

Tuesday afternoon
February 3, 1944
Williamsport
Penna.

Dear Lee:

Well, I guess I'm through with exams for a while now. We got our marks for the semester last Thursday and I got an average of A in all my subjects. Yes, I do feel pretty proud of myself. I got an A in my English test and on that awful short story that we had to write. Now we are going to start an English term paper on some author which is going to be a mess. It seems as though we are getting an awful lot heaped on us all of a sudden. I started taking

Bible today. It's only half a semester and so everyone started today. The man who is teaching it is a Presbyterian minister here and I go to his church almost all the time. He's not over 40 and really a grand person. I was telling daddy about him and he said he used to preach at Greasbill Presbyterian Church in Wilmington just a few years ago. I haven't had a chance to speak with him but I would like to talk to him about Wilmington. I'm also taking anatomy and physiology this semester and it's going to be tough and tough, I'm afraid.

We've had quite a lot of warm weather here lately but this morning we almost froze to death. It seems as though we really weren't going to have much snow this winter because I haven't seen any yet. On Sunday Miss Mc Clokey (she's my big sister) and I went out to Brandon Park with our two favorite cadets and had a wonderful time taking pictures. It was just like spring here on Sunday.

On Thursday I'm going to another graduation dance. It's rather unusual for us to be allowed out on week nights but Miss Dewey said if our marks were alright, that we could go. They aren't shipping any more cadets

is here, and so when these
leave on Saturday, there will
be only three squadrons left.
They also have a new C.O. who
is making them do all sorts
of queer things.

I hope you have thought
about a graduation present. If
not, you better, if you want
anything. Let me have a line or
two now and then when you're
down from your clouds.

Lots & lots of love -
Shirley

P.S. I'm sorry to hear that all
your pictures and your wallet
were stolen. Mother & Dad called me
last night & told me. I hope you
can get a call through sometime
soon.
Love - Shirley