

Monday morning, November 6

[1944]

Dearest Lee:-

I am enclosing some clippings about football. I don't know whether you are interested in receiving them or not. A.I. at last came thru with a victory.

A letter from Shirley this morning says that the powers that be have decided to give them a Thanksgiving holiday, from Wednesday until the following Monday, provided they go to school on the Saturday before, which of course they are perfectly willing to do. She is bringing her roommate, Timmie, home with her, so we ought to have a nice weekend. The day after Thanksgiving will be Bernice's birthday.

A check for \$100. came on Friday, and I will deposit it the first time I get in town. This will bring your account up to over a \$1000.00.

Daddy was held up here at the school yesterday morning so that neither one of us got to church. The night before we dropped in on the Herings. Soon we were joined by Mr. John Morris, a member of Mr. Hering's firm, his wife and a friend. We listened to the President at 9:00 (Mr. Morris is a Democrat) and then to Dewey at 10:30. Then we sat around and talked until almost 1 o'clock. Last night we dropped in the parsonage. Betty Johns was home and Dr. Heinke was there. In some way we got into an argument about capitalism and it was almost 12 when we stopped. So I am a little bit groggy this morning.

We awoke to find it quite cold this morning. I suppose we feel it more after the warm Indian summer days of last week. I hope tomorrow is a clear day so that people will not be able to have the excuse of bad weather for not getting out to vote.

I am occupying daddy's old office for the first time this morning, he having got finally settled in his new office, with maple, overstuffed furniture, an oil painting of Old Swedes' church done by Mr. Frank Heal, plants on the wide windowsills, ivy on the fireplace mantle.

Bernice got her first report on Friday. Her average was 72 3/4 and it must be at least 75 for college certification. She has worked, however, and was put in the Senior room because of her effort. I hope now that the first month is over she will be able to do better work.

According to accounts in the papers you boys in the service are all going to have turkey with all the trimmings for Thanksgiving, and I do hope that it is possible for everyone of you to have the very best that can be obtained. This will be the second Thanksgiving that you have been away and I sincerely hope it will be the last as long as you live.

With all my love.

Mother