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Ferris School for Boys Box 230 Wilmington 99, Delaware

September 30, 1943

Dear Lee:

Before I close my desk and call it a day as far as the office is concerned I'll write you.

We received a letter from Shirley yesterday morning, written Tuesday morning after she had had two classes,- typing and biology. She took your biology book with her in the hope that it would be of some help. She seemed to be getting settled alright, but her first night was not a very restful one I guess. There was a pajama party scheduled for 8:30 and it had hardly begun when the air raid siren sounded, so they sat in darkness for about an hour. She was very tired when she finally got to bed and then at six o'clock reveille for the air cadets woke them. But after she has been there a while and got used [to] the sounds of the city, campus, etc. I expect she won't hear anything until she is called. She has 8 o'clock classes every morning. She writes that her third roommate is also a medical secretary student, which ought to help.

Delaware, Pennsylvania and New Jersey had its first real air-raid scare about 2 a.m. this morning. The yellow signal came through, a complete surprise to daddy, who usually knows in advance at least the day or night when a practice is scheduled. When he got to the Wilmington control center no one knew anything except that the army had sent through the signal,- only key ones in each sector knew.

The painter is starting in on some work at the house today,- both bathrooms, living room and hall, pantry and kitchen. It will be nice when it is done, but I always hate the mess of being torn up.

Have you made any more solos?

All our love.

Mother

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[meaningless notations on back of the letter.]