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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 Curlett saying that he is fine. Yesterday Chaplain Irving Carpenter wrote from

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

About a week ago I went to another base to visit Howell Finn He is with a Heavy Auto Maintenance [sic] 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.

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The weather over here now gives occasional [sic] 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 [sic] Square - slow chiller. Keys of the Kingdom - Gregory Peck; very good.

I am glad that

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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 [sic] extends among our loved ones at home. Now that our combat tour is over and we go our several ways I hope that our friendships will continue.

Love,

Lee