

Wednesday
June 8, 1943

Shuldrie Loney—

I've been putting off this letter now, until
some forces me to sit down and write.
I think of you dozens of times a day. I
but don't too long on the correspondence
on I? I'll set your mind at rest about
my "misadventure"—my foot has healed—
left a pretty nasty scar. Sister is sending
me a skin man to see what can be
done about it. Personally, I feel that
only "time" will be able to do anything
about it. However, sticky, it doesn't
get me down. I'm much too grateful
— when I think of what might have been.
I— has returned. — his nose healed—
also his leg. But it is a very unpleasant
experience & witness embarrassed reverse
in a person of his standing. I feel
sorry as hell for him. We succeeded
in keeping it quiet around the office
only four people know the

truth, and I honestly think they'll keep
 their mouths shut. The parties haven't
 stopped tho - they continue on the slightest
 excuse. I get the news only by "hear say".
 This gal has attended her last C.E. "brawl".
 There is so much about this ~~gal~~ place
 that has changed - that I can't put
 down on paper. But it is my honest
 opinion that if things keep on as they
 are going -- some kind of awful scandal
 will result. I understand that last
 Friday night "~~some~~" ~~went~~ "Walter" went
 with the gang & "Flynn's" - in mufti -
 that is - some identifying marks - and
 that a certain worker made such a fool
 of herself over him that the agency is
 buying with it. Despite that fact another
 party is planned for next Wed. nite at
 Ronnie Donovan's house. "Walter" again
 will be there. I hear it was 4 a.m. when
 he left for home last Friday. Maybe

you think I am developing into a blue
nose. Don't be silly - you know Turkey -
but shields it is as if a devil is loose
in this place - Certain people are being
discussed in ways they never should
be discussed in this kind of a group -
people are coming in at 10 and 11 A.M.
and admitting quite calmly that they have
'a hell of a hangover'! Maybe you can see
why I have made up my mind to do no
drinking with a crowd where an "official"
is present. Those boys are asking for
it - - and sooner or later they're going
to get it - - along with a lot of other people
that seem to have gone berserk -
maybe I was lucky to get shocked into
sense in time.

Now that - Helen McKern is being
married in two weeks. - Gil is a sergeant
and got a good conduct medal - which
he calls a rocking chair medal + refuses to
wear. John Pater is finally getting

married & his school teacher after
 much on again - 21 again - in about
 3 weeks. - at Canton N.Y. - Home of the bride.
 This Sat night "Aunt Lilly Pater is giving a
 shower for her. I have to attend - & one
 pair of love poets. I see by today's
 news that they are issuing you people
 "Contraceptives & prophalaps" - see that
 you behave yourself - I'll recognize
 no bastard nephews. Aunt Kate - (Aunt E's
 Aunt Kate) has finally taken to her bed - does
 say he thinks she has come of the liver.
 Chances are she won't get up again. Brakes
 left for Notre Dame to go through his
 training for ensign. He's now officially
 in the Navy. John starts Varsity High
 in the fall. Cella Spellman is trying to
 get overseas with Red Cross. He is
 pretty gone on that new Polish flower and
 is trying to decide about marriage. Joe
 Cuccione was in. He looks swell in uniform.
 He's still stationed in Atlantic City

Let me know if you can when your
 Gurlough begins. I'll take that week
 off. You're down right I'll meet
 that train - whatever time it gets in.
 I'm looking into the now situation. I'll
 see what I can do.

That's all at the moment.

Take care of yourself.

Love
 Louhey