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Shirley E. Minker

Dickinson Junior College

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 here 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

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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 Mimi McCloskey 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 granny 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.

Timmy's boy- friend Don is going into the Marines 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

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Ace 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 A.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