

1

Shirley E. Minker
Dickinson Junior College
Williamsport, PA.
Monday night
February 27, 1944

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 get all of his hours in before he leaves. They used to get open post here last year whenever it rained but they never do this year. All the girls that were here

2

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 to-day? 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 "A Guy Named Joe." I've read about it in life [Life Magazine] 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 hears war all the time. I think that if it is about the Air Corps he will

3

probably go.

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

I got a letter from Otice Durnan last week. He is at Camp Lejeune, N.C. the same place Taylor is. I asked him where his brother Jim is. Do you know? I also got a nice newsy letter from Daisy Wilson. I haven't heard from her in ages but I

4

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 'scuse 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