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 this letter will reach you safely. I haven’t written for a while because since we had your cable we have been 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 rabid just last week so I don’t think there’s spring in 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 transplants are beginning to cry off after an awful cold winter, and I imagine that very soon I’ll get up every Saturday and practice up or 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 (7) time.

So, one night on Friday along with Candy, 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 Candy sat right on the front row, though, and she just grinned at everyone on the stage. She said she thought it was unkind and that seemed to be the general consensus of opinion. The chapel was just geared up for Richardson, that’s really some thing. I do think, though, that it was the best we’ve done as far. Ted Richardson is really a wild, and he has some really super ideas.
Barrie and I talked until about 3:30 Saturday morning, and then she had the need to wake me up at nine. So, Barrie and I took her downtown to see the fair city. We ran into people all day Saturday who had been there, and we stood and gabbled about "Carnival Thunder" whenever we happened to be. I actually am beginning to feel as though I knew some people like.

They went home early Sunday afternoon after noon, and I guess she arrived safely. I have to hear a word from her, or brother, but I guess all is well. Barrie is certainly a screw-ball to. I honestly think that she got worse instead of better. Can you believe that she will really graduate from high school this year. It just occurred to me that all three of us would have been graduating this year if things had been normal. Maybe it just is well, 'cause it's had enough with it.

Fred is so Luxembourg now too. I just had a letter this morning, and he wrote from France to him on being 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: — Pat. Ford Jones 353 8th 9:50 7:51 New York City

Barrie told me about the meal later they had from Bob Castle, and about your visit to see him. I think I remember her saying we met her up there at Dicken's once.

I had a letter from Bill today, the first one in a long time. He's been rejected again, same of that bad eye. But, he's getting a lot of experience doing some of the janitor jobs. I've 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 Bill said. I wonder that Pete would be home for Easter 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. We didn't hear much news, though. I also
had a letter from Lilo and she is still safe and sound through all the fighting she has seen. Also heard from Floyd, Ollie, Joe Kyer, and Frank in Cozy. I saw Frank give you when I was last at home. He has put on an awful lot of weight but he is still the same Gray Frank. I also ran into Dick and Jimmy Rallison at the station. The first time I have seen Dick in ages. He's grown a mustache and looks like a Yank now. I remember him from the sophomore year you know, and he just came back from a trip over to France.

This afternoon Tommie and I went to see "Young Men's Blues" with Burt, Carey, and Clokey. It was a very good murder mystery. I enjoyed it and awful lot. I haven't been to the movies very much lately, because it seems as though almost all of our movie parks have been full for a few weeks ago, and we quite a scare about the flood. The sea has been going to melt and the roads were just packed with ice. We had some rain to stop it all off, and today morning the roads was even than the lakes. Sadly, just about everyone in Milwaukew was down to watch the water coming. It didn't go up too high, though, and Monday morning the dam was all good. But, just about all of our town was gone now, so I don't think there'll anymore danger.

I wonder that by now you have returned from your sick leave. What will you do now? Do any more medicine? I hope you can move the date of your arrival. Back in the country up about six weeks, the 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 report. Stay well to all your crew members. For me, and take care of yourself.

Lots of Love,

Shirley

P.S. Forget to mention that Greenie Weistro, Fugt, pulled a Cordier of Valley Forge. Or that was his name. A funny encounter and several person told you even better his.

P.S.5. You haven't seen into Charles? From Carpenter have you? This supposed to be born in England, I think!