Saturday night
February 12, 1944

Dear Sue:

How do you like my new stationery? It's the official school paper and it has been ordered since September and just came this month. First work, what? The picture is now where the office headquarters of the Army are now.

It started to snow after the graduation dance on Thursday night and snowed until late last night. I had a grand time at the dance and Joe left this morning for Nashville to be classified. From all reports, the boys think Nashville is an awful place! Joe wants to be a pilot and has his heart set on it. I hope he makes it but they are making 75% of all the boys out.

Last night the cadets gave an original show and I went with Fred. They had some cute incidents in army life and half of the show was just music. They have a wonderful little piano orchestra—reeds, clarinet, a drummer, piano, and trumpet. They played lots of neat songs. Afterwards, the cadets had
open post until ten. That was unusual for a
Friday night, as I guess you know. It was
snowing hard, as Fred and I went walking
in the snow and had lots of fun. It
seemed funny to have to see that he was
in first because he'll always rushing to git
me in on time. I guess you won't be able
to meet him because he leaves a month
from now. He starts to fly on Monday and I
can imagine how you felt the first time
you were up because he's so excited.
I got a nice letter from Francis McCory
today. He's in some sort of a college train
photon at Iowa City College. I'm not sure
what he is in, but he had rated in
front of his name, but I don't think it's the
Air Corps.
Did mother tell you that Francis is singin
on a Transatlantic Broadcast to Cardiff
last night? He is getting quite a thrill out of
that, I know. Thank you so much for your
Valentine, too. I was really surprised to
get one from you. I've got some studying to
do now and there isn't much else of
news going around here, so I'll close. These
words are almost yours now.

Love of love -

Shirley