

SHIRLEY E MINKER

Wed. night
January 26, 1944

Dear Lee: —

Well, I guess I can take a few minutes breathing spell now after a hectic week. I took the most horrible test yesterday in biology. It was two hours long and one of these comprehensive tests instead of the other kind which we usually get. Everyone thought it was really awful!

Then last Friday our English prof said that we had to have a 7,000 word short story in this Wednesday. As I was going to Bucknell, I groaned and went under. I was up the last two nights very late writing it and so tonight I'm going to try and go to bed

early because I almost went to sleep in several lectures today.

We had a very busy and happy time at Bucknell last week-end. They have a very beautiful school there and I would say that it was just about the size of Delaware. I met two girls from Wilmington — they both knew Daddy and I had a long talk with both of them. I was terribly tired when I got back on Sunday afternoon but we came back early. I had a date with one of the cadets who is so cute! His name is Fred and he is dear! I wish you could meet him! Maybe when you get a leave you could see if he is still here. I certainly am a nut just after one date with him but that's the way I am.

Today was just like spring here. We all took off our winter coats and just wore our jackets to class. We'll probably all be down with colds soon but it certainly felt good.

We finish our first semester this week. It doesn't seem as though I'm really half-way through my freshmen year in college! Quite a number of the girls are going home but I won't go home until you come home in March. That's only about six more weeks! Fun! Fun!

We have a new addition in our room now. Tommy won a contest playing some kind of a game last Saturday night,

and when I came back from
Bucknell we had two gold-
fish. One of them died since
then but the other is still
fine.

Well, drop, nothing more of
interest is happening here.
I do hope you're making
out fine in all of your
flying. I wish you'd fly
over and see me for the
week-end sometime! That
would be fun. Be good now
and don't forget to use
Lysol every night for that
toothpaste smile. I'm going to
write to Frank Sinatra now.
'Good! Good!' let me hear
from you if you've got time.

Love & lots of love -
Shirley