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 has Corps song.

Tomorrow night a graduation dance is being held at the Delta Club which is the Service YWCA 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 Maie McClockey who is my big sister and late of fun besides.

Last night I called home about some important things. It feels so wonderful to pick up the phone and hear Berrie, mother, dad, and Grassy 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 Carville sometimes.

Tama's boy-friend, Don, is going into the Marines sometime this month and so he is coming...
down to see her this week-end
and she's having a great time.
Three of the girls from our house
were engaged over xmas holiday
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
xmas! Wha! Wha! Have you met
any really nice girls on all your
travels around this country?
The girls up here are ice
skating all the time. Say 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 it still rather swells.
I have to wear one of those
see 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 #1 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 much of 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.

Yours of love and such,

Shirley