Monday night
February 27, 1941

Dear Lee:

I guess we've all been having some of that bad weather. We have had snow and rain and sleet and then there are days which are just like spring. The mud is terrible though because it's so wet. Fred goes crazy when he can't fly because he wants to sit all of his hours in before he leaves. They used to sit open post here last year whenever it rained but they never do this year.

All the kids who were here
last year said that they had
much more fun but I guess
it was because those boys had
all come from college! Do you
know that you have been in
the Army a year today? I
just realized it when I looked
at the calendar. And now you
are almost finished and will
be home in about three
weeks.

I'm glad you liked "Kee Kee
Named Joe." I've read about
it in life and it's supposed
to be here this week-end. I
don't know where I can
persuade Fred to go because
he rather likes to see comedy.
I can understand how he feels
when he misses war all this
time. I think that if it is
about the Air Corps he will
probably go.

He had lots of tests last week. They are our regular monthly tests but they seemed to be worse than ever this month. He will get our marks on their Thursday night. I guess, so I guess mother and dad will tell you the bad news.

I got a letter from Steve Dunn last week. He is at Camp Legerie, N.C. the same place Taylor is. I asked him where his brother Jim is. Do you know? I also got a nice Xmas letter from Davey Nelson. I haven't heard from her for ages but I
know she is busy writing to all you boys in the service. Did you get a paper from the church about their activities and all the boys in the service? They sent me one too!

I've got to go to play rehearsal now, so excuse please. Hope your flying is coming along fine. I know you are awfully rushed but have lots of fun too. Bye now!

Lots of love,

Shirley