

Wednesday afternoon

[MAY 26, 1943]

Dear Lee:

Your letter written Saturday and Sunday came this morning. I have just sent off a box of cookies fresh baked today, which I hope will reach you in time to be enjoyed over the weekend.

While I think of it,- is there anything special you need or want for your birthday, which will be rolling around before long. I take it that you expect to be still in Nebraska on that date.

I have never yet received that insurance form back which we sent to be corrected. You sent it off, didn't you?

Was Jim Ham one of your roommates, and if so how is it that he got sent off so early? On the envelope received today you have Sec. C-1. Is that just from force of habit, for I sent your box Sec. E-1 as you told daddy when you wrote that that would be the way to address you.

Dave Reese, Judy Reese's husband, died on Monday. He had been in the hospital since before Easter and had had many, many blood transfusions, but to no avail. Dr. Edgar was his physician. They had such a lovely home and were so happy together. They have been married only three years, you know. If daddy can take me I will go in to the funeral parlors tonight. The funeral is tomorrow.

Dick Rathmel and Harold Schaeffer stopped in Sunday night about 9 o'clock. Dick is home from Penn State between semesters- working at the Marine Terminal in between times; and Harold is in the Naval Reserves at Penn. He surely looked fine in his outfit.

Daddy and I saw Mickey Rooney in "The Human Comedy" on Monday night. It is a fine picture but surely pulls at your heartstrings. Daddy married a couple - the man having just returned from Honolulu- and had dinner at the hotel with them. I went in on the 8:30 trip. That is how we got to go to the movies. Between 8:30 and 10:30 that night the police stopped all cars at 10th & Market and the paper said that about 200 had had their coupons taken from them for they had no legitimate excuse for driving. They are really cracking down; and now comes the ban on the delivery of 15 items, such as soft drinks, ice cream, flowers (except for funerals) etc. That surely will affect the Coca Cola Co. as well as many more. Bread can be delivered only 3 days a week I believe.

You speak about hot weather. It is still raining here and very cool.

Let us know how your first flight felt. Try not to get yourself too tense, for I know what your tendency is. You

are so anxious to do things well that you often strain too much.

Grandmother told me to tell you that Eli Workman, who has been in Miami, is being sent to Yale for some kind of radio study.

Best wishes and lots and lots of love.

Mother