

"Deck the halls with boughs of holly
La la la la la, la la la la!"

Oaks Hill
December 33, 1944
[Covington, GA]

That is exactly what we have been doing, humming the Christmas carol without and breathing a prayer wish for "our boys." Your good letter was much better than a Christmas card and we deeply appreciate both it and the French money. We had read your third letter in the Ledger of Times but this gave us information of a more personal nature and we at home need to know more of the details of living over there. You write well and we shall look forward to reading your material.

We have had quite the best trip ever from Murray to Oak Hill - sunshine, clear pavements, and snow-covered mountains. We went to the woods for holly and now have the house festively for friends and relatives. The Christmas fruit cake is baked and an angel food goes into the oven today for we are having guests tomorrow as well as Monday! B.T. liked to trace the history of our partnerships around cakes. He says the first five years I fed him on angel food, the second on devil's food, and now three third on coconut. The first time he told that before friends I promptly replied that one couldn't keep being influenced by association. We will enjoy our cakes and candy more knowing a box is on its way to you. We aren't the kind of people who could possibly get a Christmas box off by October 15 - so we were happy to regard your statement concerning the greedy little boy wishing himself luck as a request and mailed some at once. If it comes through in good condition please write that it tastes like more for it would give us pleasure to be able to add to the Krations and incidentally safeguard "the senator."

The last time we heard about Howard, he was in the Persian Gulf and his ship was affected on the eastern coast sometime in February. Now is now a prisoner of war in Germany. His bomber went down the seventeenth of September when he was reported missing. Later comrades wrote that he had bailed out and then the official notice came that he was a prisoner. We tried to get Bogard's last address before leaving Murray but failed to get the Hurt's by phone. Mr. Hurt has a fine position with the Woodmen of the World as well as his postal position. He gave a splendid talk the other Sunday evening at Vespers on "Pinups."

So glad you have a congenial jeep driver. A college education "says" no matter what life brings. We have just finished reading Sumner Wells "At Time for Decision" have also read "Under Cover", an expose of foreign organizations.

here, have been incensed over Davies Report from
Moscow" which is nothing but a communistic bible, and
are following with interest Wm. L. White's account of his
trip to Russia when he accompanied Eric Johnson
national president Chamber of Commerce. He is the
son of Wm. Allen White, editor of Emporia, Kansas, &
is editing the paper since his father's passing. His
report is honest and fearless and represents the
eyesight of a good, stable, midwestern American.
There is keen delight in following Westbrook Pegler's column
he calls Frankfurter, Prof. Wunib, and points out all
his un-American decisions. Yesterday's column concluded
with "Didn't we draw some honey's from Europe." We
have some at Murray now, too. Our friendship with
the Studmanns has materially thinned because of their
communistic, anti-church activities. Late afternoon
and evening here I have picked up "Pomelo" and re-read
that very interesting account of Italy of the fifteenth century
lightening them all now.

But at least now people have a vision of a world at
peace. And at this Christmas time we can't help but
think what a beautiful place this world should be if
only a majority were Christians. Even though there
can't be the light-hearted gaiety of other years we'll
carry on. We put some Jingle bells on the ribbon of your
New Year package hoping you might get a few
notes of Holiday Cheer - and that thought of the censor!
We won't have time to tie them back on but perhaps
someone will enjoy them. Give our kindest regards to
Tomnie when you see him again and we'll all wish you
both a speedy return to Murray. Sincerely, F.T. of Frances Nicks

