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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

August 28, 1943

Dear Lee:-

The temperature has dropped considerably today, so that I am sitting in the office with the windows closed. It grew cloudy yesterday and we were sure we were going to get some long waited for, much needed rain, but we had only enough to lay the dust and not enough to do the gardens and crops any good. Because of the continued dry spell many thousands of dollars is being lost by the farmers. We have had none of the good canteloupes we usually get, the lima beans were almost a total loss.

Yesterday Shirley received the invitation you sent her. It must to have been a nice affair, judging by the cost. Have you written us about it, for we haven't had any letters since the one you wrote last week saying you had passed the course.

This is the first Saturday afternoon I have worked. Mr. Hamm went away Thursday and has not yet returned, daddy is in town just at present, the switchboard boys up to chapel seeing the movies, so I had to stay here on the job. I didn't even get home for lunch, but had some sent in from the dining room. Shirley and Bernice are home and every once in a while call up to know when I am coming over. They seem to think it is terrible if I am not at home in the day time when they are.

We are certainly glad we took last weekend to spend in Rehoboth and did not wait until this weekend, for it would have been entirely too cold to go in bathing, and besides the surf has been so rough they had not allowed folks to go in on some days this week. The soreness of our sunburn has now disappeared and we are beginning to look normal once more.

There doesn't seem to be much news,- the movies is over the I'll have to get on the job. Lots of love from all of us.

Mother

Hell
How are you
4 hours of flying
not
your package arrived
Frank's a lot.
How are the Blue Rooba
doing?
How's School Service
How are you Grandmother