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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

Monday, June 5 [1944]

Dearest Lee:-

After a week of intense heat we are now shivering. It began to get cold Saturday night and all day yesterday we sat in the house with windows and doors closed.

I guess I told you that "Chapel" (Gladys Meyers) arrived on Friday. She seems a very fine girl and is still with us. I don't know whether she will be leaving today or tomorrow. Friday night daddy took her, Shirley and me to the ball game. Saturday night the three girls went to the movies. Yesterday, of course, we went to church in the morning and last night all of us went to the baccalaureate service at A.I. Enclosed is the program. For the first time the graduates wore caps and gowns and I thought looked quite nice. It was a delightful evening for such an affair. Usually, of course, one just sits and swelters during such a program. The speaker was good and brief so that we were out by 9 o'clock. Then daddy drove us over around the New Castle airbase for Chapel had never seen it.

Bernice is thru her exams and has no school today. I think she has to go for a while tomorrow. Both she and Shirley are putting in an application for work at the All American Aviation. I don't know what will come of it. Emily Saunders is home and told us in church yesterday that she was going to work at the airbase. She did not tell her mother when she took the job that she will have to work in shifts. I think she is to do something in the storeroom. It will be quite a jaunt from her house each day, but you know Emmy.

Both Shirley and Bernice tried out for the Brandywiners the other evening and were delighted to receive cards on Saturday saying that they had been accepted. They feel quite good about it, for few outsiders are taken in, especially women and girls, for there is an abundance of them but a short of men, of course. Now they will be tied up in rehearsals every Tuesday night at Breck's Mill and of course as the time for the actual production takes place they will have to go more than once a week.

Shirley leaves for Andover early Wednesday morning, in company with Dr. and Mrs. Johns.

Grandmother Minker is still upstairs but sitting up a good bit. She is coming along alright but rather slowly. Her nerves are terribly bad but I guess she will get straightened out in time.

Are you able to get in any flying these days, or is it now a matter of waiting? All my love

MaMa