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77 Levens, Moss
18 Jan 1946

Dear Sue -

and what is your pen
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I'm abject in my apologies for not writing you kids as I should have, but you'll recall my job didn't leave me much spare time. Living in Quarters & having a house on my hands, too, as I have since May, used up every speck there was!

It wasn't that I'd forgotten you, I wondered so often where you were and what you were doing. Now, seeing your new address, I'm more curious than ever, and trust you'll have time to write & let me know.

I don't know whether you know that our HAC Hq Co no longer exists, but that is a fact, & I was thrown out of a job thereby, about a week before Xmas. The few girls left belong to the men's Hq Co & are with Capt

Rial's HOPC Co for rat, gen & adm. I'm now working at the Motor Pool, learning to be a dispatcher, which, as you will realize, is a great change for me. I'm not sure whether I like it or not.

Capt Howell has been out for some months & is happy living in N Y City with Sam, who came back from overseas last summer & is also out.

May Stearns is still 1st S.C. WAC Director & looking splendid; saw her about 10 days ago.

At present I'm on my 4th, and, I hope, last day, of the first time I've been sick in quarters since I joined the Army! Intestinal flu, I guess; much better now. It has been very queer.

Am dying to know what you kids are doing & if you're still together & if you're contemplating early discharges. Do give my regards to Fris & Bette, take a big hunk for yourself & write soon. Sincerely, Cheney