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Ferris School for Boys

Box 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

August 15, 1944

Dearest Lee:

Whenever extreme weather comes along it seems we decide to go to New York. You may remember Christmas week we drove up when Shirley was home and almost froze to death on the sidewalks of New York. Daddy had to go up yesterday to see one of our boys who is in a hospital for observation, so he took us along,- the girls "bagging" a day from their jobs. We didn't mind the heat any more than if we had been home, and the girls said it was not so bad. We arrived about 11:30 and left daddy while we "did" the stores until 3:30 when we went to the Music Hall where Shirley had never been. "Dragon Seed" was the picture and it was fine. Of course it is playing in Wilmington this week but none of us had seen it here. Shirley was thrilled with the Rockettes, Glee Club, etc. We met daddy about 6:45 and then went to the Iceland Restaurant on Broadway for dinner. There was a floor show there and we did not get away from N.Y. until after 9:30, which meant that we landed home about 1:30 this morning. The heat was harder on daddy than the rest of us for he had to do all the driving, and it is a long trip to make in one day especially in such hot weather. We had our pictures taken while dining and if you would like to see it I will send it along and you can return it for it is too big for you to want to keep I believe. However if you want to keep it and have room it is alright with us.

Daddy and I saw "The Vagabond King" Friday evening and thought it was wonderful. We both regretted the fact that you could not be sitting there alongside of us for we knew you would have thoroughly enjoyed it. Sometimes it just seems more than I can stand to think of you so far away and not having you with us more often. Fred arrived about midnight and then they all went to the party at Breck's Mill, not getting home until about 4:30 a.m. Sunday. Gordon also arrived too late to see the show. Fred left at 6 Sunday evening. He had too little time for coming such a distance I thought but I didn't say much about it. He seems to be losing weight and I think is none too happy in the Infantry. I can't understand why boys like him, who had been in school training for the aircorps, were switched to Infantry and now they are out recruiting boys again. But, then, I guess there are a lot of things I don't understand about this war.

May is staying with us this week and grandmother Jones came home yesterday.

Bernice heard "off the record" that she was likely to get a scholarship at Tower Hill but so far she has not been notified and I am not sure. Daddy is none too

keen about it I think.

I am enclosing a couple of clippings which I thought you might find interesting. The one from the Times is from a review of a short

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book just written by Gentile, who up until a short time ago I believe had gotten the largest number of German planes.

So far nothing in the way of a money order has arrived. What do you think?

I've plenty of work to do this morning, having been out of the office all day yesterday, so I'll write more later.

Lots of love.

Mother

P.S. Did the wallet arrive and is it the kind you wanted?