

December 25, 1941

Dear Dad:-

I have been wondering why I have not heard from you lately. I mailed you a letter telling you that the family had come through the attack in fine shape and that all was well. Susie has certainly been a swell little trouser through all this. She and Mary had to go into town for a few days but when they came back, Mary said that she had behaved better down there than she had ever done at home. Susie is beginning to laugh a lot now. She is fascinated by her hands and spends all her waking hours looking and laughing at them. She doesn't seem to realize that they belong to her. She lost practically all the hair that she was born with but it is beginning to come back now - dark brown and maybe a little curly. Her eyes are definitely blue and as big as saucers. She is perfectly healthy and growing by leaps and bounds.

All outgoing mail is censored so it is rather difficult to find anything to write about. I have lots I would like to tell you but it will have to wait. I think however that I can tell you a little. We had fed Susie Sunday morning and then gone back to bed to catch another hour or two of sleep. We were awakened by the sound of bombing and machine gun fire. Naturally it took us a minute or two to realize what was happening. When we did, we immediately threw some clothes on and headed for the barracks where Mary and Susie would at least be safe from machine gun fire. About halfway there we had to hit the ground because a plane came flying directly down our street, firing machine guns. We were off to one side and escaped being hit, how I don't know. I think I could have hit the plane with a rock it was so low. I finally got them up to the barracks in a safe place and they stayed there the rest of the day. I only hope that some day that I will have a chance to personally get even with those yellow devils.

I am quite interested in how the feeling is back home. If you can please send me a paper or two.

Now don't worry about us. We are quite OK.

This Christmas was not what we've been used to and I hope I never spend another like it.

Take care of yourself and don't worry about me.

Love to you all

