Dear Douglas - Nine thirty and I have just finished washing the supper dishes but instead of doing them immediately I went out in the yard while Dad watered. Marilyn left this morning by train for Sandurik with Grandma and Aunt Rose. The latter intends to do a book for boys - club. The house and Grandma were pleased enough to go along to point out points of interest and visit the records of the Historical Society there and Marilyn hopes to see Bell carvings. Her home last Sunday and Monday and is pretty much set up in the place and expects to send orders to come them. Marilyn will only be gone a day or two and of course, will have Daryl it is the week that Dad's shop shuts down for necessary machine repairs so he hopes to be home more of less today he was in a whole day of golf with Mr. Dick. By the way, did I forget to tell you that when the Dickens spent a Sunday with us at Coles they brought their four year old grandson and he was thrilled to have boy full of your soldiers to play with while there.

Saturday and Sunday we entertained the Hemsworth and Ketchum - perfect weather, good food and Saturday evening Michigan. It brought to mind the many, many times the crowd of youngsters played that.

A large airmail letter from Sonnie followed close on the heels of an official telegram saying he had been wounded in the performance of his duty and according to his own words "the X-rays show I'll be as good as new again." The ship was lost off the Normandie coast and of course he gave no details but Mr. and Mrs. Buffum were so rejoiced to receive the letter in his own handwriting, only a few hours after receiving the telegram. I will write you when I hear any more about him.

Monday night Dad and I went to the stock company play of "Fair and Warner" - a farcical comedy, but good for a few laughs. Tuesday the fourth, Marilyn, Daryl, Dad and I went to Coles and Marilyn had a grand time displaying Daryl dressed in the briefest of sun suits with a big suntan coat match.

Clara was down, a little disheartened because the age limit for Lieutenant Commanders has just been raised to 35. I lead believe I think it wise before one thinks that.
Larry expects to be home for a short leave soon. Henry Jones has booked us in San Francisco after a trip to Australia with a cargo of bees! They think he is headed for Pearl Harbor now.

Your last letter, telling of being on captured territory was intensely interesting to us all and I wonder which one of my maps yours was on your spot that you visited! Just at present we are leaving gorgeous moonlight nights and it seems so queer to think that you see the same golden orb only at a different time.

The war news continues good and we are eagerly awaiting Churchill's talk tomorrow on the robot rocket. Tonight's paper says they are considerably less in number and perhaps he will be able to tell us why. With Germany brought to her knees before Christmas as we all hope and pray, then the combined might of the Allies should force Japan to desist.

I heard Dewey's acceptance speech, thought it well worded and pertinent and think his radio voice reveals the President's. What chances he has, time alone will tell.

Dad is much interested in his own part of the campaign.

Sometimes I feel at a loss just what will interest you, so if you have any questions you want answered, let us know them and we will do our best. We are all well, Chips andstring have gone to sleep for the night and although it is often hot, Dad has gone out to water. Things are quite dry although the garden does not look too bad for we have quantities of petunias in bloom.

Keep well, courage up, and know we all think of you many times each day.

Lovingly,
Mother