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V-Mail

From Mrs. Ralph L. Minker

Box 230

Wilmington 99, Del.

June 14, 1945

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

709th Sq., 447th Bom. Grp.

APO 559, Postmaster New York, N.Y.

Dearest Lee:

We have no more high-school students in the family now, your "baby" sister having graduated last night. It was a typical commencement evening - hot and sultry, with a thunder storm beforehand. We kept looking for you and when you did not appear gave the ticket to the Herings for Mrs. Hering's mother. The girl graduates looked very sweet indeed, dressed in long white dresses and carrying bouquets of spring flowers of different colors. The boys wore white tux coats and black trousers. The speaker was from the Thomas Mann School for Boys - also a prof. at Columbia - and was very good, mixing in a good deal of wit and humor and not simply delivering a dry sermon. Before commencement one of the boys, Tom White, entertained the class at dinner at the Wilmington Country Club; and after commencement John Graves entertained them at his home in Bellefonte, so that it was about 2 a.m. when your sister returned home. Carol Cohen, who lives in Greenville, is entertaining the girls at luncheon today; and tomorrow the Prom will end the activities. It is a sad commentary that Carol has been unable so far to get into any college to which she has applied, because she is a Jewess. I think the year at Tower Hill has helped Bernice. With the small classes of course students can be given much more individual attention. Bill Jamison was initiated into the cum laude society last night. He is a fine chap and has won a 4 year scholarship to Princeton. He has had a scholarship at Tower Hill for his family is one of moderate means.

Did I write you that at last it has been decided to erect a girls' dormitory at Dickinson on the Mooreland section of the campus, as soon as government regulations permit. I guess Dickinson has never suffered for lack of girls, but with this new building I am sure many would be attracted who were not before. It will house about 150 women, I believe.

This is Board day here at the school, so Dr. Corley is here, always inquiring about you. When next Board day rolls around I imagine you will be on hand.

I did about 5 minutes of weeding in the garden one night this week and as a

result my right hand is covered with poison ivy, although I saw none around. Jane Dunlap Ballard is expecting Meredith home almost any day now, so it looks as if the two of you might meet.

Love to you, dear, Mother