

Friday, July 6, 1945

Dearest Lee:

We have just had another hard thunderstorm, but now the sun is shining and daddy has gone out to the golf course. Yesterday he and Uncle Marion got in 4 holes when a regular cloudburst descended and they were soaked to the skin. Daddy is still wearing that old red baseball cap of his, and when he got home the red from it was all in his hair.

Now that the storm has come this afternoon maybe the Blue Rocks will be able to play tonight. I expect daddy will be going.

Shirley just got a telegram saying that George is arriving around dinner time. We did not expect him until Saturday morning. I don't know whether she has mentioned him in any of her letters to you or not. He started in at Gettysburg- same class as Kirk Mearns- and left from there for the army. He wasn't in long before he had a bad case of pneumonia and almost died. Then he was discharged. He feels rather bitter about his experience. His home is in Williamsport, so he went to Dickinson J.C. last year and was president of the class. We met him at graduation time of course. He plans to go to Bucknell in the fall, and this summer is working in a hotel at Eaglesmere. Shirley seems to think more of him at the present moment than Fred. I don't know whether any of her "affairs" are serious or not. His sister is the gym teacher at D.J.C. At any rate we will have a chance to "look him over".

We are having crabmeat for dinner this evening,- the first this year. Let me know when you are arriving and maybe(?) I'll have some for you.

Meredith hasn't arrived in Wilmington yet but he should be here by tomorrow. I do hope the two of you are able to get together.

The papers say that it looks as tho Churchill is reelected. He certainly is a wonderful man for his age, isn't he? He has done a grand job thru the war, but I am not so sure in my own mind whether he has a broad enough outlook to deal with postwar problems.

Love to you, dear, and lots of it.

Mother