October 20, 1944

Dearest Lee,

This morning's paper states that the hurricane has done \$20,000,000. damage to the Florida Citrus crop. It is now pouring rain here and blowing some but so far there is nothing to worry about.

Your sister's name appeared on the sports page of the Morning News today, she having played hockey (left inside) with the Tower Hill JV's yesterday. She came home limping and tired but seemed to be O.K. this morning.

Saturday Oct 21, 1944

We got the tail end of the hurricane with a 50 mile gale & one man killed, having been blinded by the driving rain & not able to see an approaching train.

Everyone is cheered this morning by the news that MacArthur and 250,000 men have landed in the Philippines.

This will be a bad day for football games. A.I. is scheduled to play Newark at Newark. Tower Hill beat Church Farm 64-0 yesterday.

If I keep on this will turn out to be a diary. I will, however, try to finish up today.

This morning's paper states that an unprecedented total of at least 179,000 people

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have registered to vote in Delaware, and the chairman of the Democratic party is asking Gov. Bacon to call a special session of the Legislature to extend the voting period two hours so that all who wish to vote may do so. Of course the air is full of politics here now. I must confess I am still in a quandry [sic] about whom to vote for. I am not in favor of a 4th term but it looks as the Roosevelt's experience in foreign affairs should be given some consideration. We Republicans seem to have so many isolationist leaders, many of whom are quiet for the time being but what will happen when peace is declared?

Dr. and Mrs. Johns & Mrs. Abrams called last night & stayed until 11:45 p.m. Bob Johns is now a Jr. Lieut in the Navy, stationed in Washington at present, & was in Wilmington yesterday to visit his parents. He is the oldest--married & lives in Weston, Mass. Gus, Mary John's husband, has been sent to Alaska.

Now that you have "arrived" we are looking each day for a letter giving us some details. Our best to you, dear, and all our love.

Mother