Ferris School for Boys
Box 230
Wilmington 99, Delaware
April 27, 1944
Dearest Lee:

Another rainy day! And not a drizzle but a downpour. If ever the sun does get a chance to come out for a week or some I expect everything will pop.

I thought you might be interested in the enclosed poem which I found in the Saturday Evening Post, also a paragraph taken from a letter written by a minister to one of his boys in the service.

Not having heard from you for some time we presume you are having good weather and getting in your quota of flying hours. Last night in the movies we saw that new big ship which recently made the record breaking flight from the west coast to Washington and was turned over by TWA to the government.

The second of the series of meetings on Six Pillars of Peace was held in the church house last night, with Dr. Charles Young speaking on the economic aspects of the question. Bernice had been asked to sing with the quartette- Mrs. MacNutt, Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Litchenstein- as Sarah Revelle could not be there; and so I went. After it was over daddy took us, and Walter, to see "Shine On, Harvest Moon" which was a very good light musical play. It was almost midnight when we reached home.

Daddy is just now leaving for town, where he will speak to the Rotary Club at noon on "Ferris Boys Make Good".

Tonight the boys of Lincoln cottage are having a spring dance, inviting girls from Kruse School. I have been helping Mr. Smith make plans and guess I shall be on hand for a while this evening.

Bernice and Shirley are planning big things for next weekend, and I do hope the weather is straightened out by then for one always wants sunshine for a May Day celebration.

Lots of love from all of us.

Mother