Dearest Lee:

Your Friday letter to daddy came this morning. Do you mean that you have eight hours solid of flying? That seems quite a grind.

Well, this is the week for the performance of The Vagaband King. Daddy and I are looking foward to seeing it. We have tickets for Friday of next week. It was 1:15 a.m. Saturday morning when the girls got hom from rehearsal Friday. It was the first dress rehearsal and they almost died for their costums are wool and velvet and it was a sweltering night. This week I suppose it will be late every night.

We have had no rain yet and the heat continues, but I know it is not as bad as with you. We read in the paper about the severe storms in the northern part of Miss. and in some of the other southern states, but I take it that the storm did not hit Gulfport.

Grandmother Minker spent the weekend with us and seems much more like her old self. We took her home last night and then drove up to Sanders, - daddy, Shirley, May and I- where we had a nice visit. was the first time we had been there for ages. Yesterday was Marcia's birthday. She was 24. They said Emmy had gotten a letter from you.

Dr. Colona preached yesterday morning and daddy had planned to stay home and take it easy; but yesterday morning early he got a call from Mrs.Colona said that Dr. could not sleep all Saturday night worrying about the service, so daddy went in and took care of all but the sermon. The girls and I did not go.

Walter took some xxxx snaps of the puppies yesterday. If they are any good we will let you see them. Their eyes are open and they are walking about now and are they cute? We put them outdoors in the daytime but still keep them in the garage at night.

Delaware at last got its \$54,000,000 quote of war bonds. not get to Crisfield and suppose we won't now for daddy has to preach all of August.

Shirley and Bernice both wrote you last week so I suppose have you posted on all the "gossip". I suppose it is cooler when you are flying than it is on the ground, so maybe you are glad for 8 hrs. at a stretch.

Lots of love

Molder