Dearest Lee:

Yesterday we mailed you a box for your birthday, all of it things to eat which Bernice and I prepared. I hope it reaches you in time and that you have a very pleasant birthday. Let us know how the fudge. I was afraid to send you chocolate candy for fear it would be chocolate sauce when it arrived in the heat of New Mexico.

You will be interested in this clipping which was in last night’s Bulletin. Fine for Dr. Corson, no doubt, but leaves Dickinson in a bad spot at a time when it is so hard to find adequate leadership.

Daddy says Ede arrives in Wilmington today and the Bortons have invited daddy and me over to their house to be with them this evening.

Bernice’s poison has cleared up sufficiently for her to go to the prom tonight. I’ll write more later.

Lots of love.

Mother