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Dickinson Junior College

Williamsport, Penna.

Saturday night

February 12, 1944

Dear Lee:

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. Fast 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 washing 75% of 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 six piece orchestra -- 3 saxophones, a drummer, piano and trumpet. They played lots of neat songs. Afterwards, the cadets had

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open-post until ten. That was unusual for a Friday night, as I guess you know. It was snowing hard, so 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's always rushing to get 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 McEnery today. He's in some sort of a college training detachment at Iowa City College. I'm not sure what he is in, but he had cadet in front of his name, but I don't think it's the Air Corps.

Did mother tell you that Bernice is singing in a transatlantic broadcast to England tonight? She is getting quite a thrill out of that, I know. That you so much for your Valentine, Lee. 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. Those wings are almost yours now.

Lots of love --

Shirley