

Saturday, August 7. [1943]

Dear Lee:-

There doesn't seem to be much news to give you, but my envelope of clippings seems to be getting filled up so I'll send it along. This is Saturday morning and I was supposed to be in the office for only a short time, but it is after 11 and I am still here. Mr. Hamm went up home yesterday; daddy had to go to Newark about a boy, so I guess I'll be here for some time.

This is Shirley's Saturday to work all day. I am getting anxious about her again, for we haven't heard a thing from Boston and the time is getting very, very short.

I think Aunt Mary and Uncle Marion both will be in Wilmington this weekend.

I hope you get to Los Angeles today, as you wrote you were planning to do, for from the tone of your last letter I think you need a let-up of some kind.

Reed Gerald came up Thursday night, arriving about 7:30 by train from Aberdeen. We brought him out to the house and gave him some supper, then daddy took him to see the Yankess play. He is a fine big boy, weighing over 200 pounds, and is in the ordnance division. He had 3 yrs. of college and one summer at Harvard before he was called. You may remember that his father is now dead and Mrs. Gerald keeps the store going in Cochituate. Reed was married in the spring, to a school teacher from Natick. He said that both Scotland boys are in the army. The older one is married, you know, and living in W.Va., connected with some air transport company.

Hoping you have a pleasant weekend and with lots of love.

Mother