

Tues. P.M. Jan 18<sup>th</sup> (Uncle Louis birthday)

Dearest Robbie—I just mailed a can of cookies to you & sure hope they reach you O.K. They are so awfully particular about the size & weight of the box, it takes quite a lot of figuring. I have also packed another box for Dad to take down tomorrow. If there are any suggestions you would like to make about the contents, don't hesitate to tell me, a letter [?] tell us just what to send. If the cookies aren't any good when you get them do tell me & I'll send something else. I'm wondering about the eggs.

Believe it or not its above 40 today, just like spring. This has been some winter. How is it there? So glad you got to London again for such a nice time. Imagine you wandering around the streets of London! [?] love to be with you—Me too.

Wasn't that sad about Bill Gross. I had such a nice letter from him just a day or two before we heard about it. I wasn't going to tell you. We also saw by the paper your friend Carl Frye is missing. Let us hope he is a prisoner in Germany. So many are after being reported missing.

Have you named your plane yet. Mr. Snyder suggested "Nakma." He said Hitler [?] think the Indians were after him.

Dad's jury term started today, so I suppose from now on he will be pretty busy—if his Highness is on the job—he Hasn't been for weeks—you know why—

Poor Dad & Dick, they have a lot to put up with. I don't see how he gets away with it, but he does. We are having sauerkraut & pork chops tonight. Last time we had it, it didn't "set" so well with me, so here's hoping—I wish you would tell us what you have to eat, if we never have except the grand xmas-dinner. We were so glad of that. We still have all we want & seem to always have enough stamps. Butter is the hardest to get because it takes sixteen points for a lb. that's one whole weeks allotment for one of us—but when I'm shut of points, we eat eggs, fish & chicken, which is pretty good food for any one.

Be sure to write air mail letters—they get here much sooner than the V mail. We are all so glad our letters have finally caught up, & we had three guard letters from you last week.

Now for the kitchen & a few dishes to wash & dinner to get. Take extra good care of your self & I know you always will.

All my love- darling

Mother