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Ferris School for Boys

BOX 230

Wilmington 99, Delaware

July 24, 1944

Dearest Lee:

The hot weather is upon us again. I have just come back from the house to the office, having gone over at noontime to make 11 glasses of blackberry jelly, get lunch, help Bernice in making a dress for herself.

We all took it easy yesterday. We didn't go to Crisfield after all, but daddy says we will next Sunday. We slept later than usual, although I had to get up in time to get Daddy off to the chapel service here at 9:10. We had a cold dinner for the most part, - tomatoes stuffed with cole slaw, baked ham, potato chips, deviled eggs, birdseye peas, iced tea, ice cream and cake. Then about 3:30 daddy said he would take us for a ride. So we got in, not having any particular place in mind. When I saw a sign pointing to Ft. duPont I asked him if he would like to take us there, so he did. The girls had never been there. Daddy knows Capt. Flood very well, you know, so we got in without any trouble and went to the Officers' Club to see him. He showed us all around the place and then invited us in to have a "coke". We teased grandmother quite a bit, for she doesn't like cokes and said "no, thank you", whereupon he asked her if she would like to have a beer. About 2000 German prisoners are there now, several hundred from Cherbourg having recently arrived. In fact one of the boys to whom we spoke about the way to the club turned out to be a prisoner but we did not realize it until we saw him from the rear and the letters PW. He spoke perfect English. Several very nice young fellows were being used in the officers' club as cooks and waiters. It was a very interesting experience.

We had just gotten home when Uncle Marion and his family arrived. They came up yesterday morning to see grandmother and were on their way back home. They said they had received a letter from you. Junior is getting taller and a little bit slimmer.

Dr. and Mrs. Johns leave tomorrow for their vacation, to be gone until the second Sunday in September. Dr. Colona will preach next Sunday and daddy for the month of August.

May spent the night with the girls last night. Tomorrow night they start practising at the Drama League, which will mean still later getting home. During the nights of the actual performances they may spend the night with grandmother, especially Shirley for she has to get up and be at work by 8 every morning. It is a hard grind, but good experience.

Daddy and Dr. Johns have just gone out to play golf, the first time daddy has been out in a long while. Next week Uncle Marion is to have a week's vacation, part of which he expects to spend in Wilmington. That being the case maybe daddy will play more golf than he has been.

Still the puppies haven't opened their eyes. Certainly they will by tomorrow. Bernice rubbed their coats good with oil this morning, upon the advise of Dr. Fell. We think they are pretty cute now, but when their eyes are open and they begin to walk of course they will be much cuter.

Lots of love from all of us.

Mother

June 10:30 a.m.

Bernice just called to say one of the pups has his eyes open.