

May 8, 1945

Dear Lee,

All day long rumors have been pouring in concerning the end of the war in Europe. The Germans have reported the cessation of hostilities but the heads of the states seem reluctant to confirm it even after the announcement from Eisenhower. There has not been much celebrating here so far and I imagine there won't be since we still have a great deal to finish in the Pacific theatre.

This Friday Susi Goldey and I are going up to Williamsport to see the Senior Play and May Day.

Do you remember Otsie Durnan's younger brother Bob? Well, word was received that he was killed on Iwo with the Marines. He's the youngest boy in the service, being only eighteen.

Mother got your card today and Dad your letter. The Ulrick boy's parents had called before and said he had written them of your meeting.

Howell Wilkins has been given a church right outside Newark, at Lewisville, ^{paying} quite a good salary for a beginner.

Mother and Dad and I have been quite busy this evening trying to plot out a tennis court between the house and Washington cottage. We find that we have room for two doubles courts. They'll either be concrete or some kind of gravel combination, but anyway they really will be super. My game isn't anything to brag about but I have lots of fun.

Gotta go now, since finals aren't far off. A.I. seniors get out this week, but we aren't through until the thirteenth of June.

Lots of Luck?
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