

July 13, 1942.

Dear Miss Stapleton:

Your note arrived this morning, and I trust the cards I am enclosing are the ones that you asked for. If not, let me know and I'll do a little more searching.

I am sure you are having a very interesting time at camp - it sounds like a lot of fun. Miss Hoover writes that the weather is very pleasant at Urbana and that she is playing a lot of golf.

We are having a good old Kansas July right now. But I'm not complaining a bit - we don't have any bombs bursting around us, and that is a lot to be thankful for.

With best wishes,

Sincerely,