

Monday, April 2, 1945.

Dearest Lee:

Well, Easter is over and gone. It was a most beautiful day here,- the sun shining brightly and just enough "snap" in the air to make it pleasant,- not too warm as it had been earlier in the week. We had a great service at Grace, of course, both at 10:30 and at 12:10 when the young people's choir gave their cantata and Bernice and Charlotte sang. Of course our thoughts were continually with you, and as we sat down to dinner daddy asked God's blessing on you wherever you were. Mason came Saturday afternoon and stayed until 9 last night. Walter was there for dinner, too. Uncle Marion and the family staopped out on their way home in the evening. Daddy and I dropped in on the Boykins for about an hour, and so ended our last Easter day without you at home.

Shirley returns to Williamsport this evening. At present she is in town taking a voice lesson with Mr. Wyatt. Dr. Edgar is anxious to have her take a job in his office; but I am not sure how it will work out. He wants someone to take medical dictation and do the typing, and of course after taking a medical course she wants to make use of her lab work,- blood counts, uninalysis, etc. And she wants to be free in the evenings so she can do some intensive work with her voice.

Your letter, written March 19, telling in detail of the preparation and flight on a mission, was most interesting. We certainly would like to get a picture of you dressed up in all that paraphenalia. Did you Easter box and the films arrive? We received a note from Irving Carpenter saying he expected to see you as soon as he had his job lined up.

You may not believe it, but even the trees on the campus are in leaf,- something which ordinarily does not happen until around the first of May. On the dinner table yesterday we had a dish of pansies picked from the garden. This morning the "Judas tree" is out.

Saturday daddy and I celebrated our 22nd wedding anniversary and he gave me some lovely reddand white carnations. The girls gave us a beautiful hand-painted tray.

About 70 boys went home over the weekend and are expected back by 1 p.m. today. We are now getting ready for the Spring Festival which is to be held during the week of May 20. Shirley graduates May 27. Do you think you will be home by then? Bernice's commencement is around the 14th of June. You, too, would be graduating this year from Dickinson, had the war not come along. We have heard indirectly that Russell Thompson is very ill in a Philadelphia hospital. We will have to wait until Friday- the date of the Dickinson dinner- to learn details from Gilbert Malcom, I guess.

Let us know what kind of an Easter day you had. With all our love.

Mother