

December 7, 1944

Dearest Lee:-

This is the third anniversary of Pearl Harbor and also Shirley's birthday. I guess we all remember that tragic day 3 years ago, and the end does not seem to be anywhere in sight. The Draft Boards are having to dip into the married men's and father's groups in order to get their quota for this month. And always in the back of one's mind seems to be the question "Will we win the peace?" Perhaps you have learned from the English papers of the difference in American and British opinion concerning interferences in the governments of Italy, Greece, etc. And we don't feel sure about Russia's future course in Europe. And so it goes.

Bernice is off to the Philadelphia Navy Yard for the commissioning of a ship this afternoon. It is a bright, sunshiny day, not at all cold. Daddy has tickets for a launching at Dravo's this afternoon. Last night daddy, Bernice and I took the Montgomerys to a Bond rally at Loew's Aldine, where we saw Abbott and Costello in "Lost in a Harem". If you have ever seen them you know what a lot of nonsense it was. A pfc. from the Dover Air base gave a short piano recital. He has appeared in Town Hall and Carnegie Hall in N.Y. and appeared with symphonies. He was really very fine. Tonight I guess daddy and I will go to the winter concert of the Orpheus Club. There is a soprano soloist. Ordinarily I would let Bernice go in my place, but she was out late last night and there is a Tower Hill-Friends School semi-formal dance tomorrow night, so I think she had better stay in tonight.

It is such a lovely day that daddy and Dr. Johns have gone out to play golf. They went yesterday, also. It is taking a lot of hard work to get some people out to work in this bond drive and daddy is going night and day.

As I was out of the office this morning to attend a Girl Scout Council meeting I must catch up on some work this afternoon. We are trying to get out an issue of the Ferris Wheel before the holidays, also get ready another play. Our cook left last week so that Mrs. Jones has to carry all that burden until we find someone else. So life goes here at the school.

We are having our attic insulated. It ought to help to conserve fuel this winter and I think it ought to help even more to keep the upstairs much cooler in the summer time.

Love from everyone of us.

Mother