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Converse, Charles. Letters to "Dottie and Kiddies"

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Merry Christmas and happy
previous little family.

Christmas Eve
9:25 p.m.

Tonight Old Santa will be coming down to see you whether by chimney or not I don't know for you might have Central heat. However I hope that when he came he brought you lovely presents. How I have missed not fixing the tree and all the other arrangements we always make. Ed and I are sitting here before the fire having pleasant thoughts of all the fun our families will be having tomorrow and wishing that we were with them. Bob has gone out to dinner at the house of some friends, the Chappells. He is with the Central Hanover Bk over here. They very kindly invited us too but we didn't feel like it. See what a fog there is out tonight. The buses can't even run. A regular pea souper as bad as I ever saw.

Your Christmas cable came and brought a lots of pleasure but I was sorry to note that you didn't go up to see Anna after all. I think it would have been worth it. Your letter came yesterday on your trip up to Voldstora and you must have had fun. Everyone, I'll bet, was mighty glad to see you. Col Simpson

wrote how sorry he was that he couldn't take you to Ocean Pond. His standard entertainment but he spoke of how happy he and Miss Mobil were to see you all and how excellent you look. Miss Rosa also added a note to the effect that Flora is just like me in mannerisms etc. Tell her how proud I was to read in her letter that she has lost weight and is taking her exercise seriously. I enjoyed their three letters very very much and thought them excellent in composition and expression. Keep up the good work and let me hear often. I know you are anxiously awaiting the results of their first post term work and I know will be proud of the results.

I went on Friday and picked out our turkey which we plan to have tomorrow night. Miss asked us our yet but think we might tomorrow ask the new Doctor if he has no other plans. His family are also in the U.S. He is at the Cumberland. While out I bought a little of all fruit and nuts and made a centre piece on the dining room table and it looks very pretty. I also bought a big bundle of Holly on the flat for 3/- and have it all over to my Christmas spirit.

We have been waiting all day for a cable from Alice's Doctor. Yesterday in the early afternoon Bob had a cable from Mother Knack to the effect that if he could come home now or last, he would greatly help Alice recovery. This cable naturally worried him sick as he thought that Alice was at home getting very nicely over her operation. He had arranged with Mr. Richard to telephone during the holiday from the Embassy so after discussing it we all decided it best that he telephone last night. He put a call in to come through at midnight here. Hoped to speak to Alice but the operator reported back that Alice is in hospital bed that Mrs. Knack would speak to him. This increased his uneasiness. Ed and I took him out to a picture to pass the time. He spoke to Mrs. Knack but the conversation I gather was very unsatisfactory. He broke down in the middle of it. Bob gathered that an infection has set in which as you know is very bad in the case of a diabetic since they have so very little resistance to infections. He was so worried that he sent a cable last night to the doctor asking for report of her true condition but as yet no reply. The office here says that there is a bad delay because of the Christmas rush and the War although it was sent urgent. He felt he ought to go tonight as the people are close friends and it is best for his feelings & Alice

is pretty badly shaken. Bob is making his plans now to fly home on the first available plane from Lisbon which will probably be Saturday's ship. It is impossible to make the Wednesday plane as there is so much to do, exit permit, visas etc. with all offices closed Monday and Tuesday. This has of course set a gloom over our little establishment. (11:30pm) Bob has just come in and has sent another cable this time to Jim Hauck requesting news as to Libe's condition. It is terrible for him not getting any word at all. I can't understand why Mrs Hauck hasn't sent him any message today unless it is because for religious reasons she was so terribly opposed to the operation and might feel that Bob should have forbidden it. Altogether it is a very unhappy situation and one I hope we have cleared shortly with a cable.

Well Sonnie I hope by now you have gone fishing with Uncle John and have had great success. I remember an extremely successful fishing trip I once had off Anna Maria with Moller. How much fun it must be swimming in December. I thought about that yesterday morning when I went out and found ice over everything. your little friends sound fun. Don't let any of those boys bully you give them as good as the sand. Don't forget your boxing give them a good joker in the eye.

Connie I was so pleased to hear
how you are improving in your reading and
happy that you haven't forgot whom you
belong to. Keep working hard Daddy is mighty
proud of you and the progress you are making.
How fun going to school isn't it. Just be the
sweet little lady Daddy loves and write
to him often.

