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Monday morning, May 20, [1945]

Dearest Lee:

Another bright May morning!

Last night we had a very nice program in the chapel - graduation exercises for the 9th graders with Dr. Howie the speaker. Following this the boys presented a musical play "Beautiful Dreamer," based on the life of Stephen Foster. It was very good indeed. Tomorrow night we are inviting some friends to see it, as the chapel was full to overflowing with parents last night.

Daddy and I went to Bill Johns' wedding Saturday afternoon. A very nice affair. There was a reception afterwards in the Century Club. Joanna Brosius was married in Grace church at 5 p.m. We stopped in there on the way to the Century Club. I guess you remember her. She is Shirley's age.

Ben came out to see us yesterday afternoon. He looks fine. He and daddy are planning to beat Dr. Johns and Mr. Montgomery in a golf match this afternoon.

Dr. Long, president of Williamsport Dickinson, has written asking daddy to take part in the commencement program next Sunday afternoon. I do hope we hear favorably from Centenary about Bernice this week.

Well, the Blue Rocks are back in first place again. I thought you would be interested in the enclosed article about plans for the General Motors plant after the war.

The annual ministerial conference is meeting in Wilmington - the appointments to be read this morning I believe. Yesterday at Grace Mr. Stanley Lowell, minister at Wesley Church, Dover, preached and did a fine job. He is one of the younger men, having come in from another conference, and gives promise of a thoughtful ministry. For a while he was a navy chaplain and then given a medical discharge. He has done a good deal of study on international problems and has some good ideas. It was a different type of sermon from what we usually hear at Grace.

We kept an ear open for telephone calls yesterday, thinking that perhaps Olaf might call on his way to Atlantic City; but I guess he thought it best to report first and get the "feel" of a new place before making any plans.

Let us hear from you, dear. It's been two weeks since the last letter came.

Love

Mother