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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 - "Keys of the Kingdom." I hadn't planned to go this evening but about 7:30, Callie and I decided to make a dash way up to the other side 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 on the campus were beginning to bud and some daffodils and ferns coming up. I think that there are probably going to be crocuses 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 here at 6:30, getting into Wilmington about noon. That

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

Wednesday right after dinner a group of us were over in the lounge singing around the piano. One girl came up 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 railroad 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 Fred Lauro he had just

arrived in Luxembourg. 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 thrilled 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 us the year we were in Crisfield?

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

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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're been trying to choose a play for our spring production this week. We just get 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 of the moment. They were thinking of "Angel 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,

Shirley