

Sunday evening  
March 11, 1945

Dear Mother,

The news today is certainly full of good tidings. But it will take much more concentrated effort before final victory over the Axis. Plans are being shaped for transfer of the Air Forces European strength for the attack on Japan.

My latest letters from you were written February sixteenth, twenty first and twenty eighth. Today I received a letter from Johnny Turlitt saying that he is fine. Yesterday Chaplain Irving Carpenter wrote from

Headquarters U.S.S.T.A.F.  
We will probably get  
together soon. Captain  
Cochran, Mr. Herings  
buddy of World War  
**I.** and Duffport A.A.F.  
Intelligence Officer,  
wrote recently. He  
said that B'29's were  
coming to Duffport.  
Beryl Minder wrote  
recently too.

About a week ago  
I went to another  
base to visit Howell  
Finn. He is with a  
Heavy Auto Maintenance  
unit; he certainly  
looks fine - taller,  
heavier. I also saw  
another Dickinson boy  
of my class, Ken Mayo  
who is with Howell.  
I am continually  
bumping into boys in  
London who I know.

The weather over here now gives occasional hints of spring. The thatched English cottages have rainbow crocus blooming in their yards. (Send me all the 620 film you can get so that I can get some good pictures of Merry England in the spring. You might include some of your delicious cooking too. [no eggs]).

Movies seen lately:  
Song to Remember - life of Chopin with Paul Muni, Merle Oberon, Cornel Wilde; very good. Hangover Square slow chiller. Keys of the Kingdom - Gregory Peck; very good.

I am glad that

you have been able  
to correspond with  
the parents and wives  
of the crew of the Blue  
Hen Chick. I know that  
we are happy that  
our comradeship  
extends among our  
loved ones at home.  
Now that our combat  
tour is over and we  
go <sup>our</sup> several ways  
I hope that our  
friendships will continue.

Love,

Lee