

Wednesday
March 14, 1945

Dear Lee: -

I guess it's alright if I write to you. I haven't heard anything to the contrary, so I'm hoping that their letters will reach you safely. I haven't written for a while 'cause since we had your cable we were holding all your mail. But, I had your letter last Saturday saying that you had decided to stay, so here I am.

Today is another lovely day here! We've been having beautiful weather, even though it is still quite chilly in the mornings. I saw a robin quit last week, so I don't think that spring is too far away. We all have a slight touch of spring fever, already, so I don't know what it will be like when spring finally arrives. The tennis courts are beginning to dry off after an awful bad winter, and I imagine that very soon I'll get up every Saturday and practice up on my game.

The past month has really been a very busy one in my life. We've been having practice every night for our show until about 10:30 or 11:00. Then, I have to come over to the dorm and study until about 2:00. Now, that the show is over, I really don't know what to do with myself in all my spare (?) time.

Bessie came up on Friday along with Cordy, a girl who graduated last year. I didn't get to see her except for a minute back stage before the show began because I couldn't meet her at the station. She and Cordy sat right on the front row, though, and she quit giggling at everyone on the stage. She said she thought it was wonderful, and that seemed to be the general consensus of opinion. The chapel was just packed and for Dickerson, that's really something. I do think, though, that it was the best we've done so far. Prof Dickerson is really a whiz, and he has some really super ideas.

Bessie and I talked until about 3:30 Saturday morning, and then, she had the nerve to wake me up at nine. So, Tessie and I took her downtown to see the fair city. We ran into people all day Saturday who had been here, and we stood and gabbed about "Campus Theander" wherever we happened to be. I actually am beginning to feel as though I know some people here.

Bess went home early Sunday afternoon, and I guess she arrived safely. I haven't had a word from her, or rather, but I guess all's well. Bess is certainly a screwball, Lee. I honestly think that she gets worse instead of better. Can you believe that she will really graduate from high school this June. It just occurred to me that all three of us would have been graduating this June if things had been normal. Maybe it's just as well, 'cause it's bad enough with two.

Fred is in Luxembourg now, Lee. I just had a letter this morning, and he moved from France to Luxembourg just a few days ago. He hasn't seen any fighting, yet, but it sounds as though he'll be seeing some before too long. Do you really think you might get over to the continent? Here's his address so you can look him up if you get over that way. — Pvt. Fred Laro, 32917497

Casson Co. 353 Inf. A.P.O. #89 40 P.M. New York City
Bessie told me about the nice letter they had from Bob Castle, and about your visit to see him. I think I remember him 'cause we met him up there at Dickerson's once.

I had a letter from Ben today, the first one in a long time. He's been rejected again 'cause of that bad eye. But, he's getting a lot of experience doing some of the funnest jobs I've ever heard of. I guess you know that Bill Johnson is engaged to be married. I guess the wedding is going to be sometime this spring according to what Ben said. I wish that Ben would be home for Carter so that I could see him again. We really have seen very little of each other since he graduated from high school.

I've had a letter from Johnny this past week. He didn't have much news, though. I also

had a letter from Ellen and he's still safe and sound
through all the fighting he has seen. Also heard
from Taylor Eddy, Gus Keyser, and Francis McCreary. I
saw Frank Jones when I was last at home. He
has put on an awful lot of weight, but he's
still the same crazy Frank. I also ran into
Dick and Jimmy Rathmell at the station. The
first time I've seen Dick in ages. He's grown
a mustache and looks lots older than I
remember him. He's in the Merchant Marine, you
know, and he just came back from a trip
over to France.

This afternoon, Termino and I went to see
"Harquer Square" with David Cregar and George
Sawyer. It was a very good murder mys-
tery. We enjoyed it an awful lot. I haven't
been to the movies very much, lately, be-
cause it seems as though almost all
of our week-ends have been full.

A few week-ends ago, we had quite
a scare about the flood. The sea was be-
ginning to melt and the river was just
packed with ice. We had some rain to
top it all off, and Sunday morning the
river was over the banks. Suddenly just
about everyone in Wilkesport was down
to watch the water rising. It didn't go
up too high, though, and Monday morning
the danger was all past. But, just about
all of snow has gone now, so I don't think
there's anymore danger.

I imagine that by now you have
returned from your rest leave. What, will
you do now? Go on more missions! I hope
you can move the date of your arrival
back in this country up about six weeks.
We graduate on May 27, and I'd love to
have you here. Well, I'm going to sign off
now, and hope that you are able to
decipher this scrawl. Say hello to all your
crew members for me, and take care of
yourself.

Lots of love,
Shirley

- 7.5. Forgot to mention the Greater British Banquet.
Speakers were Chaplain of Valley Forge. Dr Hart
was his name. A very entertaining and
sincere person. Have you ever heard him?
7.7.5. Your haven't run into Chaplain Irving
Carpenter, have you? He's supposed to be over
in England, I think!