February 21, 1944

Dear Lee:

Well, it looks as if Bernice, daddy and I would be leaving for the big city again tomorrow. Mr. Wyatt wants Dr. Stanley—the originator of this system of singing which Mr. Wyatt teaches—to hear Bernice; so he has made an appointment for 2 o'clock tomorrow. Daddy had to go to N.Y. anyhow this week to take one of the boys from here up to the Maritime school, so we are combining the two. We don't expect to do much splurging, saving that until you get home and we can all be together.

Shirley called from Williamsport last night—saying she was down in the dumps and homesick; but unfortunately daddy and I were not home. Bernice, however, was there and able to represent the family. Daddy and I had gone in to the parsonage to make a brief call, then to Yeatman's funeral parlors to pay our respects to former Gov. McMullen who died very suddenly Friday morning, and then to Hering's. We got back shortly after Shirley hung up.

Howell Wilkins was in church yesterday morning and asking for you. Plans are not complete for Dickinson, of course, but it looks as if they will increase the number of girls and manage to get along that way. Howell said the fraternity houses were wrecks for the most part.

Here is a parenthesis from daddy: It looks very much as if we will be able to enjoy at least one Bomber game while you are home. The Spahs are undoubtedly
in for the second half, which means there will be a five-game playoff, probably in March. I am glad it has worked out this way.

Well, I saw my first Bomber game on Saturday night. On our way in town to see a movie we decided to go to Philadelphia instead. It was then 8 o'clock, so we had to hustle along, but we were there in time for the game did not start until 9:30. It certainly was a thriller. I couldn't stand seeing one every night in the week. The place was terribly jammed. They play in the ballroom of the Broadwood hotel. About 8 out of 10 persons there were Jews. Collins Henderer sat across the aisle from us. He told us that Tom Twilley is at the present time in a hospital, having developed some kind of kidney trouble, probably having caught cold while on maneuvers. He also told us that 201 Woodlawn has been sold and a parsonage bought in Union Park Gardens.

Last night while we were at the parsonage Mr. and Mrs. Eckelberry came in. Tanner is in the anti-aircraft corps and they believe has now left this country. He has been in 7 months. Mr. Eckelberry has been transferred somewhere else and they are leaving Wilmington in June.

Daddy said he wrote you from N.Y., so I suppose the letter has reached you by this time.

I am quite busy today, for daddy is trying to get caught up with his back work, and Mr. Hamm is out of the office. And then if we are to go tomorrow I have to plan ahead until Wednesday.

Bernice is scheduled to go to Temple on Thursday, where there is to be a conference of high school pupils mostly from Pennsylvania. A.I. is the only Delaware school
asked to participate. She has been selected to lead a discussion on Post-war Planning, which is a tall order for such a little girl. So she is surrounded with all kinds of material getting ready.

Shirley writes that they are having quite a bit of snow, but we have not had much so far. How about you?

Lots of love from all of us.

Mother