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SUPERINTENDENT

Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

May 23, 1944

Dearest Lee:

I read your nice long letter to daddy Sunday evening while I was in chapel listening to the concert by the P.S. duPont school chorus.

Have you made your cross-country yet and if so how did you make out?

In the material sent you yesterday were some addresses which you asked for. Although I have called repeatedly I never have been able to catch Mr. Satterthwaite in his office to get Jay Bright's address. Mrs. Twilley tells me that Tom was in a hospital about 20 days for jaundice but seems to have gotten over that. His belongings have been shipped home and they have not heard from him for over two weeks so he is doubtless on his way over. I was sorry to learn that Mrs. Henderer is in the Memorial Hospital almost helpless and suffering considerably with neuritis. If you have a minute to drop her a line I am sure she would welcome it. Of course you remember Stewart Hill. Mrs. Twilley tells me that he was in the engineering corps, at Michigan State, when he had what she termed a nervous breakdown, and he is now at Perry Point Hospital (outside of Perryville).

Daddy was all scheduled to leave for Cleveland last night to attend the National Conference of Social Workers, but Dr. Elizabeth sent grandmother Minker to the hospital yesterday afternoon and she is being operated on this morning; so he did not go. He is on the program for Thursday but will not leave until we hear how grandmother is making out. It is not a serious operation - nothing malignant of course - but something which Dr. Elizabeth told her five years ago should be done and of course it has been gradually getting worse until grandmother found out she just couldn't go on without having it attended to. Dr. Lawrence Jones is performing the operation. Of course she will come out to our house when she is sent from the hospital. If you want to write her she is in room 460, Delaware Hospital, 14th & Washington Sts.

Howell Wilkins called me yesterday morning. The Government ruling in re theological students has been again changed - due, no doubt, to the objection of the Protestant groups that it was not fair to take their boys and not take the Catholic boys. So Howell is planning to go back to Dickinson for one-half of the summer session which will give him enough hours to graduate, and then enter Drew.

Ferris plays Tower Hill today - if it doesn't rain - and I think Walter is scheduled to pitch.

The Iris are in their glory now, coming out much sooner than they did last year. The rosebushes which we got from Bunting's seem to be failures so far, but they say they cannot replace them now until the fall. I had hoped we would have some nice roses this year. The old bushes, however, are in full bud, in fact one bush blooming already. I have put in the usual seeds, - marigolds, calendulas, scabiosa, etc. After I see how they are coming up I may buy some plants and fill in the empty spaces. I spent most of Saturday afternoon in the garden weeding the flower beds, for I can't trust any boy at it unless I am there alongside of him and of course I can't be there and in the office too. Mr. Briggs trimmed the hedge yesterday and once a week he has a crew of boys there to work on the lawn.

It's hard for me to realize that Shirley will be home this time next week. We had planned to drive up Sunday afternoon to bring her down but it all depends on whether grandmother is still in the hospital or at home.

Love from all of us, and keep your chin up.

Sincerely,

Mother