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SUPERINTENDENT

Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

June 2, 1944

Dearest Lee:-

I fear you think I have neglected you lately, but it has not been intentional. I never seem to get done everything that should be done any more.

The enclosed income tax statement came this morning, so I am sending it right on. I suppose this year with your increase in pay your tax will increase considerably. At least we are assured that the form will be much simplified.

Bernice is in the midst of exams, - taking her last today I believe, - geometry and French. I doubt if she passes geometry. She may get credit only but no more. It seems to me she could buckle down more than she does. She has a good mind but she certainly does not work it overtime. Maybe some of these days she will wake up to herself.

Yesterday I had an all-day District meeting, and was it hot. Today is not much better.

We had strawberries for dinner last night. Are there such things in New Mexico?

Ben graduates from Andover next week and has invited Shirley for the prom, commencement, etc. I guess she will leave here with Dr. and Mrs. Johns Wednesday morning and return Saturday. It ought to be a nice trip for her. As usual with girls she must have clothes, and so we are scampering around buying and making same. On top of that one of her chums at school, "Chapel" called yesterday and said she would be down today for the weekend. And grandmother Minker is now home, able to sit up some but not able to go downstairs or do anything. Bernice is getting ready to usher at A.I. commencement next Tuesday, and to go to the Tower Hill prom next Friday. All in all sometimes it seems that I am living in a madhouse trying to keep up with the world. Luckily I have good health and I guess can take it.

Howell Wilkins is helping out here at the school between semesters, having started in Monday. I haven't seen him yet.

I suppose you saw the write-up in the paper about Shirley, and her getting the prizes at school.

Daddy preaches at the Unitarian Church Sunday morning and takes part in the baccalaureat service at A.I., also.

Did I tell you that he took Shirley and me to a ballgame

Monday night, and we saw Trenton get walloped 12-1? It was the first time this year that I had been.

Grandmother Minker is coming along nicely but of course it will take her some time. We will keep her with us as long as possible.

Your letter to grandmother Jones came this morning, but as I am still at the office I haven't read it yet.

The roses and ragged robins are blooming nicely now. Iris is about gone.

Love from all of us, and I will try to write more often next week.

Affectionately

Mother