

March 26, 1945.

Dearest Lee:-

Yesterday was a beautiful Palm Sunday day here with us. The church was filled in the morning. I sat pretty well up front with Ellen Goldey. Bernice sang in the senior choir and in the Stabat Mater which was given at 4 o'clock.

This morning your package of letters arrived. It was broken open and I hope nothing was lost out.

We haven't heard from Shirley yet, so do not know whether she gets home Thursday or Friday. This morning we had a letter from Mason Robertson saying he would be glad to spend the weekend with us.

Bernice has off all this week and Monday of next. June McCall, a ~~cross~~ at Campbell's, called last night, saying she was home all week also. She left A.I. and is attending Shipley School for Girls at Bryn Mawr. She and Bernice will get together sometime this week. Emily Sanders was in church yesterday morning, as she has a whole week off. We will probably not have academic classes here at Ferris next week but concentrate on all boys working on the outside. I had a boy working in the garden Saturday, cleaning up things, but I think it is too early to plant seeds yet. Our daffodils are blooming nicely this morning and some pansies are in bloom, for they are in a protected place where they get the morning sun.

Jane Dunlap Ballard has arrived home with her baby, as Meredith has been shipped out.

According to the news we receive over the radio the German army is disintegrating and the end is looked for sometime in April. I expect you know more about this than we do.

The Family Court bill is coming in for a lot of beating and it may be that again it will be defeated. Of course the idea of such a court is fine, but some of the people who are pushing it do not know anything of the practical workings of such a court and are insisting on some things which are not necessary or as important as they think.

Daisy had a letter from you in church yesterday. She does a grand job trying to keep up with all her boys by writing them letters.

We wish you were going to be with us next Sunday morning but we know your thoughts will be with us as ours with you and it is not too much to hope that Easter 1946 will find you in the pew along side of me, is it?

With all my love.

Mother