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Monday, August 2. [1943]

Dear Lee:-

Your letter, written on Friday, came this morning. I am sending this airmail and under separate cover clippings for the weekend, regular mail; for I have found that these clippings usually make an airmail letter too heavy.

The hot weather still continues. They say it is good for corn, and maybe that is true, for the corn here at the school has been better than ever before I think.

Robert Lockwood was in the office a few minutes ago. He has been working since he graduated from A.I. but is trying to get in the Navy, and was here to get a letter of recommendation from daddy. He says that everyone he knows is in some branch of the service and he feels pretty lonesome. He is only 17, you know.

Reed Gerald called last night from Aberdeen, saying he would try to get up to see us this coming Thursday night. Whenever he has a weekend off he goes as far as Philadelphia or New York, and his wife comes down from Cochituate that far, so they can have some time together.

Your party for August 21 sounds like a very nice affair. We were wondering over the weekend whether you would be going into Los Angeles, but if you were on M.M. I suppose you did not go.

Daddy preached yesterday morning and grandmother came home from church with us and is staying over today. I think we will have hot rolls and apple pie for dinner this evening, as a result of her visit.

We have written to Boston University to see if it is possible for Shirley to enroll in the college of practical arts, in the medical secretary course. This seems to be what she wants to take and I believe there will be a big field for women in this work after the war, when there will be so much more public health service and when thousands of doctors return to take up their practice. B.U. is the only place we have found so far which gives a degree in this,- A.M.S.S. (Associate in Medical Secretarial Science). I am keeping my fingers crossed, for it may be they will say she should have had chemistry in high school. Ordinarily I am not in favor of such a huge place as B.U., but conditions are so much more different now in the field of education. If she is lucky enough to get in she will be in the heart of Boston,- near Copley Square, within walking distance of all the shopping, theater district; and she ought to have a chance to hear some good things in music, for I do not want her to drop her interest in that, and hope that at some later date it may be possible for her to study more along that line.

Love from all of us.

Mother

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[notes on back of letter from Edna Minker.]

Furnaces in buildings

[?] Eleanor Rinehart

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