Laura dear I know you are being
a great help to Mother and a real joy. You must,
however, remember that Bonnie and Connie are
quite able to think and act for themselves and
so you must not boss them around. You want
them to love you dearly and they won't do it
if you nag or make their lives miserable
bossing them around. I know you don't do this
purposely but darling please keep this always
in mind, always. How do you feel now about
art or writing. Which appeals to you most?
Mother writes that Aunt Cile feels you have
a latent talent for writing which might be
developed to good purpose. There is no
great hurry but it is wise to keep your
future in mind and direct your energies
in the path of accomplishment and not
just fritter your hours away as so many
has done. A little serious thought and effort
would yield huge dividends.

Daddy seems to have developed quite a streak of philosophizing but he doesn't intend it as a lecture. It is only that he realizes how necessary it is for little folks to be made aware of the future and the urgent necessity for preparing oneself for the future. How he does realize it. Don't leave anything undone that will assist you.

I know it was given to me the Pinckards again. By the way I enjoyed Mary's letter, thanks for sending it. Quite a few Christmas cards have come. I'll send them along in a brown envelope. I sent out a few at this end but I don't think it will do any harm if some of the people here also receive one from you. I am pleased that Swanson has straightened up some. How was little Tom. Poor old Dick has had a rough time hasn't he. I wrote Anna a Christmas letter. At the time I wrote it, I thought you all would be with her.

Midnight has just gone and it is now Christmas Day. Merry Christmas to you all and God Bless you and keep you. I think go to bed so this is also goodnight and sleep sweetly. May 1940 hold success and happiness in store for all. Loads of love,
Devotely,

I was pleased that you took
Marbleton well. There's nothing
else to do is there. But take it and like it.

Chas

Bob hospital had a cable from
Mother Hause that Bill is much better.
had 2 transusions yesterday:
He still plans to fly
on Saturday plane.

①

Thursday
Dec 29th

Dearest Ollie and Tiddies,

Well Christmas is now over and I must say that aside for the few days rest I had, I am not sorry to see it behind me. After all of our Christmas morning excitement in years gone by, it was most unnatural and depressing to awaken Monday morning to find no presents. We three had agreed to give nothing to each other. But we did have a lovely turkey dinner that night at 7:30. Russ dropped in during the afternoon evidently lonely and stayed on so we asked him for dinner. I had personally attended to the shopping to be sure we got some good things. As I mentioned before, the flat was quite cheery with the holly and fruit arrangement on the table. Alice had candles on the table and so it was quite attractive. Our dinner comprised rice, giblet gravy, cranberry sauce, green peas, sweet corn and ambrosia. The grocer sent a sour coconut which to my pleasure so we had our

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Pembrosia without it and then capped it off with coffee. Just to give you an indication as to how good our dinner was, Russ ate two large servings of everything. We were all just groaning afterwards and after sitting about the fire for a very short while we were all napping.

Boring day was a miserable day and we did nothing. Bob had in the meantime receive more encouraging news of Giles's condition and was consequently in better spirits. We let him off for the afternoon and evening so Ed and I prepared supper. None of us had had ~~anything~~
since the night before but a very light breakfast so we were beginning to feel peckish. We made a huge pot of delicious turkey hash and hot biscuits. That hash spread over hot biscuits split in half with lots of hot coffee was certainly close eating. I almost believe that I like the hash even better than the roast turkey. We certainly did it justice. I made biscuits for the first time and they were really good ones too.

(3)

We went back to work yesterday after four days holiday and I must say that although our holiday was dead I didn't relish getting back to the old grind again. We are not rushed at the office except in the immigration section but there is still quite sufficient work to keep us all busy. I didn't go up to Manchester after all. Just didn't feel like going to the expense at the present time. Then too, I figured I could see quite enough of the place in the ensuing months.

I talked to George on the phone this morning and he said the man of the flats up there has refrigerators in them so I might keep ours. The gas man said that I could turn ours in for what I owe, 5 payments total £7-18-11 but it might be worth it to keep it and use it up there. On the other hand, George said he wasn't certain I could find a flat as there is a lovely hotel outside of Manchester. George might feel that way but I have no intention of living in an English hotel which would mean spending my evenings in a bedroom

with not a stick of my own around me. The lounge would probably be filled with old ruined boxes. Not for me, English hotel food day in and day out, joint and 2 eggs topped off with a nice slice in the form of sweet pudding. Then for 6d extra a small cup of black mud misnamed coffee.

I would rather have a little two room flat of my own or even a one room with a kitchenette for that matter than to live under those circumstances. Don't you agree. The pleasure of having a few things of your own around is worth too much I think. I am most assuredly going to take up some hobby up there and it might be the piano so add you know. In that case I had better get a shock on the edge of town. They would run me out of any flat building with all of my furniture.

