

Lewiston, Maine  
U. S. A.

Dec. 30. 38

Dear Josie

I was sorry to hear Fred was so poorly. I hope he feels better by now. That poison going into his blood from his face trouble was bad, and of course Tech. sickness and death were a task on him. He and I corresponded quite often - so I miss his letters. I had a letter from Tony some time ago. The Whittens are getting old and I suppose must some day move off this planet. We have just had our Christmas, and that always calls up memories when we were all at home at Lovestoft. When I left Australia the people did not make much of Christmas. They make a great deal of it over here. Have a church Christmas tree, besides a tree in the home, and exchange gifts and have a real gay time. I notice this year they radio talks stressed the peace and good will very much. I presume European trouble caused that note to be struck so much. They seem to have gone mad on war over there. We have several pictures of your children you sent us. I have forgotten whether you lost two children or three. We are as cold as you are warm this time of the year. It is a little below zero tonight and snow and ice on the ground a few inches deep. The cars do some slipping driven on that. The roads must have sand sprinkled on them when the ice comes. When snow is deep they have snow plows and plow it off with tractors. Tell Fred to write me. I hope you all are well. Love from us all to you all.

yours ever, Albert Whitten