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March 2, 1945.

Dearest Lee:

Daddy's German and mine have grown rather stale, so we were unable to read the leaflets which you enclosed. However, Benice took one to school and we learned that they are propaganda evidently dropped by our planes behind the German lines.

In this morning's mail we received a notice of the annual dinner of the Dickinson Club of Delaware. I believe the committee is trying to do something different this year - not have any long speeches but brief reports from representatives of the college and law school, followed by some professional entertainers. I don't know how it will go across.

You remember the Hollingsworth farm, don't you, where the Dernans now live? It is being recommended as the site to build the proposed Veterans' Hospital in Delaware. A large assembly plant for General Motors is to be built somewhere in Elsmere after the war. So you see we are going to be a busy place in this neighborhood.

Shirley writes that floods were threatening in Williamsport. With the warmer weather and the breaking up of ice in the streams and rivers many Pa. communities are flooded.

Daddy thought of driving to Baltimore last night to see the Bombers but I talked him out of it. The enclosed clippings tell you of the result of the game.

I met Mrs. Tavel on the street the other day. Rabbi Tavel is still in Italy and she says she does not expect him home until the war is over. He did, however, have a rest period and was able to visit Palestine recently.

We read in the papers that Col. Irving Carpenter is now overseas. I don't know whether he is in the European theater or not; but it would be grand if the two of you could meet. Of course you remember that he is the chief of chaplains for the army air force.

Margaret Plummer Maguire has a son - born February 28.

We received notice this morning of the presentation of "The Pirates of Penzance" which is to be given at Tower Hill on March 21. They are charging \$1.20 per ticket, so it really ought to be good. We wish you might be here to enjoy it with us.

Love to you, dear, and take care of yourself. Mother