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Saturday, August 18, 1945

Dearest Lee:

This is a wonderful, cool morning. In fact for the last few days it has seemed like September, with cool mornings and evenings. One night this week the thermometer dropped to 56, but of course that was the exception.

Last night Walter drove the girls to Rehoboth for the weekend - Shirley, Ruth, Jean and Helen Daugherty. Bernice went along for company. George Wolf also went. As Walter had to be in Ball cottage until the boys were put to bed it was late when they got off, and by the time Walter and Bernice returned it was 2:45 a.m. It looks now as the weather will be perfect at the shore, and with the lifting of the gas rationing I expect all roads will be lined with people driving even if they have no place in particular to go. Of course one still cannot get tires, but folks are not thinking of that just now. It will be nice when folks can drop in on us again out here, for in the past few years there haven't been many of our friends who had enough gas to come so far for a call.

The Blue Rocks are winning again and are now back in second place, only two games behind the leader. I do hope you get back in time to see a few games.

Four weeks from tomorrow Bernice must leave for Centennary. She is having a fit for fear you won't be here before that time and she will not have any time at home with you; but I guess we'll manage somehow. May is staying with us this week, as her mother and father are on vacation - at the farm. She is playing the organ at church this summer, you know. Had it not been for that she would have gone with the girls to Rehoboth.

Love to you dear, and lots of it.

Mother