

1

VMail

From Mrs. R. L. Minker

Box 230

Wilm. 99, Del.

May 10, 1945

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

709th Sq., 447th Bom. Grp. (H)

APO 559, Postmaster New York, N.Y.

(What does the (H) after Bom. Grp. mean?)

Dearest Lee:

We in Delaware seem to be fashioning our weather after that of the British Isles lately, for it rains at least every other day, and today is the day to rain. Last night daddy saw the Blue Rocks beat Hagerstown. The final score was 33-13. He left when the score got to 33-11.

Yesterday I had a very delightful call from Bob Cassel, who was passing through Wilmington. He got in the states about a week ago and after some time at home is to be sent to Camp Pickett, Va. He supposed you were home by this time and for that reason had not written, but he said he would write you again soon. He seems to think he will soon be alright. The bone has healed but it is now a matter of getting the tendons to work. That is two calls from friends of yours, within a week. I hope the third will be from you, yourself. Today at noon we are supposed to receive the announcement concerning letting men out of the services, and maybe we can guess from that how soon we will be seeing you.

This is my birthday and daddy and I are invited out to dinner to meet a new chaplain at the air base. Mrs. Snyder, who has been helping me in the office, is celebrating by going to the hospital to have a baby today. With her out, for at least a month, I shall be busier than usual. They have a boy, Mike, 3, you know.

The paper announces that Dick Rathwell is engaged to a girl from Penn State. He is in the Merchant Marines.

Tomorrow morning Bernice leaves to spend the weekend with Shirley for the May day celebration. I do hope it does not rain.

Lots of love.

Mother