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Monday, August 20, 1945

Dearest Lee:

I have just finished scanning the paper for list of ships and men arriving this week, but have found nothing which would indicate that you are to be among them. Every Sunday when we sit down to dinner together we say "Well, by another Sunday I guess Lee will be home."

Grandmother Minker came over to Grace Church yesterday morning and then out here to spend the rest of the day with us. May was with us, too. Shirley arrived home from Rehoboth about 10, having had a grand weekend but so sunburned that she was unable to go to work this morning. Her face is all swollen and she is busy now bathing in epsom salts to try to take down the swelling.

We had a full church yesterday morning and daddy preached a very good sermon. It is a miracle to me that he can get his thoughts together to present anything. I certainly hope we are able to locate some personnel before too many weeks or months roll by. Mr. Smith left us for a while, but after about a month from the school came back saying he was not content anywhere else. We are now using him in Washington cottage. Walter From got along pretty well with Ball over the weekend, and now this week with Mr. Kaighn on vacation Walter is in Dunbar.

The Hannings returned from vacation yesterday and brought us a lovely basket of peaches from the farm. They are the first really good peaches we have had so far this summer, for the peach crop is not much this year.

There is a doubleheader here tonight. I don't know whether any of us will get out to the game or not. We didn't last week.

Love to you and write whenever you can.

Mother