

Friday night
March 23, 1945

Dearest Lee: -

I just came in from seeing a very enjoyable and well presented movie. It was one of the ones you told me about in your last letter and lots of the girls here had seen it earlier this month — "King of the Kingdom." I hadn't planned to go this evening but about 7:30, Collier and I decided to make a dash 'way up to the other end of town to a small theatre. We just got back in time to beat our 11:00 curfew! Peck is really very good and I think he did a wonderful job portraying Father Chisholm. I can remember how much I loved the book, and I was rather dubious about the movie. But, I think it was handled very well, and I wasn't disappointed. So much for the movie.

This week we've really had some March weather. It has rained and rained every day until today. It has gotten a good bit cooler since last week, but everything is just beginning to pop up after such a long rain. I noticed today that several of the trees at the campus were beginning to bud and some daffodils and ferns coming up. I think that there are probably going to be crocus' out at home for Easter.

We finally found out when our Easter vacation begins. We have a half day next Thursday and have to be back for classes the following Tuesday. I have only one class on Thursday morning and that's at 11:00. I think I can cut, and then leave her at 6:30 getting me into Wilmington about noon. That

way I'd save a lot of time sitting around here.
I hope I can.

Wednesday night after dinner a group of
us were over in the lounge sitting around
the piano. One girl came in and said she had
just seen a man killed by a train. We just
laughed at her, but she finally got so mad
we decided to believe her. The rail road
tracks go by one side of our campus and
everyone dashed out in the pouring rain.
Somehow this man had had a heart attack
and fallen across the tracks. The train ran
right over him and it was a pretty horrible
sight. Half the kids had nightmares that
night and walked the dorm 'cause they
couldn't sleep!

It certainly is wonderful that you have
been able to see so many people you know
over in London. Are many of them fellows
whom you met while training for the Air
Corps and left along your way? Several boys
have been back here lately who had
been here as cadets last year and had
just gotten their wings. I surely do love to
see them. The last time I heard from Ted
he had just arrived in Leavenworth. I have
not had any word for about ten days
now and I wonder if he has gone into
battle. I usually hear two or three times a
week, so I think he might have.

I wondered if you were going to see
Irving Carpenter. I know mother and dad are
pretty tickled that you're going to see
him. I don't know if I'd know him for I
haven't seen him for a long time. Wasn't
he down to see me the year we were
in Creifield?

This year seems to be really going
by pretty fast! We started practicing in your
class for our May Day this week. We are
going to do a lot of modern dancing, so we
have all been pretty stiff the past few days.
I haven't done any modern dancing since
I did a lot with Miss Potts in high
school, but I love to do it!

This afternoon I went shopping for an Easter hat, and got the craziest one I've ever had in my life. But Easter comes only once a year and you have to buy a crazy hat once in a while. You won't know me when you come home and see me in it 'cause I look so much older! Or should I say sophisticated! No, I guess not!

We've been trying to choose a play for our spring production this week. We just got through one and start another! This one is really a serious one and should be a good play. "Craig's Wife" seems to be the main choice at the moment. They were thinking of "Cryl Street" but it isn't released for this region for some reason. It won't be long after Easter, so we've got some more real work on our hands. I'm going to just work on stage in this one, I think.

Well, Lee, I'm going to write to Fred now, so you'll have to excuse me now. I hope you have a wonderful Easter and I only wish that next Easter you and everyone else will be back here going to church with their families. Good-night and good flying.

Loads of love,
Shelley