

Wed. morning
[1944] February?
Willowport
—

Dear Lee:

Since I haven't heard from you for quite some time, I thought I would write and see how you are anyhow. Mother says they haven't had much news, so I know I don't get any then. You are probably busy now trying to get in all your flying hours and finishing up all sorts of last minute details. In just about a month you will be graduating with those silver wings. It really doesn't seem possible you have been gone a year and yet, when I think about it, it seems so much longer, really.

I'm still having some exams

This week. Yesterday I had my final in Chem and Friday we're going to have a "stinking" English test. Last week we had a horrible biology test. It is a standard test given to college students with one year of botany, and we had only one-half. Even so, I came out in the 90th percentile. Even so, it was terribly hard!

Have you heard anything about disbanding the cadets college training program here? Official notice has come through that after May there won't be any more cadets here. I think the air corps has its quota and so are stopping the training in the smaller colleges at least. Their place will be just like a tomb without any men at all in it. I don't know what their plans are for next year but they'll certainly have to work to fill the enrollment up after all the cadets leave.

Lee, do you know of anything you want or need? I want to get you something for the big occasion. Don't wait until the last minute to tell me what you want me to get, though, like you usually do. I guess daddy is working pretty hard trying to figure out ways of getting you home.

What is the name of the plane that you are flying? Joe was asking me and of course I didn't know what it was. What do you think that you will be doing after you graduate? Do you think you will be here in the country for a while or do you think

That you will leave almost immediately? I guess all you can do is hope and guess.

Well, gee, there isn't too much of interest going on here at the moment. I'm having a grand time but I really don't do much studying. I hope you can get up when you are home and see everything. Don't work too hard now and if ^{you} have time let me hear from you. After all, you can't go sailing around in those clouds all the time. So come down to earth!

Lots lots of love —
Sherley