

Saturday, January 13, 1945.

Dearest Lee: I hope we receive a nice letter from you soon.

Henceforth you can address me as "Madam President" for I was elected president of the Peninsula Conference WSCS at a meeting in Dover on Thursday. Now that I am "in" I am beginning to get cold feet for fear I will not have the time to give to it that I should; but I will endeavor to do my very best. I seem to get more satisfaction out of doing some kind of church work than I do other kinds of work and I feel that I am doing the most good in that field.

We have been having weather a little below normal for the past week, with the thermometer going as low as 8, snow, sleet. Today it is some warmer and raining. We are advised to keep our thermostats not above 68. We find that insulating the attic certainly helps keep the upstairs warmer; and when you get home this summer you will find your bedroom much cooler I believe.

Yesterday Bernice journeyed to Philadelphia to play basketball with Tower Hill varsity against Germantown Friends. There was a boys' game, also, after which there was to be a tea. Most of them stayed in Philadelphia for dinner, then six of them-including Bernice and Walter-went to the arena for the ice show. She stayed with grandmother Minker all night,- or whatever small portion of the night remained after they reached Wilmington. She seems to be coming up in most of her lessons except Chemistry. I just received a notice this morning that her average is below college level in that still. She doesn't know what she wants to do upon graduating, so I suppose we will have to go thru what we did with Shirley.

Tuesday Gov. Bacon will be inaugurated as governor and I guess daddy will go to Dover for the ceremonies. This morning's paper predicts rain for the inaugural in Washington on the 20th.

When I was in Dover on Thursday I saw Miss Sallie Sterling and Mrs. Tawes, Billie Jim's mother. Of course both of them wanted to know all about you. Billie Jim is in Germany. Do you two still hear from each other?

We are having the picture "Memphis Bell" here at the school for the boys this evening. I hope I get a chance to see it, for I was unable to when it was in town this past summer.

Daddy had to give Jeff notice to leave this week. He has been slipping for weeks, - staying out all night, not reporting to work, etc. Daddy has been most patient because it is so hard to get workers; but finally it just came to the place where we had to let him go. There is nobody who can be finer with the boys than Jeff when he goes straight and it is certainly too bad that he can't get hold of himself.

Another \$25 bond arrived for you this week, lieutenant.

Some of these days soon I hope we receive a nice long letter telling us about yourself.

With all our love.

Mother