

Saturday afternoon

May 15, 1943

Dear Shirley,

Today, for the second straight day, it is raining cats and dogs so it isn't quite the best weather for suntans and dance. I think I'll have a good time tonight anyhow.

The Echo came yesterday so I spent last evening reading it. It's a grand issue. Your articles were fair. I didn't realize that there were so many in the service from A.I. before I read the list. It hardly seems as if the dumb little sophomores of 1941 are graduating too. I wrote Mr. Yingsot and congratulated him.

Why don't you invite him to dinner sometime soon like I did when I graduated. I'm sure he'd be tickled and I think that he is your favorite teacher as he was mine.

My mail today numbered one - Dad's letter.

Sunday noon

May 16, 1943

Today is clear and warm so I'm going out to take some pictures this afternoon.

The dance went over very  
well last night.

There isn't any new news  
today so feel close.

Love,  
Lee