

February 29, 1944

Dear Lee:-

The last day of February and it has been snowing quite thick and fast since early morning. It is wet, however, and I expect will turn into rain or sleet before long.

It was good to hear your voice on Friday, evening though I didn't get a chance to do much more than listen in downstairs while daddy talked upstairs. We have talked to Mr. Phipps and so far it doesn't look as if we can do anything at this end about train reservations. However, daddy is still working on it and will let you know. He is in town just now, but I'll see that you get the \$50. soon.

At the last minute daddy was able, through Mr. Laird, to get one ticket for The Student Prince last night, so we sent Bernice. Of course she thoroughly enjoyed it, especially Mr. Jacquemot.

Tonight Pierre Van Passen, who wrote Days of our Years, is to speak in Wilmington at a meeting sponsored by the Y.M.H.A. and daddy and I have been invited. I think he will talk mostly on the matter of keeping Palestine for the Jews, a matter which has its two sides of course, but I am anxious to hear him.

Grandmother Minker went home last night after spending the weekend with us. She will probably not be out again she says until you come home and she can make you some rolls.

Doris Maxwell was in church Sunday morning. When I asked her why, she said she was home between semesters, but when I read the announcement of her engagement in last night's paper I understood. She is a fine girl and the boy seems to be very nice, too.

Both daddy and Bernice saw A Guy Named Joe last week and liked it very much. Daddy said he thought you would enjoy it.

I have my district meeting on Thursday of this week so am more than busy trying to get everything in shape for it. Dr. Charles Iglehart, an old friend of daddy's who was in Japan until the war, will be the speaker. I don't know yet whether he will be with us overnight or not. He and daddy were last together the summer you were born, when they both taught at the school in Miami. Remember?

It seems almost too good to be true that two weeks from tomorrow you will be home once again. So many people are looking forward to seeing you, but of course none of them as much as your family. With all of us busy I expect the time will pass very quickly.

Lots and lots of love.

Mother