Wednesday morning
May 31, 1946

Dear Mr. —

I guess you think that I've dropped you off my list of/order
responder, but here I am again! I finished my finals last Tuesday
and from then until Sunday had a grand time! Tommy, Dan, and Chap
left on Friday, but Collier, Walter, and I were still here. The cadets left
on Thursday morning so they had a lot of free time too! All of us had
eat, sleep, and play tennis! The
weather wasn't too wonderful but
all of us wanted to make sure that
few days together a big brag!

All of us went down to the station
on Thursday morning to say good-
bye to the cadets. This is the
last squadron and only a few
permanent party men are left now
to straighten things out! We had
gotten to know these boys better than most of the others because we played tennis together. We gave a good big party for them, too, and it was a great success! I sang at it with a large quartette! We really had a wonderful time. We really hated to see them go on Thursday. We were planning to walk back from the station when the Army trucks came along and said they would take us back! I'd never been in one before and what a bumpy ride! It was fun though.

Friday I decided that I wanted a record of my voice made for mother. It was awfully hot all day and we made about six before any decent results were achieved. I finally got two done that were fairly good and gave them to her on the way home.

Saturday we had dance at school! I was sitting in the last row with Collins Walker and most of the members of the faculty. It wasn't very much except they gave out prizes and
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Scholarship. You can imagine my surprise when I heard my name called for one. It was a twenty-five dollar prize for highest in scholarship and department in the Freshman Class. I was so thrilled I didn't know what to do! Then I got another 50 cent prize for the greatest personal contribution to Dickinson in something like that! I felt pretty good about the whole thing.

Saturday night we had our final music recital. It had been pouring very hard after dinner but stopped finally. After that we mixed and talked.

Commencement and Baccalaurate were combined and held on Sunday at three. Mother and dad didn't get up until about six because dad had to preach and then I think they had some runaways! Dr. Bosworth was
I guess you know who he is. I didn't know him but Dad says you do and that he and Dad are good friends. He had a nice ride back from Williamsport. That country is very beautiful at this time of year and the Tour was time riding back.

I've been catching up on sleep and getting settled since I've been home. Father starts his final exam today and finishes next Tuesday. I hope I can go to Commencement but I'll have to get an invitation somewhere.

Monday night mother had and I went in to see Young. Young is pretty nervous and doesn't look too well, but I think she is coming home this afternoon. I was really surprised when mother wrote that she had been operated on! I didn't think she had anything wrong with her! After we left her at the hospital we went over to see Marie Danner and her mother. Mrs. Danner said that much and Dad wanted to see her then. Marie Danner looks good in
her uniform but she had a sprained ankle. Her father's death was quite sudden, I think.

We finally ended up at the ball game. Wilmington kicked Trenton by a score of 12-0. I don't think we were exceptionally good, but the mode late of errors! I don't know any of the players on the team but I guess I will try the end of the season!

Fred is now supposed to be on the move somewhere, but I hope he left California Friday or Saturday, as I think he should be pretty soon! He is not doing very much and still thinks the Air Force is the type! Oh well, you can't blame him!

Ben has asked me to come up to Randolph for his graduation and that! I really think that I should go and I guess another and she will let me! I think Ben is going into the army about
July 1st, but mother says she doesn't know anything about it. I don't know what he is doing half the time.

He saw in the paper last night that Clarence Preble was missing in action. He was with a chemical unit in England. It didn't give many details but if I hear anything else I'll let you know.

I guess I shall have to stop now and get some work done. I'm trying to keep part of the house clean and knowing the other. I hope you're able to get some flying in. I know you must get the jittery sitting around doing nothing. Write soon you can and I'll be better now.

As ever,
Shirley

P.S. The races started yesterday!