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V-MAIL

May 2, 1945

My dear Lee:

A beautiful morning here, after two days of mist. The campus is showing the result of the years of effort. The new trees have a few more inches of growth. It looks as if we will save more of the holly trees we planted, and both of the new trees we planted in front of our house to replace those straggling-looking trees we had here. We put in some flowering shrubs on the outside of the arba vita [sic] for display toward the road. They won't be much this year but should be fine in time. We hope to have a lovely sloping lawn there.

Glad you are feeling more like yourself again. The war news is good and it may be we'll see some capitulation on Japan's part soon to hasten the end there. We're slugging away here. We're with you every minute, and we're interested in one day only,- not VE or VJ Day, but the day when you'll be here with us.

The best to you in your work. You've found yourself equal to the situation, and it's a great discovery to make at about your age. I'm proud of you.

As always,

Dad