

November 14, 1944

Dearest Lee:-

This is another wonderful sunshiny morning, such as one does not often have in November; for usually I think November is about the dullest month of the year. I would like to send you over a handful of this sunshine, for if you are in England I expect you are getting more than your share of damp, rainy weather.

I enclose a few scores which I thought you might be interested in. Daddy did not see the Bombers game. He had a busy day on Sunday,- speaking at Blake, Md. in a morning service, working on the bond drive in the afternoon, speaking at Brandywine in the evening. Today he has a meeting of State Executives at 11 in P.S. school.

We learn by this morning's paper that the Tripitz, giant Nazi warship, has at last been sunk by the British. I see that Weldin, the fellow from Wilmington who was at Gulfport a while (did you ever meet him) is now in the Mediterranean area. Didn't Wm. C. Tapie of Centerville once go to A.I. It is reported he is the one who pulled the lanyard which sent the 25,000th shell fired by his battery since June 6 whistling thru the air to Germany. 2nd Lieut. Hugh M. Figgatt, Jr. has been assigned to a fighter wing indoctrination unit at Harding Field, La., before being assigned to one of the fighter combat crew training schools.

Grandmother received a letter from Margaret Jones yesterday. She is now stationed at an Evacuation Hospital, Camp Rucker, Alabama. While at Halloran Hospital, Long Island, she met and fell in love with a wounded Lieut, and she writes that when she had a 15 days leave not long ago they were married. She did not tell us his name or say whether he was still in the hospital. She seems like a fine girl from all we have seen of her lately and I do hope she has married someone worthwhile and that it is not one of these "fly-by-night" affairs. Aunt Anne and the other two children are still in California, and Sonny is crazy to get into the Merchant Marines.

With all my love.

Mother