

Thursday  
~~Wednesday~~ Afternoon  
September 9, 1943

Dearest Mom:

Just a few notes for you for the weekend.

I had lunch this noon with Uncle Jack -- at a good Italian place on 46th street between 8 & 9 Aves. Taxied down & back--he paid for both. He was looking like a million--had on a very good looking new suit--summer weight, brown with faint blue & orange pin stripe. We had a very nice lunch and it made a nice outing. His new man isn't working out very well--guess he will probably let him go before too long.

I called Pam for lunch yesterday but didn't get her. However, she called me in the evening. Said she had just yesterday gotten a letter from Fred, written on Sept. 2 and sent as a regular letter "Air Mail". She said it was one of the most cheerful she has gotten from him. He is now living with a private family and still in the same work. No doubt you have heard from him too by this time, but this information just in case you haven't gotten a letter recently. Apparently he writes to Pam quite regularly. Glad to know he is still in Africa.

Uncle Jack said something about driving me up a week from tomorrow. I'm to call him next week to find out and will let you know.

Mr. Carter came in today. He had to cut his vacation short, due to lots of work going on right now. It is good to be back in the "home" office again. It's fun working for others for a while, but it is much more tiring.

Haven't been doing anything but the usuals - clothes wash one night, hair wash last night, ironing tonight, I expect. If the weather permits, we hope to get in another trip to the beach this Sunday.

Am still looking for this week's letter from you, dearie. Perhaps I will find it on my return this evening(?). The caterpillars have gone at last, thank goodness. They were all over everywhere out back of the apartment, some even got inside. And the trees look terrible without any leaves.

Loving you as always,

Susan

Many thanks for the very nice letter I found on my return to the apartment. Sorry you have had such a bad time with your back, but hope it is coming along by this time.

Perhaps you can get the Cranfills in when the Ellis' leave. I hope they are still there next weekend, tho, as I'd like to see them again.

(over)



I will check Fred's new address with Pam.  
I have just called her & the address as you  
gave it to me is just the way she got it, too,  
in the letter she received yesterday. So you can  
know that you doxed it out correctly.

Tomorrow noon I am having lunch with my  
boss' boss' secretary - a sophisticated New York  
type but very nice. Monday noon I'm going  
down to Best's for a hair trim. Tuesday noon I  
eat with some other girls at the office. There was  
a big War-Bond parade on 5th Avenue this  
noon but I missed it on account of going  
to lunch with Uncle Jack.

Must go out & mail this now. Have just  
finished a great big supper I rustled up &  
I'm stuffed. So, until the next time —  
Sincerely again,

Me.

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