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Wednesday morning
May 31, 1944

Dear Tex -

I guess you think that I've dropped you off my list of correspondents but here I am again! I finished my finals last Tuesday and from then until Sunday had a good time! Timmy, Dave, and Chopl left on Friday but Collier, Walker, and I were still left. The cadets left on Thursday morning so they had a lot of free time too! All I did was eat, sleep, and play tennis! The weather wasn't too wonderful but all of us wanted to make our last few days together a big bang!

All of us went down to the station on Thursday morning to say goodbye to the cadets. This is the last squadron and only a few permanent party men are left now to straighten things out! We had

gotten to know these boys better than most of the others because we played tennis together. We gave a good-bye party for them, too and it was a great success! I sang at it with a boys quartette! We really had a wonderful time. We really hated to see them go on Thursday. We were starting to walk back from the station when the Army Truck came along and said they would take us back! I'd never been in one before and what a bumpy ride! It was fun though.

Friday I decided that I wanted a record of my voice made for mother. It was awfully hot and I think we made about six before any decent results were achieved. I finally got two done that were fairly good and gave them to her on the way home!

Saturday we had class day exercises at school! I was sitting on the last row with Collins Walker and most of the members of the faculty. It wasn't very much except they gave out prizes and

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scholarships. You can imagine my surprise when I heard my name called for one. It was a twenty-five dollar prize for highest in scholarship and department in the Freshmen Class! I was so thrilled I didn't know what to do! Then I got another \$5.00 prize for the greatest personal contribution to Dickinson or something like that! I felt pretty good about the whole thing!

Saturday night we had our final music recital. It had been pouring very hard after dinner but stopped finally. After that was over I could relax.

Commencement and Baccalaureate were combined and held on Sunday at three. Mother and dad didn't get up until about six because dad had to preach and then I think they had some run-aways! Dr. Emory Hartman was

the speaker. I guess you know who
he is. I didn't know him but dad
says you do and that he and
dad are good friends. We had a
nice ride back from Willimansport.
That country is very beautiful
at this time of year and we
took our time riding back.

I've been catching up on some
sleep and getting settled since
I've been home. Bernice starts
her final exam today and finishes
next Tuesday. I hope I can go
to commencement but I'll have to
get an invitation somewhere.

Monday night mother, dad and I
went in to see Ginny Tucker. She
is pretty nervous and doesn't
look too well, but I think she
is coming home this afternoon.
I was really surprised when
mother wrote that she had been
operated on! I didn't think she
had anything wrong with her! After
we left her at the hospital we
went over to see Miss Garner and
her mother. Mr. Garner died just
week and dad wanted to see
them. Miss Garner looks good in

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her uniform but she had a sprained ankle. Her father's death was quite sudden, I think.

We finally ended up at the ball game. Wilmington licked Trenton by a score of 12-0. I don't think we were exceptionally good, but they made lots of errors. I don't know any of the players on the team but I guess I will by the end of the summer!

Fred is now supposed to be on the move somewhere. East, I hope! He left California Friday or Saturday, so I think I should hear pretty soon! He's not doing very much and still thinks the air force is the tops! Oh well, you can't blame him!

Ben has asked me to come up to Andover for his graduation and I'm! I really think that I should go and I guess mother and dad will let me! I think Ben is going into the Army about

July 1st, but mother says she doesn't know anything about it. I don't know what he's doing half the time anyhow!

We saw in the paper last night the Clarence Beakye is missing in action. He was with a chemical unit in England. It didn't give many details but if I see anything else I'll let you know.

I guess I shall have to stop now and get some work done. I'm trying to sweep part of the house clean and grassy the other. I hope you're able to get some flying in. I know you must get the jitters sitting around doing nothing. Write when you can and I'll be better now!

As ever,

Shirley

P.S. The race started yesterday!