

Friday, November 26, 1943

Dear Lee:-

Well, Thanksgiving Day is over. As Bernice said this morning, it didn't seem much like Thanksgiving Day to us. I guess it takes more than a turkey to make a Thanksgiving dinner. We had enough left from last Sunday for daddy, Bernice, Walter and I. We ate about 2:30, listening to the Penn-Cornell game meanwhile. Daddy went to see P.S. beat Wilmington High in the morning. It was a wonderful day here, just cold enough to be snappy but not too cold to watch a game.

It was a relief to us to receive the letter saying you would not have to have any more wisdom teeth out. It all seemed rather foolish to us, but I suppose the authorities know best.

If I keep on sending you notices of weddings you will soon begin to think that you are the only "bachelor" of your crowd left. How some of these boys will make a living, enough to support a wife, when this war is suddenly over and they are thrown back into civilian life, and many of the wives now working lose their jobs because jobs will not be so plentiful, I do not know.

Shirley's report came yesterday, and she again got 4 A's and 1 B. Your letter to grandmother Jones also arrived, but of course she hasn't read it yet as she is still up to Aunt Grace's.

Our boys here put on a grand show the other evening, "I Am an American", written and directed by Mr. Arthur. They are repeating it for some friends of the school next Wednesday, and the chorus will sing at the Grace Church Men's Dinner December 2.

I've got a lot of work piled up, for of course I was not in the office yesterday, so this letter must be a little shorter than usual. Don't forget to let us know about that watch if you have not already done so.

Lots of love.

Mother