

Monday evening  
July 16, 1945

Dear Mother,  
Greetings yet again from  
Merry England!

I am ready to go on  
what I hope is my last  
pass in the U.K. Next week  
I ship to a redeployment  
center and though I may  
still sit out the long weeks  
it will be a step nearer  
home. You might just as  
well stop writing for your  
letters will not be forwarded.  
You can tell me all the news  
soon, I hope. Now I  
must wind up my affairs  
and pack my accumulations.  
I may ship some stuff  
home ahead.

Last week I received letters  
from Grandmother, Minder and  
Dr. Wing.

The other day I visited the  
94th Bomb Group and got in  
some flying time.

The weather has been  
delightful.

I have read three good  
books, (Yankee from Olympus,  
the life of Oliver Wendell Holmes,  
Sr., 1944 Pulitzer Prize winner  
by Bowen [did you get it as a  
"Book of the Month"?], The Man  
Nobody Knows by Bruce Barton;  
and 1929 Pulitzer Prize winner,  
Laughing Boy by LaFarge),  
and a good movie, (The Suspect,  
with Charles Laughton and Ella  
Raines).

Love,

Lee