

April 9, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Another bright, spring morning. The asparagus crop is away ahead of schedule this year, and last Saturday I was able to cut enough of ours to have for dinner yesterday. We had some frost Friday night, which is feared has hurt the fruit buds. The campus is covered with violets and the dogwood trees in the woods are beginning to show white.

Dr. Stidger, whom I wrote you about last week, sent daddy a letter in which he enclosed the following poems for you.

Have you and Irving Carpenter been able to get together yet? We have not heard from you since the letter written on March 19th.

From 9-6 on Saturday Bernice and all the other seniors of Tower Hill had college board exams. She says they were terrible.

We had rather planned to drive to Carlisle yesterday to see Russell Thompson but then daddy remembered a war bond meeting at Claymont at 2 o'clock and our plans were changed. He did, however, call Mrs. Thompson and found out that he is coming along alright. We may make an attempt later on. Shirley is Maid of Honor to the May Queen the first weekend in May and I would like daddy to take us up for that if he can.

Grandmother Minker spent the weekend with us and went home in the new station wagon last night. It is really a very classy looking affair, - a Willys- wooden body, not as large as the others but much more comfortable.

Do you remember Betty Hanna? She is marrying a boy in the Navy tomorrow. She is a WAVE, you know. He is from Maine and I imagine is someone she has met since being in the service.

We are not having a baseball team here at Ferris this year. The team from A.I. has been using our diamond for practice in the afternoons.

Bernice has received her first graduation present. Daddy gave her a Spaulding tennis racket which she is planning to break in today at school.

We really had a nice Dickinson dinner Friday night. Dean Swift and Red Malcolm were the only ones present from the college. We had expected Dean Hitchler but he was called to Scranton to attend a funeral that afternoon and could not get down in time. A girl from Newark who has already enrolled as a student, were there, - also Walter. Many people, of course, were inquiring for you.

Dr. Stidger wrote that when he returned to his class in Boston on Friday he mentioned the fact that he had been in Wilmington and with the Minkers

and one of the boys, who had been with you at Dickinson, spoke up and said he knew you. Dr. Stidger did not say who he was. Would you know?

*Richard (Red) Purnell*

Things are happening fast these days, both in Europe and in the Pacific; but they cannot happen too fast for those of us who have loved ones in the service.

Dearest Lee:

Love

Another bright, spring morning. The asparagus crop is away ahead of schedule this year, and last Saturday I was to cut enough of ours to have for dinner yesterday. The campus is covered with violets and the dogwood trees in the woods are beginning to show white.

*Mother*

Dr. Stidger, when I wrote you about last week, sent daddy a letter in which he enclosed the following poem for you.

Have you and Irving Carpenter been able to get together yet? We have not heard from you since the letter written on March 15th.

From 8-6 on Saturday Bernice and all the other seniors of Lower Hill had college board exams. She says they were terrible.

We had rather planned to drive to Carlisle yesterday to see Russell Thompson but then daddy remembered a war bond meeting at 8 o'clock and our plans were changed. He did, however, call Mrs. Thompson and found out that he is coming along alright. We may make an attempt later on. Shirley is Maid of Honor to the May Queen the first weekend in May and I would like daddy to take us up for that if he can.

Grandmother Minkler spent the weekend with us and went home in the new station wagon last night. It is really a very classy looking affair, a Willys-wooden body, not as large as the others but much more comfortable.

Do you remember Betty Lannan? She is marrying a boy in the Navy tomorrow. She is a WAVE, you know. He is from Maine and I imagine is someone she has met since being in the service.

We are not having a baseball team here at Penns this year. The team from A.I. has been using our diamond for practice in the afternoons.

Bernice has received her first graduation present. Daddy gave her a splendid tennis racket which she is planning to break in today at school.

We really had a nice Dickinson dinner Friday night. Dean Swift and Ned Malcois were the only ones present from the college. We had expected Dean Hitchler but he was called to Gorham to attend a funeral that afternoon and could not get down in time. A girl from Newark who has already enrolled as a student, was there, - also Walter. Many people, of course, were inquiring for you.

Dr. Stidger wrote that when he returned to his class in Boston on Friday he mentioned the fact that he had been in Wilmington and with the Wiltons