April 4, 1944

Dear Lee:

These are rather hectic and full days and I haven't been able to write you as I should. I sent you a box of chocolates for Easter and hope they reach you by that date. After trying on three separate days to get candy at Reynolds' I gave up in despair and had to get another kind.

Mrs. Lake arrived Sunday about 6 o'clock on her way back to Concord from Florida and I rather think she will be with us until after Easter. Of course I have to be in the office some each day so it keeps me stepping trying to make her comfortable and happy and making things run smoothly for daddy. Today we are going to church for a luncheon and meeting of the W.S.C.S. We are expecting Shirley Thursday. She arrives in Paoli about 3 o'clock and we are going to pick her up there.

The choir did a grand job with the Stabat Mater Sunday afternoon at 4; but as it was pouring rain all afternoon we had only about 200 prsent. Bernice is taking the solo part formerly done by Julia in the young people's cantata to be given Easter Sunday after church, and Charlotte is singing the solo which Shirely formerly had. I believe friend Walter also has a solo.

This has not been baseball weather at all. We had a heavy frost last night and it turned quite cold. I do hope Mrs. Lake does not catch cold coming from Florida where it was so warm.

We shall be thinking of you on Easter Sunday of course and hope you have a chance to attend church service some part of the day. On such great occasions as Palm Sunday and Easter it seems that I miss you more than ever and wish you were sitting beside me in church; and I pray harder than ever that this war will soon be over.

We had a nice time at the Dickinson dinner,- about 72 were present. It was also the date of our wedding anniversary. Wiley did not do much of a job, but Corson and Hitcher were pretty good. "Red" Malcolm was sorry to have missed you when we visited Carlisle.

A telegram just came thru about your clothes but I am sure it was not "decoded" properly and I am having the girl check on the same.

Lots of love from everybody. We have received but that one letter from you and are waiting to hear how you are making out.

Mother