

1

October 26, 1943.

Dear Lee:-

We have been having a real old-fashioned northeaster today,- pouring rain and the wind blowing a gale, and getting much colder. I am getting ready to leave the office and go over to school to get our No. 4 ration books which are being issued today and up through Thursday. They are supposed to be good for two years, I believe. I certainly hope we won't have to use them that long. I won't object to using them for a good many years if necessary, if only the war is over.

We were thinking of you all day yesterday, when you were supposed to get your army check, and of course we shall be looking forward to receiving a letter within the next day or two. On Thursday I made some cookies and got them and a box of caramels off to you Monday. I guess they will reach you before you are shipped somewhere else.

There were quite a number of service men in church Sunday morning, among them Ross Pillsbury, Ed. Laird, Tom Wills. A Chinese soldier sat in front of me. He was a flyer with an overseas stripe. Saturday night we had "Thunderbirds" here at the school, and grandmother Jones and I went up to chapel to see it. I was so glad that I had a chance to see it, for it gives me some idea of the country you are in and the difficult tasks you boys have every day. By the way, do they really "duck" you after you make your solo, or was that just a "Hollywood" touch?

I want to remember to call Julia tonight and wish her well as she goes to Oberlin. I didn't get to see her on Sunday. I hope she likes it as well as Shirley likes her school.

We were talking to Jack Warren on Sunday. He took your address and said he would write to you. We did not see the Boykins Sunday, as they went to Baltimore for the weekend to see the Georgia game. He said he expected his team to get beaten, which it did.

The United War Fund campaign is now on and I have been asked to secure subscriptions from those on the staff here at the school. Jeff tells me that Johnny Curlett called him Saturday. He was in town just for a few hours, having been transferred from the coast to some place in Michigan.

Love and our very best wishes always.

Mother