the children were at League. By the way, mother arranged for a lovely corsage for Julia and she seemed thrilled over it. She really looked right. She made her own Easter suit, and the connoisseurs of such matters, Shirley and Bernice, pronounced it satisfactory.

We're working on our swimming pool, trying to get it into usable shape after the licking it has taken this winter and spring from freshets and washouts. I think we'll have a better set-up than ever for you to work out in if you can get a break to the East this summer.

Howell Wilkins was home to-day and seems to be getting along alright. They are to have a full semester's work this summer, and he plans to stay on. Mother and I are probably going up for the abbreviated Commencement [at Dickinson College] next month.

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We're sending you some more clippings of athletic doings. The Spring has been so cold and wet that I haven't really wanted to sit down and watch a ballgame.

However, a few days like to-day will pep me up for the third base box and Dorman's pupils.

I hope you had a pleasant day to-day. We thought of you plenty and were full of thankfulness for the fine lad you are. Here's to you always.

Dad