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Monday night

November 29, 1943

Williamsport, Pa.

Dear Lee:--

I was really beginning to wonder if you were still out there in Texas, when I got your letter this morning. I understand though and mother has been keeping me up on all your doings. Today everybody is back at the old grind again after a broken up week last week. We only have three more weeks to go, so we think of that and hope the time will fly by.

I guess that you're an old hand at flying by instruments now. I think that would be awfully hard. I hope you won't get too nervous when your check flights come up. By now you should be an old-hand at them, and not show a sign of strain.

Last Friday we had an English test! It finished up a unit we've been having in literature. The teacher we

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have at present is different from any I've ever had and I've been worried about the way he would mark. I was so surprised and glad when I found an A with "Very Good" written beside it. It makes me feel a little safer. We also got our chemistry notebooks back today and the teacher said mine was very good. Little things like that help me to feel I'm getting somewhere and please don't think I'm boasting.

Last night I talked to mother, daddy, and Bernice. They're just as crazy as ever. Bernice had her first trip to the Earle and saw Ina Ray Hutton! Remember how you used to go up there and to Sunnybrook? Bernice was sixteen last week and she's having a lot of fun. I can't really believe that she is that old and that you will be twenty this June.

This week-end we saw Deanna Durbin in "Bachelors Sister." It was awfully good and Franchot Tone made me drool all over. On the way home we have to pass a brewery, so Candy, she's a Soph, went and helped ourselves to an empty beer keg which was sitting outside.

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We got it in the back way and safely in our room. We were sitting there writing letters when in walked the Dean! She asked very politely what that sweet smell was! I looked at Candy and choked and said maybe it was some of that perfume

we had been trying out on each other in the afternoon. Boy, that was an awful narrow escape! Then we put up all the windows and sprayed perfume around so that it made the visibility zero. Sunday morning it didn't smell of beer anymore. We want to cover the keg and use it as a table to eat from. Tricky, what, but I hope the smell is all gone.

I don't like the remarks about me squinching up in my picture. Yesterday Candy was taking some of me and she said I kept closing my eyes. I know I take an awful picture but look what I had to start with!

Ben said he was going to write to you last Thanksgiving Day. I hope he did! Ruth also said she was going to write but she was afraid she was on your blacklist because she is such a droop about answering. She said that both Len and Dick are getting ready to go over-seas and that they are expecting Dick home on leave soon. Do you remember Vinnie Cappolo who used to drive the station-wagon? Mother said she & daddy got their first Christmas card from him last week and he is now stationed in Panama. I've also sent Allen a Christmas card. The last I heard he was in Sicily but I don't know where he is now.

Well, since everybody has lots of food from the week-end, we're going to have a "feed." I'll hope to hear from you soon and tell me what you want for Christmas! Please!

Lots of love - Shirley