May 7, 1946

Dear Summer:

We, too, are ticking off the days to July 3rd and we certainly hope that there will be no last minute slip-ups. In fact, we are hoping that by some piece of good luck you may be able to get out earlier.

Hope that you enjoyed your week-end at Richmond and that you can get away for some interesting week-ends in Washington before you are returned to civil life.

Mother is coming along nicely. Her courage is great and her hopes are now high, but we still keep our fingers crossed until the doctor finally says that she is definitely cured. That day cannot come soon enough for us, though it may well be months before that decision is reached.

There is no special news.

Affectionately,