25 May 1945

Dear Sue:

Today is my 29th Birthday and I feel 129. All of a sudden I am beginning to realize what is going to happen around here when we all get ready to go home. The applications for discharge on age and husbands out of the service are starting to roll in and some old familiar faces are going to come up missing. Cheney, however, is going to stick it out with us. Keithley and Keppel are leaving because of their husbands and about 23 others on age. Age includes Royer, Keene, Montgomery, Higgins, Karlen and others I can't remember at the moment.

Captain Howell's husband came home and he is very attractive. They have puppy gone home on an 18 day leave and I have the company plus the company to take care of——the dog being the most trouble so far. He swallowed a thumb tack the other day and suffered from it, however, Capt Bateman prescribed cotton batting in milk. It seems to have been successful. enjoyed the snapshot you sent me of your group. Still haven8t found those negatives of mine but am still hopeful. Things usually turn up sconer or later. Been horribley busy so much so that last night I threw in the towel and went to bed at 6pm. Today feel almost human. Have a long line outside the door wanting to leave the service so will have to sign off.

Keep us posted, everyone says Hello.

Lay Riales