

Tuesday evening
January 30, 1945

Dear Mother,

A spell of "poor" weather is at present hampering operations of the United States 8th Air Force. I hope that it will not be too long before we can be back again hitting key strategic centers and helping the troops on the western and eastern fronts though. Not that I am eager to face our enemy, but to achieve victory we must batter them until they call quits and decide to live under liberty and democracy.

The other day in London I had a great treat: I saw Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontane in the comedy "Love On Suddeness". It was indeed a pleasure to watch and listen

as Lunt and Fontane lived their parts so freshly, naturally, totally. I have also seen the entertaining shows "By the Spirit" (U.S.O., Noel Coward's comedy), "Uncle Harry" (a psychological mystery) and the good movie "Constant Nymph" (Charles Boyer, Joan Fontane) recently.

Yesterday I received a letter from Lieutenant "Mike" Zographone who is now a Flight Control Officer and was just on furlough home in Wilmington. Bob Cassel wrote from the western front recently. The latest letter from home was written by Bernice on New Year's Day. How is my mail getting through to you?

General Notes:

Pay day is February first and I will then send some money home through

the base finance office.
Another regular monthly
allotment and war bond
will also be sent.

Have you been able to
get any 620 film to send
me? Have you been able
to take any pictures of
the brood? Could you send
reprints of the pictures of
places I have been while
in the army, etc.?

An occasional box
of goodies would hit the
spot but I have no
great wants.

I will try to arrange
for base public relations
to photograph the Blue
Hen Chick.

Have you a new cook
for the school yet? A good
meal means a lot for
morale of the boys.

Has anyone been appointed
to take Mr. Donovan's
place on the board of Ferris?

Have you been able to get
Jay Bright's address; Ben's?

Julia wrote that she
was delighted with her
Christmas present.

Travel here is awkward
unless you head toward
London so I have not
been able to see all
England.

Say hello to everybody
for me.

Love,
Lee

