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April 12, 1945

Dearest Lee:

This is Board meeting day, but before the members arrive I will talk to you for a few minutes.

We had a letter from Helen Wehrle this morning and of course she wants to be remembered to you. She is coming north sometime this month to stay until the last of May, and we hope she will have a chance to come to Wilmington to see us.

It looks like Bauduy Grier really had a narrow escape, doesn't it?

Last night Shirley called from Williamsport - said she just felt like talking to us. I wish it were as easy for you to do the same thing whenever you have the urge. It's been several weeks since we had a letter, and somehow or other I find myself getting "down" when the letters do not come through.

The Legislature is supposed to wind things up today. The much disputed Family Court bill failed to pass again, each party blaming it on the other. It's too bad that the legislators can't look at the larger picture instead of seeing what gain will come to them individually or to their party.

The campus is really pretty here now, with all the flowering shrubs in bloom - lilacs, dogwood, etc. The frost of last week hurt the bleeding hearts and in the southern part of the state it is reported the apple crop is ruined. We are having weather which is more seasonable now - not too warm and still no frost. I am anxious to see the iris along the road in bloom this year.

Bernice is busy with school affairs. They are now getting out their year book. Saturday night the senior class is having a party at the home of Walter's aunt on Snuff Hill Road.

Have you had a chance to see "National Velvet"? Daddy and I saw it last Saturday night and liked it very much. As you may know it is about a horse, and with an English background. I hope you get a chance to see it.

It looks like A.I. people are still doing good work in the field of oratory, doesn't it? I see Miss Webster every once in a while. Do you still hear from Mr. Yingst?

Love from all of us.

Mother