

Sunday evening  
January 21, 1945

Dear Shirley,

I have been neglecting my correspondence of late but will now attempt to reform.

Since the rush of the German Christmas counter offensive against us I have been flying at a great rate in an attempt to bomb out rear supply depots and to draw the Luftwaffe from tactical action. A year ago such concentrated effort in winter bad weather would have been useless but developement of master path finder equipment now makes bombing through clouds a routine matter. Here's hoping our efforts will help bring this war to an early close.

On searching through my files I find that I have two unanswered letters from you. (dated December ninth and fourteenth). I note that you have quite a schedule of activities at college Miss. Sophomore. When does your second semester begin?



How is your voice training progressing? Bernice wrote me of the wonderful time you had at the performance of "Rigoletto" at the Metropolitan Opera. I wish that you would take more time during typing classes for writing your letters — your penmanship! How is Fred and what is he doing? What news do you have of the old gang? Johnny Curlett wrote that he had run into Walt Biddle in Hawaii by the way and Chuck Bossert wrote from somewhere in the Pacific.

After a hard day's work a sack has overwhelming charms so I will close for now.

Study hard!

Love,

Lee