

Monday evening
October 30, 1944

Dear Mother,

This afternoon mail reached me from the States for the first time since I took up residence in England. It was great to hear from you and the family, from Julia and other friends again. To read the delivery of mail forwarded from Gullport AAF or sent to either my temporary or permanent A.P.O. number was a most enjoyable two hour job.

Because of winter and resulting bad weather mail delivery between the U.S.A. and the E.T.O. will be erratic and delayed. But nevertheless it will be the high spot of my days. On this afternoon's delivery the latest letters were two V-mail written October fifteenth — one from you and one from Dad; I received several airmail letters written October eleventh. A V-mail letter from Bernice came general

delivery because she did not fill in the required data in the inside of the envelope; Grandmother Minker wrote her V-mail script too small to be legible; I do not know whether V-mail may be typed. How is my mail to you coming through?

From now on maybe mail will come more steadily. V-mail or airmail are almost equally good, but you can write more in airmail. I wish that every now and then you would send clippings on people I know, sports, college, Wilmington, etc. Some city papers have special battle editions sponsored by local interests and there is a Newsweek battle issue and a New York Times reprint of the News of the Week — maybe it could be arranged for me to get some such publication. But other than that there is nothing I need — that is, except for 620 film, any and all you can send and new and old pictures from and of home.

Love,

Lee

P.S. Of course I am looking forward to the Christmas box of goodies