Your envelope came today enclosing Mary's letter. Is this man today as lonely as she said. How are they getting along? Write me further details of your visit to Valdosta. By the way have you communicated with Miss Ethel?

(5)

I don't understand why I never heard
from her. Find out diplomatically if
you can. Emma & Pete sent along via
the Dominion Express their usual \$25 for
a Christmas present. I wish that they
hadn't done it but there it is so
I will probably find it extremely useful
in helping me to get out of London and
up to Manchester. When I do get
home again, I will make it up to them
by taking over some nice presents.
I wrote a straight mail letter to them
today.

We had a lecture last yesterday
getting Bob's suit pants, vines and trans-
portation but we got it all finished
and he left last night at 7 pm from
Waterloo for Paris then on to Lisbon
to take Sunday's plane for New York.
He left with a much lighter heart for
yesterday before he left he had a
further night letter from Martha Hancock
telling him that Lila continues to improve.
She is evidently out of the woods now
but Bet still be should go on home.
I don't seriously if he comes back

I hope that you also received the \$125 in addition to the monthly \$150, around the first of December. That was the money that I received from the draft for per diem plus a bit to bring it up to a round figure. I hope that this helped to make your holidays jolly. On the other hand if you had any of it left it might be a good plan to divide it up \$25 each month and thus for several months you will have the \$2.00 per month that you wanted and by that time I might be able to send more. I hope to find the cost of living up at Manchester reasonable, more so than here. Although the price of food is going up very rapidly. I figure a conservative estimate is at least 25% increase over say July. In addition to butter, sugar, and bacon, we are now to have a meat rationing as well. It might even become wider.

Jan. 1, 1940

(7)

Well the new year came in last night and Ed and Dr Blatter and I greeted it sitting around the fire. He is the new Public Health Surgeon and worked in with us yesterday. Ed will have someone after I leave in about two weeks time. We spoke of you and Helen and wondered if you were seeing the new year in at a good lively party. You have made no mention of your social activities but I hope that you are going to lots of dances and really enjoying yourself. It must be a wonderful relief after the blackout experience over here. Nothing seemed natural over here during the holidays. Today we are going to have mid-day dinner with Paul and Iris. She came back to London for the weekend and they are in their flat. Iris, as you know, is an excellent cook so we ought to have a really good dinner. Walton Ferris will probably be there too.

The three of them went out last night to raise a little whoopee and asked us to go along but we declined.

I talked with Mr. Erhardt Friday and hope now to go up to Manchester next Friday, the 5th, for the week end and look around for a place to live. I must decide what I am going to need in the way of furniture so that I can have it set aside and determined where ever I do live and how the balance stands. I will only probably get a single man's or bachelors ^{rent} allowance up there but I am going to put in for a family allowance on the theory that you are only home temporarily. They might do it, I don't know but I believe it is worth trying. I will talk with Mr. Erhardt and see what he has to offer. I think they would increase my part allowance. That is one way they could help us in meeting the expense of having our families in the same house.

I got together some of my old
 suits, shoes, etc.,^{and} offered them to Bob Mallett
 for \$5/50. He accepted. I think he
 might be able to make a little out of
 it. I hope so, but it was worth it to
 me to get them off my mind. It is
 utterly hopeless to try and dispose of
 anything now. There is no market for
 furniture or kitchen appliances. I am
 in a pickle and don't know what to
 do. My allowance is 16,000 lbs.
 and I am sure our furniture will
 far exceed this amount but I don't want
 to just give the things away. I will
 have to work it out some way. I think
 I will first let Davis Turner decide
 how much it weighs and then plan
 as to what to dispose of. I wish we
 didn't have that big bedroom suite
 It is so heavy. However
 I don't want to dispose of it especially
 under present conditions. I doubt
 if I would even get an offer
 for it.

(10)

I sent you a cable yesterday
which I hope you received in good
time. This will probably reach you just
near your birthday and Lannie's too.
I am sorry that I have no way of
giving presents to you but I do send
my love and good wishes for the best
birthday ever for both of you. You
should have a joint party - what fun
you could have. I wish I could be there
to extend my good wishes personally.
I am pleased that you have found
your mate so satisfactory. Now I think
I will pay self-indulgence for it!

Loads of love and bests
for a grand and successful 1940
for all of you and just full of
laughter & happiness, Dorothy,
Charles

P.S. I am sorry you let the mail go. Why?
You must be a great help though.