

Saturday evening  
February 3, 1945

Dear Mother,

This afternoon I received an airmail letter which you wrote October twenty fifth. You mentioned that you were setting out some new roses and bringing in glad and canna lillies before the ground froze. It is almost spring now and time to be working and planning in the garden again. Today was warm, clear and spring-like here - a wellcome change from a siege of cold, snow and rain.

The latest letter received from you was written January nineteenth by the way.

Enclosed you will find another U.S. Finance Office receipt for \$100.00. The news clippings which I

enclose from time to time are of bombing raids in which I participate (not all are included however).

Today I heard that the base photography officer is a Delaware man, so I will have to look him up.

Today General Doolittle, C.O. of the 8th Air Force, visited the base.

And today officers of two new crews (two pilots, two co-pilots, two navigators) of the Squadron moved into the barracks.

Love,  
Lee