

May 28, 1945

Dearest Lee:-

After a rainy weekend the sun is shining this morning. The clouds were heavy all day in Williamsport yesterday, but it did not rain. The commencement exercises were at 4 o'clock. The graduates, faculty members and those taking part in the program were in a processional from the president's house to the chapel. Shirley, graduating magna cum laude, was seated on the platform beside daddy, who had the invocation. Daddy, in cap and gown looked a little uncomfortable, but he got thru the afternoon alright. In fact he offered a most beautiful prayer. After graduation Shirley still had some packing to do and to say good-bye to everyone. Daddy and I were invited out to the home of Rev. and Mrs. Klein, pastor of the Presbyterian church and teacher of Bible at the school. Mr. Klein used to be minister at Greenhill church here in Wilmington and he and daddy have been friends. He has been very nice to Shirley and Shirley has gone more to his church than she has to the Methodist. So it was 8 o'clock before we got away from Williamsport, looking almost as badly as we did when we used to start off to New Hampshire in the old Ford, for after two years Shirley had accumulated much which she wanted to bring home. Luckily daddy and Walter had driven up in the new station wagon, so we had more room than we would have had in a car. Coming back we stopped for a few minutes at Newport to see Dr. Elizabeth Miller's father. Dr. Elizabeth's mother died last Friday and is to be buried today. It was 1:30 when we reached home. It was a fine weekend. If you had been with us everything would have been complete.

Mrs. Inscho called yesterday to tell me that Leland had been liberated from a German prison, and she was looking for him to come home. This morning we received a note from Olaf, saying he was disappointed in not being able to visit us. Evidently they are very strict with passes for he says it will be impossible for him to get away. He said some mighty nice things about you. His address, in case you do not have it, is T/Sgt. Olaf Larson, 13171789, 1010 A.A.C. Base Unit, Sq. 1, Ambassador Hotel, Atlantic City, N.J.

Yesterday's paper announced that the Eighth Air Force is being sent to Japan, but did not say anything about stop offs in the U.S.A. From all accounts there must be little left of the city of Tokio by now. Of course there are all kinds of rumors going around about Japan getting ready to make peace, but one cannot count on any of them being true.

When daddy came to Williamsport yesterday he brought a letter to Bernice from Centenary Jr. College, saying she had been given one of the last places and accepted as a student in the fall. Of course this made all of us feel pretty good. Two weeks from Wednesday she will be graduating. Maybe you have received an announcement by this time. I want to get you a small box off this week, Lee, but unless I hear from you within the next few days it will not contain anything of real worth. A mother and daddy like to do something real special for their boy when he is 21, but it seems we will have to wait until you return. Please if there is anything you need or

want don't hesitate to tell us.

Next week the girls will begin to practice for the Brandywiners, and that will keep them busy until the first of August. I don't know yet just what Shirley will do, but we want her to have a few weeks of rest. It is good to have her home again.

Love to you, Lee, and let us hear as much of your plans as you know and are permitted to tell.

Mother

Shirley, graduating magna cum laude, was seated on the platform beside daddy, who had the prettiest little unbecomingly fact he offered a most beautiful prayer. After graduation daddy still had some packing to do and to say good-bye to everyone. Daddy and I were invited out to the home of Rev. and Mrs. Klein, pastor of the Presbyterian church and teacher of Bible at the school. Mr. Klein used to be minister at Greenhill church here in Wilmington and he and daddy have been friends. He has been very nice to Shirley and Shirley has gone more to his church than she has to the Methodist. So it was 8 o'clock before we got away from Williamsport, looking almost as badly as we did when we used to start off to New Hampshire in the old Ford, for after two years Shirley had accumulated much which she wanted to bring home. Involuntarily daddy and Walter had driven up in the new station wagon, so we had more room than we would have had in a car. Coming back we stopped for a few minutes at Newport to see Dr. Elizabeth Miller's father. Dr. Elizabeth's mother died last Friday and is to be buried today. It was 1:30 when we reached home. It was a fine weekend. If you had been with us everything would have been complete.

Mrs. Incho called yesterday to tell me that Ireland had been liberated from a German prison, and she was looking for him to come home. This morning we received a note from Orla, saying he was disappointed in not being able to visit us. Evidently they are very strict with passes for he says it will be impossible for him to get away. He said some mighty nice things about you. His address in case you do not have it, is Capt. Orla Larson, 1317189, 1010 A.A.C. Base Unit, 2d, Ambassador Hotel, Atlantic City, N.J.

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