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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

Saturday, July 22. [1944]

Dearest Lee:-

It seems as if it isn't much use sending your letters airmail, for the letter which you sent Shirley, mailed at noon on July 19 reached her last night- July 21.

We read with interest the description of your first solo flight with your entire crew. Congratulations on coming thru in such fine shape. I hope by this time you have someone to replace Micalacean and that the whole crew comes along alright.

I suppose you have heard the rumors of the crack-up in Germany. Whether it is propoganda or not I suppose we will not know for a few days at least. As one commentator said last night, when Germany begins to fold up she will fold up fast; but I guess we are all keeping our fingers crossed, for it seems too good to be true that the end in Germany is near. And things don't look any too good for the Japs. Maybe you'll be home for Christmas after all.

We had an interesting note from Russell Thompson yesterday. He is laid up at home with neuritis, having come down with it while on vacation that week you and daddy went to Carlisle. He and Mrs. Thompson had planned to come to Wilmington to visit us but their vacation was out short. He wanted to be remembered to you. From what he said I guess "Doc" Prettyman is trying to initiate some reforms at Metzger. Conditions there seem to have been under considerable criticism for sometime, as you know, and I guess Dr. Corson let Mrs. Meredith run things without any interference.

Ginger's two pups seem to be thriving,- in fact they are as fat as butterballs. We are anxiously waiting for them to open their eyes, and that should happen any day now. She guards them jealously. I don't know yet whether we will sell them or not. I think the person who owns the male always has the "pick" of the litter, which would leave us only one. I think the girls would like to keep one, but I think it best not to.

I have a boy out picking blackberries for me today, and I hope to get time to make some jelly this afternoon. We had pie last week.

Are you getting the Journal yet, for I ordered it and sent a check for same?

We received the announcement of Carolyn's wedding in today's mail.

Daddy says he may drive to Crisfield tomorrow to see Mrs. Wyatt, and of course if he does he will take the girls and me. He will be preaching in August and I would like to get away some Sundays this month if possible.

Did your box of clothing arrive O.K? I sent the cap and camera a day or two later by parcel post, so don't worry if it has not come yet. You may have noticed that I left moth flakes in the pockets of your winter clothes and I would leave them in if I were you. I don't know what you have to keep your clothes in but this warm, mucky weather they should be protected against moths.

Best of luck and all my love.

Mother

Carolyn