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Ferris School for Boys

Box 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

August 25, 1944

Dearest Lee:

We mortals are never satisfied, are we? A week ago we were complaining because of the heat and now we are going around shivering. This morning the thermometer is down below 60, but still no rain.

We are waiting for developments in Bangor, and as yet no one has gone after the boy.

I had a talk with Mr. Wyatt yesterday about Shirley. He wants her to stay in Wilmington this winter. He thinks now is the time for her to be under his wing and that if she returns to Williamsport she will do a lot of singing which she should not be doing. He mentioned the fact that she might finish her course at some school in or near Philadelphia, near enough for her to come home or commut[e]. It will mean quite a disappointment for her not to return and graduate with her friends, and I don't know what her decision will be. There is the possibility that she could do intensive work in her musick [sic] this winter, -voice, piano, languages, trip to N.Y. once a month, and then finish her course here at either Goldey's or Beacom's next year. This would enable her to keep up her work with Mr. Wyatt. We haven't come to any decision yet.

The Herings have offered us their cottage in Rehoboth after they return, sometime Labor Day week, so I guess the girls and I will take advantage of it unless the weather should be against us.

It looks as if, in our anxiety for good news, things have been a little bit exaggerated as far as Paris and Rumania are concerned; but even so we seem to be forging ahead. I suppose it will not change your course as far as your training at Gulfport is concerned, will it? You don't need to be told that if at any time you find yourself being transferred to another base and can get home we shall be waiting with open arms for you and any members of your crew whom you might want to bring along.

Mrs. Dent sent for her puppy this morning. I expect it will be lonesome time for the other one for a while and for Ginger, also. The next thing on our program is "worming" I guess. I rather hate to do it, remembering how it affected Ginger. Daddy and Bernice seem to want to keep the other pup so I guess we will for a while at least. I do hate to think of the job of "housebreaking", etc., and in these days we haven't many old shoes to be chewed up by pups.

Daddy was out to see the Blue Rocks beat the Athletics last night. A group of our boys went, also.

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Because of the long dry spell our glads are not what they have been in other years. Do you think the whole garden should be spaded and limed this fall, or is manure the thing? When once we have a good rain I must get someone to do something constructive.

Lots of love from all of us.

Mother