

Thursday evening  
May 24, 1945

Dear Dad,

A cool spell has come over England this week with intermittent rain showers. At present it seems as if it will be sometime after mid-June when I can come home from this changeable climate — 4<sup>th</sup> of July maybe.

I have been promoted to Captain recently by the way. During my eight months and thirty seven combat missions with the 8<sup>th</sup> Air Force I have taken part in the battles of the Rhineland, Ardennes and Central Germany. I have had one special mission not included in a regular battle. I have been awarded the Air Medal and five oak leaf clusters.

When I return to the States I will probably get a thirty day furlough home and then report to Atlantic City for assignment.

During furlough I want to get a good rest and eat good food. (What does milk taste like?). It would be great if we could have a family reunion dinner, a visit to Dickinson and the seashore. I can take time out to learn something of golf and tennis and get the garden in shape. We will have to see the power laden Blue Rocks and renew old acquaintances. I must pay my respects to Miss. Julia B. Taylor too.

There will be several choices for reassignment:

1. instructing - can't see it.
2. A.T.C. - could see a T-54 (maybe you could inquire as to the chances).

3. retraining for more combat  
maybe, would like to  
be an operations officer.

It would be a good  
idea to check my summer  
uniforms. Please don't  
send any packages but  
keep sending letters.

See you all soon.

Lee