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[April 26. 1943] Monday morning

Dear Lee:-

While I am waiting for some one to come get me and take me to get that iris I'll run off a letter to you. Today is bright and clear and I do want to get some work done in the garden if at all possible.

Your letter to Bernice came yesterday morning before we left for church and it was a nice Easter present. Of course it wasn't very glad news to learn that you will not be home until your year is up, but we must all make the most of it. I do hope you get all the necessary background and that they are not trying to push all of you boys in the air corps through so fast that it will be a matter of regret all around. I was talking to Meredith for a few minutes yesterday. He is being transferred to the air corps and expects to be sent to school for 5 months of training. He is sure that he will be sent to some college here in the east, and I hope he is right; but I know that one does not always get sent just where he would like to be. He sang in the choir yesterday.

Allen was in town for a couple of days last week. The girls saw him down town and he called me on the telephone. He is at Camp Dix now.

I do hope that scarlet fever does not spread through the whole group there at the library. I sent your film in to be developed and we ought to have it sometime this week.

The girls have only half a day of school today. Bernice and Walter are going to see Star Spangled Rhythm and Shirley will look for material for a dress for the Junior Prom this afternoon. Both of your sisters looked very nice in their Easter finery yesterday. Both Shirley and Judy sang very beautifully in the cantata.

Your letter suggesting something for Judy did not arrive until Saturday morning. I sent in town to Martha Washington shop to get her a box of candy and they were entirely sold out; and Reynolds was so crowded that the boy couldn't get in; so I called Lewis' and ordered a corsage of two gardenias,- \$1.50. Yesterday was the first Easter I can remember when we did not have any jelly eggs, but such things are just not to be had these days. Did you receive any Easter remembrances from anyone except us?

Tomorrow night the Friendship class has its 15th annual banquet at the church house. My job was to write a verse for each year,- the first lines of the different verses spelling out Friendship Class. These verses will be tied to red roses, one for each year, and presented to Mrs. Ryman.

The Echo is not yet out. We will try to send you a copy when it is ready. I think it has been decided not to

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hold school any more on Saturdays, because the attendance has been falling off so.

Commencement exercises were held at Delaware yesterday. According to newspaper accounts there seems to be an awful lot of confusion down there as to when and how the army is going to take over. As yet nothing has happened. Bob Goldey graduated yesterday. He is now going to M.I.T. for a graduate course in engineering and because of that work seems to be escaping the draft so far. I guess he is a pretty bright and conscientious boy.

That swimming routine sounds O.K. and I hope the instructors are ones who can really teach you to swim and love it.

Whenever a letter comes to any one of the family of course we pass it around for the rest to read, so I came across your questions in daddy's letter about flowers for me for mother's day. You know my birthday is the day after, May 10. If you want to put a dollar in one of Shirley's letters and have her get me something that will be fine; but flowers are always terribly expensive for mother's day, and this year is worse than ever before, and I would be pleased with something else just as well, a box of Reynolds' candy if available, or if you want a couple of sherbet glasses to help complete my set.

Grandmother Jones called a few minutes ago to say she had received your letter.

Take good care of yourself.

Love from everybody.

Mother