

July 14, 1945

Dearest Lee:

Mr. Hering called up last night, saying he had just heard on the radio that the last plane of the 8th Air Force had left England, and wanting to know if you had arrived. I told him the latest news as given us in your last letter.

Did I tell you of the bad wind and rain storm we had on Monday, - late in the afternoon? It almost ruined our campus. That hugh tulip tree just in front of our house was ripped to pieces. The trunk is standing but that is about all. Another of our tallest trees near Bill cottage was uprooted, and one up near the barn. Several of Campbell's were also destroyed. We seemed to get the full sweep of it in our section. In town the damage was not very great. The boys are still busy trying to chop, saw and remove.

I guess we did not send you a copy of the Ferris Wheel, thinking you would be home soon. So I am putting one in the mail for you at this late date thinking you might enjoy reading it.

Daddy has secured two men who will work three nights a week and every other Sunday, but we are still looking for night watchmen. Do you remember Charles Gibson who went to A.I. up until a few months of graduation and then entered the service? He has recently been discharged and daddy has him helping out for a while at least. He is 23 now and seems rather mature, and is husky enough to handle anything which might arise.

Howell Wilkins has bought himself a second hand car (?) as he found it was impossible to do without one getting to his country church. Shirley drives the Packard back and forth to the hospital, but it is a big car to have to use for that and certainly eats up the gas. She seems to be getting along very well with her driving. Already she is taking cardiographs at the hospital and I expect soon will be on a full-time schedule.

Love to you from all of us.

Mother