

January 19, 1945.

Dearest Lee:-

This has been the best week for many weeks as far as mail from you is concerned, for daddy, Bernice and I have all received letters from you. In Bernice's we learned about your Christmas tree and your resting up a few days while the Blue Hen Chick was being repaired. We are curious as to what shape the eggs were in when received. We kept one, treated the same as yours, and were going to eat it on Christmas Day, but found that it was no good. How were yours?

Although the sun is shining today not much snow or ice is melting. Youngsters are having a fine time sledding and I guess they hope it will last for a long time. The other day I got down from the attic one of our sleds so that "Mike" Snyder could use it; but he soon tired. Of course he is not old enough to go "bellybumper". Remember what a good time you used to have on the road the first two or three winters that we were here?

You spoke of hearing from Mrs. Abrams at Christmas time. Her address is Mrs. A.J.Abrams, 1302 N. Rodney St. Folks who do hear from you are so pleased that you take time out to write them. We appreciate something of what you are under, dear, and we never mean to complain that you do not write often enough; it is just a question of the mails from England seemingly being so much slower than the mails from France or Italy. Did you get a box from the young people of Grace Church?

I put some more money in the bank yesterday, bringing your bank account up to \$1436, and I still have a check which has just come thru for \$90, out of which I will pay your Feb. Bldg. & Loan, your last quarter's income tax payt. for 1944 and deposit the rest.

Ferris plays Unionville in basketball here tonight. I guess daddy will have charge of the game.

Love from all of us.

Mother