

1

Wednesday

March 10, 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 this letter 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 just 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 my self in all my spare (?) time.

Bernice came up on Friday along with Candy, a girl who graduated last year. I didn't get to see her except for a minute backstage before the show began because I couldn't meet her at the station. She and Candy sat right in the front row, though, and she just grinned 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 Dickinson, that's really something. I do think, though, that it was the best we've done so far. Prof. Dickson (sp?) is really a whiz, and he has some really super ideas.

2

Bernice and I talked until about 3:30 Saturday morning, and then she had the nerve to wake me up at nine. So, Timmie 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 Thunder" wherever we happened to be. I actually am beginning to feel as though I know some people here.

Bern went home early Sunday afternoon, and I guess she arrived safely. I haven't heard a word from her or mother, but I guess all's well. Bern 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 Lauro, 32918497 Cannon Co. 353 Inf. A.P.O. #89 c/o P.O. New York City. Bernice 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 Dickinson 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 queerest jobs I've ever heard of. I guess you know that Bill Johns 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 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. He didn't have much news, though. I also

3

had a letter from Allen and he's still safe and sound through all the fighting he has seen. Also heard from Taylor Edler, Jess (?) Keyser, and Francis McEnery. I saw Frank James 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 Rothnell 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 Marines, you know, and he just came back from a trip over to France.

This afternoon, Timmie and I went to see "Hanover Square" with Laird Cregar and George Sanders. It was a very good murder mystery. We enjoyed it an awful lot. I haven't been to the movies very much lately, because 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 ice was beginning 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. Sunday just about everyone in Williamsport 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 the snow has gone now, so I don't think there's any more 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

P.S. Forgot to mention the Greater Dickinson Banquet. Speaker was Chaplain of Valley Forge. Dr. Hart was his name. A very entertaining and sincere person. Have you ever heard him? P.P.S. You haven't run into Chaplain Irving Carpenter, have you? He's supposed to be in England, I think!