

SHIRLEY E. MINKER
DICKINSON JUNIOR COLLEGE
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Thursday night
January 13, 1944

Dear Lee:

I've just got back from attending the graduation service of a Squadron of cadets over at the chapel. This is the first time that I have been able to go and I liked it very much. The speaker was the minister of one of the Lutheran Churches there and was really very good. It sounded great to hear three hundred and fifty cadets joining in singing The Army Air Corps song. Tomorrow night a graduation dance is being held at the Acacia Club which is the Service Men's Club here in Williamsport. I'm

going with a boy from Squadron D.
It's the first time that I have
been out with him so I don't
know how it will work out. I'll
probably have fun though because
I'm going with Missie Mc Clokey
who is my "big sister" and lots
of fun besides.

Last night I called home to
ask mother about some important
things. It feels so wonderful to
pick up the phone and hear
Bernice, mother, dad, and Grayson on
the other end of the line. Are
you going to call home this
month at all? The connection
when you called during Christmas
vacation was so clear, it seemed
even better than when you called
from Carlisle sometimes.

Jimmy's boy-friend, Don, is
going into the Marine sometime
this month and so he is coming

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down to see her this week-end
and she's having a great time.
Three of the girls from our house
were engaged over X-mas holidays
and so we don't feel like we
are all deserted. When are you
going to be engaged? I guess it
will be when you get your
wings! Heh! Heh! Have you met
any really nice girls in all your
travels around this country?

The girls up here are ice
skating all the time. May I
say that everyone but I? I don't
know when I'll be able to go
because I hurt my foot in gym
and it still hurts to walk on
it and is still rather swollen.
I have to wear one of those

Use bandages like you wore
around your knee when you hurt
it!

Did you hear about the accident
after the game at Unionville? Some
of the H.I. boys were in a car
which crashed into a telephone pole
and caught on fire. Some others
were behind them and luckily
got them out. But two have
fractured skulls. Mother didn't
know their names yet but she
was going to send them to me as
soon as she could. I'm certainly
sorry to hear that and hope they
all recover.

Well, Lee, this isn't such an
interesting letter but there isn't
too much interesting going on here. Take
good care of yourself and write
if you have a moment or two.

Lots of love and luck
Shirley