

SHIRLEY E. MINKER  
DICKINSON JUNIOR COLLEGE  
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Monday morning  
January 17, 1944

Dear Lee;

It's Monday morning again and it seems as though the week-end just whizzed by. I had a grand time at the graduation dance even though my foot kept me from jitterbugging. I was allowed to stay to the wiggly hour of midnight! The fellow I went with is from Arlington, Virginia. He had one year as a chem engineer behind him at the University of Virginia when he came into the Air Corps. He's very nice and I had a date with him Saturday night and yesterday afternoon. He went to a tea dance

yesterday afternoon and the book  
was made up of members of the  
different squadrons and it's very  
good. I guess you better now men-  
tion the tea dance to mother or  
dad because they might not like  
my dancing on Sundays. I met a  
boy who went to Notre Dame and  
was in Tom Miller's class there.  
We had a grand time talking  
over the merits of the two Miller  
boys. I enjoyed talking to all of  
the boys yesterday and they are  
really a grand bunch when you  
get to know them.

I saw Frank Sinatra in his  
movie "Higher and Higher" Sat. night.  
Honestly, I just sat and drooled. He  
didn't act very much but he sang  
about half a dozen times and there  
were no silly girls there screaming  
away, so a good time was had  
by all. Timmy never could stand

SHIRLEY E. MINKER  
DICKINSON JUNIOR COLLEGE  
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

him before she saw the movie, but now she likes him almost as well as I do. I'm going to go again this afternoon and see him because I don't have any classes after three.

Mother said that I could go to Bucknell next week-end. The only catch is that Ben wants me to come up to Ardover the last of February for his Prom, and if I go up there, I know I can't go to Bucknell. She's going to talk over Ardover with Dad and let me know. Of course, I'd rather go up there so I'm holding my breath.

I got a letter from J. Curlett the same day I got yours and over from Ben. I called you "the man in my life." He said some-

thing about trying to get you to stop in there on one of your cross-country flights. It would be nice if you could see him, wouldn't it?

Mother said that you'll probably graduate March 10. That will be the day. I hope you find that you'll be stationed somewhere near Wilmington for a time, so you won't have to spend all of your time riding on the train. We'll have a grand time when you're home though, so you better rest up for a good work-out.

Well, time for English now. I'll be thinking of you flying away and Jimmy and Dor say hello and good-luck too. Be good and don't break all the girls hearts.

Lots and lots of love -  
Shirley