

SHIRLEY E. MINKER  
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WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Thursday night  
January 13, 1944

Dear Lee:

I've just got back from attending the graduation service of a Squadron of cadets over at the chapel. This is the first time that I have been able to go and I liked it very much. The speaker was the minister of one of the Lutheran Churches there and was really very good. It sounded great to hear three hundred and fifty cadets joining in singing The Army Air Corps song. Tomorrow night a graduation dance is being held at the Acacia Club which is the Service Men's Club here in Williamsport. I'm

going with a boy from Squadron D.  
It's the first time that I have  
been out with him so I don't  
know how it will work out. I'll  
probably have fun though because  
I'm going with Missie Mc Clokey  
who is my "big sister" and lots  
of fun besides.

Last night I called home to  
ask mother about some important  
things. It feels so wonderful to  
pick up the phone and hear  
Bernice, mother, dad, and Grayson on  
the other end of the line. Are  
you going to call home this  
month at all? The connection  
when you called during Christmas  
vacation was so clear, it seemed  
even better than when you called  
from Carlisle sometimes.

Jimmy's boy-friend, Don, is  
going into the Marine sometime  
this month and so he is coming



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down to see her this week-end  
and she's having a great time.  
Three of the girls from our house  
were engaged over X-mas holidays  
and so we don't feel like we  
are all deserted. When are you  
going to be engaged? I guess it  
will be when you get your  
wings! Heh! Heh! Have you met  
any really nice girls in all your  
travels around this country?

The girls up here are ice  
skating all the time. May I  
say that everyone but I? I don't  
know when I'll be able to go  
because I hurt my foot in gym  
and it still hurts to walk on  
it and is still rather swollen.  
I have to wear one of those

Use bandages like you wore  
around your knee when you hurt  
it!

Did you hear about the accident  
after the game at Unionville? Some  
of the H.I. boys were in a car  
which crashed into a telephone pole  
and caught on fire. Some others  
were behind them and luckily  
got them out. But two have  
fractured skulls. Mother didn't  
know their names yet but she  
was going to send them to me as  
soon as she could. I'm certainly  
sorry to hear that and hope they  
all recover.

Well, Lee, this isn't such an  
interesting letter but there isn't  
too much interesting going on here. Take  
good care of yourself and write  
if you have a moment or two.

Lots of love and luck  
Shirley