

March 10, 1945.

Dearest Lee:

Your letter written March 5th came this morning- better time than anything before. I know you think you are doing the right thing and I admire you for it; but after receiving your calbe last Friday- March 2, we were sure that you must be on your way home. We have not written you this week because you said to hold all mail. Will you have a new crew now, with the exception of Johnny Rosiala and Max Shepherd? If so let us know who they are.

Bernice left yesterday for Williamsport and I expect she will have a grand weekend with Shirley. Shirley made the dean's list for the first semester.

Last night daddy and I took Mr. and Mrs. Hering to the playhouse to see The Student Prince. It is a charming thing, as you perhaps know, but we found that the singers were not up to what we expected.

We received a fine letter from Bob Cassel yesterday, telling us of your visit. I am so glad you two got together for I know it must mean much to meet old friends. I wrote both him and his mother.

We had a very delightful evening with the Warrens last Saturday,- turkey dinner as only Mrs. Warren knows how to prepare. Jack is on a LST around the Philippines and Tom is on one of the small islands in the Pacific.

Did you ever meet up with the Delaware man who you said was a photographer at your base?

I suppose your decision to stay was based on the fact that you believe the war in Europe will soon be brought to a close, at least as far as attacks from the air are concerned. It is terrible that Hitler has seemingly decided to allow Germany to be blasted from one end to another.

Love to you, dear, and God bless you.

Mother