

December 29, 1944

Dearest Lee:

One of the things daddy gave me for Christmas was a box in which to file your letters, according to months, so the night after Christmas I filed them. While doing so I came across that letter which had been written to Mrs. Hering and for which you have asked. Enclosed is a copy of the part I think you wanted.

Today we received a Christmas card from Tadoo, written somewhere in Belgium. Yesterday while Bernice & Shirley were talking down the street they bumped into Roscoe. We had gotten a Christmas card from him in Oregon and I had just written him yesterday. He did not expect to get home for the holidays. We hope he has a chance to come out to see us. The girls say he has gotten fatter.

Our sailor boy, Mason Robertson, will be out for dinner and to spend the night with us, stopping off on his way back from Savannah.

Most of the streets and sidewalks are covered with sleet and ice, making driving and walking very treacherous. It began Wednesday night and we had some more yesterday.

January 2, 1945

When I began this letter I did not think it would be several days before I finished it, but such has been the case.

Mason arrived and stayed with us until Saturday noon. Shirley and I went as far as Phila. with him. There he boarded a bus for Easton where he was to attend a christening of his brother's baby on Sunday; while Shirley & I went shopping for a coat for her. New Year's even Bernice went to a party; daddy, Shirley and I heard the New Year in at Hering's. Yesterday one of Shirley's friends at school came up from Baltimore to have dinner with us and stay all night. They left Paoli today at 1:30 to return to Williamsport. Now I think we are ready to settle down somewhat after the holiday season. Tomorrow I have a scout meeting in the morning and on Thursday my last district meeting of the W.S.C.S.

We have had all kinds of weather within the last week. It snowed on Sunday and then in the evening we had one of the worst fogs I was ever out in. When we awoke yesterday morning we found a car stranded on the culvert in Campbell's driveway. Today is bitter cold. Yesterday it poured rain all day.

This morning's paper states that more than 1600 8th air force bombers were sent over the continent yesterday - New Year's Day; so naturally we are wondering whether you were among them. If you were I certainly hope the weather was better than it was here. The FBI has arrested 2 men who were landed by sub on the Maine Beach late in November. It seems that we are far from having the Germans licked.

The State Legislature opened this morning. Daddy is pleased because he has been informed that his budget for the school has been increased considerably, as he had asked for. He is doing a lot of work on the Family Court bill. If it is to be made a political football I think it has little chance of passing. The feeling generally is that the present judge of the Juvenile Ct. will be made the judge of the Family Ct.- if the bill is passed; and that does not set right at all with those desiring the passage of the bill

Do you ever get to see copies of Life? If so, did you see an early Dec. copy showing the landing of flame enveloped plane on an airplane carrier? The pilot of that ship was Mr. Worth's nephew.

Nancy Tatnall's engagement was formally announced during the holidays.

I had a nice note from Julia after she returned to school.

The Christmas rush must be holding up your mail to us for the last letter received was written Nov. 29. Did your Christmas boxes arrive in good condition and before the 25th? If there is anything you need at any time please let us know and we will do our best to get it through.

We trust that this year will see the end of the European battle and that before many months you will be home with us for a while at least. You have a lot of responsibility and we are proud of the way you are carrying it. Our very best to you always and all our love.

Mother

January 2, 1945

When I began this letter I did not think it would be several days before I finished it, but such has been the case. Mason arrived and stayed with us until Saturday noon. Shirley and I went as far as I like. There he boarded a bus for Easton where he was to attend a christening of his brother's baby on Sunday; while Shirley & I went shopping for a coat for her. New Year's even Bernice went to a party; daddy, Shirley and I heard the New Year in at Herina's. Yesterday one of Shirley's friends at school came up from Baltimore to have dinner with us and stay all night. They left Ball today at 1:30 to return to Williamsport. Now I think we are ready to settle down somewhat after the holiday season. Tomorrow I have a scout meeting in the morning and on Thursday my last district meeting of the W.S.C.S.

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