

January 22, 1945.

Dearest Lee:

Yesterday morning before we had gotten up the telephone rang and on answering it I found it was Western Union giving me your cablegram saying that you were fine. We have no way of knowing when you sent it but we feel reasonably sure that it would not be held up more than a day or two. It was so good of you to send it and we appreciate it very, very much.

Saturday night daddy and I drove to Philadelphia to see the Bombers beaten by the Spahs, and yesterday daddy saw them fall to Trenton, thus going down to second place. The first two periods were pretty close on Saturday, but the last period was terrible. In addition there were fights galore between the players, which of course added to the tenseness.

We thought you would be interested in the enclosed clipping about Clarence Johnson, who happens at the present time to be our house boy. Bill Stewart was driving Bernice in to work Saturday morning and they were the ones who spotted Clarence and really responsible for catching him. He was already cornered when the police arrived. In the excitement and chase of course the station wagon was going a pretty good clip on the icy roads, and as it went around a corner the door flew open and Bernice fell out. How she ever escaped being seriously hurt I'll never tell you; but all she got was a slight scratch on one knee. Of course it shook her up considerably, but she worked all day Saturday without any ill effects. Yesterday her arm was a little sore, but outside of that she seems ok.

Grandmother Minker spent the weekend with us. She is pretty good, but naturally this kind of weather when sidewalks are in such bad shape she cannot get out as much as she would like.

There is fine sledding on the hill down by the pool, and yesterday afternoon Bernice and Walter spent several hours there, together with some of the boys from Ball cottage. The sleds which you children got about the first winter you were here are still good. We were also short of drivers yesterday so Walter took the afternoon and evening trips with the station wagon. Of course daddy paid him.

Friday night Bernice, Walter and I went to see "Winged Victory". I suppose you saw it. Well, dear, I always knew you went thru a pretty stiff training; but honestly I don't see how anyone can pass those various aptitude tests, especially with men standing around you barking that you are being watched every minute; that you are liable to be washed out, etc. You must be a superman to have stood up under it all; but I can understand that one cannot go thru such experiences are you are now going thru over Europe without first having gone thru terrific training and preparation. Our hats are off to you and all

January 22, 1948.

Dearest Lee:

your crew. By the way, I suppose you still have the same crew in tact. Have they turned out to be a congenial and capable lot?

We looked in the telephone book for the name "Lovelace" but could not find anyone by that name.

Do you get the church calendars ever so often? I can send them, of course, but if you are getting them it is not necessary.

We think Shirley will be home for the weekend, bringing a girl friend. It will be good to see her again.

Take it easy whenever you can, dear. With all my love.

*Mother*

We thought you might be interested in the enclosed clipping about Clarence Johnson, who happens at the present time to be our house boy. Bill Stewart was driving service in to work Saturday morning and they were the ones who spotted Clarence and really responsible for catching him. He was already cornered when the police arrived. In the excitement and chase of course the station wagon was going a pretty good clip on the top roads, and as it went around a corner the door flew open and service fell out. How she ever escaped being seriously hurt I'll never tell you; but all she got was a slight scratch on one knee. Of course it shook her up considerably, but she worked all day Saturday without any ill effects. Yesterday her arm was a little sore, but outside of that she seems o.k.

Grandmother Minter spent the weekend with us. She is pretty good but naturally this kind of weather when sidewalks are in such bad shape she cannot get out as much as she would like.

There is fine sledding on the hill down by the pool, and yesterday afternoon service and Walter spent several hours there, together with some of the boys from Ball cottage. The sleds which you children got about the first winter you were here are still good. We were also short of drivers yesterday so Walter took the afternoon and evening trips with the station wagon. Of course daddy paid him.

Friday night service, Walter and I went to see "Winged Victory". I suppose you saw it. Well, dear, I always knew you went thru a pretty stiff training; but honestly I don't see how anyone can pass those various aptitude tests, especially with men standing around you parking that you are being watched every minute that you are liable to be washed out, etc. You must be a superman to have stood up under it all; but I can understand that one cannot go thru such experiences as you are now going thru over Europe without first having gone thru terrific training and preparation. Our hats are off to you and all