

SHIRLEY E. MINKER
DICKINSON JUNIOR COLLEGE
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Monday night
February 23, 1944

Dear Lee:

I guess we've all been having some of that bad weather. We have had snow and rain and sleet and then there are days which are just like spring. The mud is terrible though because it's so wet. Fred goes crazy when he can't fly because he wants to get all of his hours in before he leaves. They used to get open port here last year whenever it rained but they never do this year. All the girls who were here

last year said that they had
much more fun but I guess
it was because those boys had
all come from college! Do you
know that you have been in
the Army a year today? I
just realized it when I looked
at the calendar. And now you
are almost finished and will
be home in about three
weeks.

I'm glad you liked "Le Guy
Thamed Ju." I've read about
it in life and it's supposed
to be here this week-end. I
don't know where I can
persuade Fred to go because
he rather likes to see comedy.
I can understand how he feels
when he hears war all the
time. I think that if it is
about the Air Corps he will

SHIRLEY E. MINKER
DICKINSON JUNIOR COLLEGE
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

probably go.

We had lots of tests last week. They are our regular monthly tests but they seemed to be worse than ever this month. We will get our masks on this Thursday night, I guess, so I guess mother and dad will tell you the bad news.

I got a letter from Steve Sumner last week. He is at Camp Lejeune, N. C. the same place Taylor is. I asked him where his brother Jim is. Do you know? I also got a nice noisy letter from Daisy Wilson. I haven't heard from her for ages but I

know she is busy writing to all you
boys in the service. Did you get
a paper from the church about
their activities and all the boys
in the service? They sent me
one too!

I've got to go to play rehearsal
now, so 'scuse please. Hope your
flying is coming along fine. I
know you are awfully rushed but
have lots of fun too. 'Bye now!

Lots of love—
Shirley