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Mrs. Ralph L. Minker  
Brindley Road  
Wilmington, 99, Del.  
Friday, January 28, 1944

Dear Lee:-

This is another one of those terribly foggy [sic] days. I hope the fog lifts before night, for A.I. plays Newark at Newark and Bernice is supposed to go. I guess she will go down by bus.

Had you heard about the proposed army plan to curtail training of students? Some think it wise in order to save fathers with two or three children. Personally I hate to see the youngsters go, but everyone knows the war is a young man's war as far as the fighting end is concerned. Such a plan would work havoc with those institutions like Dickinson, Delaware, Williamsport, etc., all over the country, but I suppose the government would have to make some kind of arrangements with them so that they would not pass out of the picture entirely.

Daddy and I went to the Orpheus Club concert on Wednesday night and enjoyed it very much. The soloist was very good we thought.

These days are crowded for both daddy and me. The 4th War Loan drive is now on and that means more activities for him. We are trying to get someone interested in coming out Sunday evenings to help put on worthwhile programs of handicraft, etc. in the cottages, especially for the younger boys. Our leadership is not what it should be and it worries him when things do not go as they should to help improve the boys who

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are sent here.

How is your advanced training coming along? According to the papers many flying schools are being closed up, as well as other army camps, because the peak of the training has been passed. I guess you have heard no more about the possibility of your getting a ride home with that boy from N.Y., have you?

It is now after 12 and I must stop for lunch. Take good care of yourself and write whenever you can. I'll try to get a box of cookies, etc. off to you sometime in the near future.

Lots of love.

Mother