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V-Mail

To: Lieut. Ralph L. Minker, Jr. 0-770722

709th Sq., 447th Bom. Grp.

APO 559

Postmaster New York, N.Y.

From: Mrs. Ralph L. Minker

Box 230

Wilmington 99, Del. Feb. 28, 1945

Dearest Lee:

This morning we received your letter written Feb. 3, which is good indeed compared to what happens some time. You say you had just received mine of Oct. 25. I do hope not many are being held up that way, for I aim to write you at least every other day and there have been weeks when I wrote more often.

In the same mail came a letter from Gordon Bethards, written Jan. 14. He had just received one I sent him Nov. 20. He was in England for a while but is now in Paris, Medical corps and says they have established a hospital in a large, modern school building. His quarters, however, are in a nunnery. He says it is a bit strange to step out of his room and bump into a black-robed nun.

We have had some few spring-like days - 55; but this morning it is colder and the paper predicts snow again.

Maybe if your base photography officer is a Delaware man he will see that some pictures are taken of the Blue Hen Chick. I hope to be able to locate some film for you before very long now.

Ferris finished its basketball schedule last night. We are going to have the teams' pictures taken, probably have a dinner for them, and arrange for them to see the Bombers play this coming Sunday. Daddy had thought of going to Philadelphia Saturday night to see the Sphas and Bombers play; but we have been invited to dinner at the Tom Warren's and will go there. It has been a long time since we got together, and we shall enjoy renewing acquaintances.

We hear that Uncle Marion has at last located an apartment in Baltimore.

I have been asked to take the worship service at prayer meeting this evening. During Lent Dr. Johns is having a different person do this each week. Tomorrow I speak at the morning meeting of the Wilm. district W.S.C.S., telling of the Jurisdiction meeting I attended in Atlantic City in January. This job of conference president involves much more than I thought, because I am supposed to fit in with other conference boards, etc., not of the W.S.C.S.

Well, things are piling up so I must stop. Today is Juvenile Ct. day and day for religious instruction, both of which mean extra work.

With all my love, Mother