Dearest Lee:

This has been the best Memorial Day for a good many years, as far as weather is concerned. It was clear and quite warm in the sun, but there has been a delightful breeze here all day. We slept a little bit later than usual this morning; then I went over to the office long enough to get out the mail and make the schedule for the day. Bernice had to be in town by 10, because she marred in the parade with the A.W.V.S., so as daddy went over to play golf Bernice, Shirley and I went in town with him. Shirley and I had a front window seat on the third floor of the county bldg. It was about 12:30 when we got home, Bernice of course tired and hot. This afternoon the two girls spent most of the time getting sunbaths cut back, and doing some archery. Daddy and I have just returned from the hospital. It looks as though we shall be bringing grandmother Minker home here tomorrow.

It was finally 1:30 on Sunday when daddy, Bernice, Walter and I started out for Williamsport, for daddy had to preach in the morning for Dr. Candyce and it was one of those hectic Sunday mornings around here. It was Mr. Hamm's weekend off, and altogether there were 7 runaways Saturday night and Sunday morning, so of course daddy had plenty on his mind. It was a lovely day and the ride up along the river delightful. We reached the dorm in time to have supper there and then started back. The clock was just striking midnight when we got in the house.

Everyone spoke so highly of Shirley, which of course made daddy and me feel very good. She got two prizes— one of $25— given to the freshman ranking highest in scholarship and deportment; the other of $5 offered to the freshman who by her personality and talents has done most for the school. She will loaf around for a week or two I guess and then try to get something to do. It is good to have her home with us again.

I am busy getting ready for a district meeting of the W.S.C.S. on Thursday. That will be the last meeting until September. I have recently been elected to the Council of the Wilmington area Girl Scouts. I don't know just what they want me on that for, but if I can be of any help I'm glad to be.

We scheduled swimming for the first time here today. If the weather continues warm we will have it whenever possible. Perris is to play All American Aviation in softball Thursday night. Daddy says he is to pitch, but I don't know whether he means it. The team will have to be made up mostly of boys, for nobody but Jeff, Mr. Eller and daddy on the staff can play ball.

I'm glad you are having a chance to get in some golf. We really ought to have more than one golfer in the family. If you write to grandmother Minker any time soon send the letter here.

Lots of love from all of us.