

December 2, 1943

Dear Lee:

Your letter to Bernice came in this morning's mail, but as she will not be home until after school I do not know what news it contained. The envelope was torn, evidently because it was too full.

Yesterday afternoon was my afternoon off and I got some Christmas shopping done. The paper says that the first Christmas trees have arrived but that they will cost just twice what they were last year. We have about decided to have a table tree instead of a large one. Are there any such things as Christmas trees in Texas?

Tonight is the night for the big men's dinner in at Grace. Daddy will eat, I will serve, and the chorus of "I Am an American" will sing. Dr. Norwood, the speaker, arrived this morning, and I guess daddy and Dr. Johns are having lunch with him now. They are going to serve turkey. Grandmother Jones and I had cold turkey for lunch, - still some left from Thanksgiving.

Jeff is trying to get a basketball team lined up, and we are scouring around to find basketball shoes or tennis shoes. It's almost impossible to find such things.

Do you want white or khaki handkerchiefs, and do you need any more khaki socks? Let us know.

You'll be interested in the enclosed clippings about the Phillies, Blue Rocks, etc.

Love from all of us.

Mather