Dear Sue,

Many thanks for your letter and it was good to hear from you and to know that both you and Iris are well. Do you ever hear from Bette?

That is quite some school schedule that you are undergoing and it is well that the week-ends are free to give you a chance to rest up physically as well as mentally.

Fort Devens has become its usual pretty self now that summer is almost here.

Col Estes is being relieved as Post Commander and his successor is a Brigadier General by the name of Crane who is back from overseas and service in the Mediterranean area. I have not seen the new man yet tho I saw the reming Colonel's puddle jumper coming towards me this morning as I was almost at the Service Club and I saluted as it came close and in it were the Colonel, the General and his aide. The General is supposed to be on leave until the 18th and Col Estes is supposed to start a leave on the 11th. That would leave Col Furber in charge.

Heidi Howell has had an 18 day leave spent with her Sam. She is back to work now and Sam is staying at Devens. Haven't seen them yet. Sam has a 45 day rotation furlough leave and then he has to go back to his station somewhere in the Pacific.

Commencing Wednesday or earlier last week Devens became an open Fort with no passes necessary to get in or out excepting for civilians. Passes however are xxx still required as those leaving the Fort must be eligible to do so and may be called to produce a pass at anytime. It saves a lot of time getting in and out and especially so on Sunday nights. I'm at home in Cambridge trying to pound out some semblance of a letter. Rain is pouring down and it seems as tho the whole nation is being deluged with rain galore. Hardly a day passes but what we have some rain.

Saw your old 1st Sgt at the Service Club last night and she was having coffee with her husband who is now working at the Post Motor Pool. When I passed their table on the way out I paused to say hello to Mrs Cheney, the title I a lways used in greeting her. And Mrs Cheney introduced me to her husband. Ange Farone came up with them. Ange came up to see her Eddie who stole over from work for a few minutes. Ange and Eddie are planning on being married at Ange's home city in August.

Whenever I see Heidi I shall tell her how much you admire her. This last week saw Victoria Lawson awarded her Captaincy. She waited a long while for that. I never did get to know her very well.

How was the USA USO show that you and Iris had to attend in Mpls? FUNANTICS is to be at No 6 -two shows- tomorrow evening. I have been working at No 2 quite a bit since it opened again a month or so ago. Have been selling tickets for the ome show and it involves about and hour's work. Bernece Benedict has been selling or rather taking tickets. John Flanagan manages. Occasionally I do the latter and Bernece sells. Two weeks ago Hazel Grant came up with Bernece and I put her to work taking tickets. Two fine young women.

I have not heard from any of your old company in Europe for months. Last week I had a little letter from Rogenia Fike who since leaving New Guinea has been in the Phillipines and who is now in Manila. Gene wrote: "I saw Charlotte Fay, and Eleanor Marvin, Mary Welsh and I ate dinner with Decker. Sadie Schneider, Bertha Karki and Mildred McKinley are in our company." Gene had little to say and so to make up for it sent me three copies of the Detachment paper. It is a four sheet 8 page mimeographed sheet and very well done. Reading it I learned that there have been some promotions since the WACS left New Guinea and some of the girls are warrant officers. At least two made Master Sgt. None of our old gang were listed in the partial list printed. Gene Fike has been active in mimeographing the sheet but I had to read it to find that out. She is also listed as the Publisher. It bears the title of the WAC OVER SEA-R. Gene sent me three issues. They even have editorials. Here is one

from VOL II NO 17 25 MAY 45; "One of the necessary character attributes for a WAC overseas is tolerance. With so many of us, living in such close proximity to each other a lack of respect for other women's views, and a lack of tolerance for their little foibles, can make our lives, and the lives of those around us, more than miserable.

When we strike out at our roommates, it doesn't hurt them particularly...they proably put it down to combat nerves and forget it. But it doesn't help the intolerant person who does the flaring up. Every time we strike out at an innocent by-stander, the next mean crack comes a little more quickly and a little more easily.

Every one of us has some little point on which we are particularly sensitive, so it devZolves on each of us to respect the feelings of others. A small remark may sometimes be the spark which sets off a huge explosion, and even more than the remark, the manner of making it can be dangerous.

You may think your roommate smokes too much. Don't tell her about it in an holier-than-thou manner. She may think your're no end of a drip because you don't. And of course, she may crack back at you and hurt your feelings.

By and large, the Golden Rule is a pretty good creed to live by. Let's give the little mean remarks a miss and concentrate on winning a war." Sgt Helen E Ryan. So much for that. Summing it all up one could well ask himself or herself if what they are about to do or to say or to write is pleasing to Almighty God.

I came down home on the #206 this afternoon and will so on be leaving Cambridge to board the 11 P M express to Ayer.

Good luck in your studies and next time please give me some idea of the curriculum.

Best wishes as ever to you and to Iris,

Bernil