

January 4, 1944

Dear Lee:

Aunt Margaret was down a few minutes ago to show me the nice letter you had written her. She was quite pleased to get it.

Well, our family is down to 4 again, Shirley having returned to school last night. Mr. Hamm was to have driven her back- daddy could not because Gus Minker's funeral was yesterday at 2 o'clock; but it was such a terrible day that she went on the train. Early in the morning there was snow and sleet, which later turned to driving rain, lasting all night and until a few minutes ago, so that it was too treacherous to drive such a distance. Ben went as far as Philadelphia with her, he having to take a later train to Boston to be traveling all night. She looks fine and it certainly was fine to have her home with us for a few days. Several other girls from vicinity of Philadelphia and New York were to meet her in Philadelphia, otherwise we would not have allowed her to go back at such a late hour. She should have reached Williamsport about 11 p.m.

The Dickinson Alumnus came this morning.

Did you get into El Paso for the New Year's game. Of course we had the radio turned on all during dinner New Year's day for both daddy and the boys wanted to hear the football game in the Rose Bowl.

You said in Aunt Margaret's letter that you were not sure where you would take your advanced training. Is there is a possibility that you will be sent from Pecos for that?

We gave one of your pictures to the Boykins and they were quite pleased with it. The others went to Grandmother Minker, Shirley and Bernice. Shirley wanted one to take back to school with her and Bernice wanted one for her room. Everyone thought they were fine.

Sunday evening we had a few folks in,- Drs. Edgar and Elizabeth Miller, Doris Maxwell's mother and father, the Herings. They were all very much interested in news from you and in the Christmas menu which had just arrived.

Ferris plays A.I. this afternoon at 2 o'clock in basketball. Bernice made a place as cheerleader and this will be her first appearance as such.

Betsy Hering is trying to get in Wheaton College, Norton, Mass. Daddy had just dictacted a letter of recommendation.

Did the box from Shirley and Bernice arrive yet? How about Uncle Marion's? He and the family drove up Saturday night and stayed until Sunday evening.

Lots of love from all of us.

Molter