Monday evening
February 12, 1945

Dear Mother,

It is cold outside; the wind is whistling and rain is pattering on the long barracks roof. I am sitting on the end of my bed by a bright warm coal and wood fire writing letters, listening to AFN "On the Records" and participating in a general drill session.

On my last pass P visited Cambridge and had a grand time. It is a clean, fresh, middle-sized college town in marked contrast to large, drab crawling London. P went through the great Cambridge University and rested. Traveling to and fro P hitch
liked. There is very little civilian road traffic but a constant stream of army vehicles (British and American).

This past week a deluge of mail has come through. I have received your letters of January 5th, 8th, 9th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 22nd, 29th, 29th. Days of January 6th and Berries of January 8th. How is my mail coming through to you? I certainly look forward to your letters.

Ed Lake wrote recently from Friedreichsburg where he is stationed with an engineering unit on limited service. Howell Finns is now a Sergeant stationed in the U.K. Ralph Lowen (Dickinson) is a Lieutenant
in the Marines Quarter-master Corps at Camp Lejeune, North Carolina.

Mrs. Bebe Davis and Polly Jacoby have recently sent the church tallenders and the booklet of Grace Church folk in the services. (Please thank them for me).

Good shows seen recently are Saratoga Trunk (Ingrid Bergman and Cary Cooper) and Rhapsody in Blue. I am looking forward to seeing Winged Victory and Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo.

Congratulations Madam President! I am sure you will do a bang-up job as Conference WSCS Legend. They couldn't have selected a finer president.
It was bad news from Mrs. Crooks about Mrs. Lader. She is such a fine lady.

How is the school help problem working out?

Figures for compiling my income tax this year:

$166.00 - monthly pay from 1-1-45 ($150.00 prior)

1/2 base pay is flight pay
$6.50 - for monthly insurance
10% base pay is overseas pay
$18.75 - for monthly war bond

got my social security number (mail me a copy)
check which year filed for (last year - this)

I have not received the New York Times as yet.

Several of the crew have mentioned your letters to their homes. They are a fine bunch to fly with.

Love,

Lee