February 21, 1945.

Dearest Lee:

Before going up to chapel I’ll write to you. Mr. Briggs ordinarily takes care of
the chapel service for the Protestant boys, with some minister as the speaker;
but Mr. Briggs is off sick, Mrs. Hanning (who ordinarily plays the piano) is
sick, so Mr. Hamm and I will together try to carry on.

We received a nice letter from Mrs. Lake yesterday and of course she was asking
about you. David is somewhere with the 2nd Army and Vance is at Officer’s
Training School at Camp Lee, Va.

Yesterday Bernice journeyed to Philadelphia with the Tower Hill girls’ basketball
team and played in a game against Temple. Tomorrow night Ferris plays A.I.
here; yesterday we played Howard High on their floor. Our season will close
next week.

Shirley called us Monday night saying she had been so busy with practising
practically every night until after 10 for "Campus Thunder" that she had no
time to write. I guess she will be coming home this weekend to take a lesson,
the last time before Easter. Our sailor boy, Mason Robertson, may be down
Saturday.

Yesterday I had a conference executive meeting and Mrs. Tawes - Billie Jim’s
mother - was up from Crisfield. She is vice-president of the Salisbury district.
She looks about the same and left after the meeting for Philadelphia, to visit
her sister. Do you hear from Billie Jim?

Do you remember ”Jack” Harayda? He was one of our nicest boys here when
we first came. Daddy and Mr. Hamm were delighted to bump into him down
town yesterday and to learn that he has a commission. Another one of Ferris
Industrial School|Ferris boys who left just before we came has just been made
a 1st lieut. The paper stated that Francis McEnery has been given some kind
of a medal.

I was unable to get enough copies of the Journal to send the article about the
Blue Hen Chick to your crew members’ families, so I am typing the article and
mailing it. Mrs. Larsen wrote that she thought you were entitled to 3 oak-leaf
clusters. You know daddy and I celebrate our 22nd wedding anniversary on
March 31 - the day before Easter; and it’s going to be a grand celebration if
we can celebrate not only the wedding and Easter, but your homecoming and
Shirley’s. We were married the day before Easter, and I don’t remember that
the 31st of March has ever been the day before Easter since then - 1923. I saw
Dr. Elizabeth on Monday, for one of my regular check-ups; and of course she
was asking for you as she always does. I told her you had gotten a letter and
she said that if she wrote every time she thought of you it would be every day.
Love to you, dear, and let us hear from you whenever you can. Mother