

Dear Jan

Wednesday June 24
10. P.M. 1953

I suppose by the time you get this letter, Susie will be in Spartanburg. Not writing her as I figure she won't be there to receive it. You can show her this and it will be the same as if I wrote to Georgia.

Still waiting to hear from Joe. By the way Jan while I think of it - we were listening in to the radio broadcast last night at 10 P.M. of the maneuvers at Camp Croft - did you take part in them - a detailed account of the men punning through the woods and shooting at targets. Glad camera arrived O.K. - now that your shipping out

soon, will you take it with you or will you
send it back home? Iri thought about
Arnould a couple of mins lately, but I see
the Eagle doesn't have all the news after all.
Today's paper listed two wounded in N. Africa - one
in 84th St - Duwack - I knew him - a red head
who used to usher at St Anselm's. The other name
I forgot but the address was 337-87 St.

Mr Wogan was asking for you three. In
fact he asked for and took Toto's address -
Cliffie graduated from College today and
leaves for California [with his reserves] next Saturday.
Doc also leaves next Saturday and says he
expects to be sent to Africa any day. Mrs
Wogan looks bad, so losing weight rapidly.

As I told you Monday I went to see Ann
Luce, wasn't too bad. When we V & I got
home at 12.15 Gran's parlor door was half open.
We came on up and by 12.30 I was in bed.
(Chief up) at 1.15 - the door bell rang like hell,
Daddy answered and there was a cop with
Gran - said 2 women found her wandering in
the middle of St on Ridge Boulevard - didn't know
where she lived - gave her name & cop permitted
address as he was the one who called ambulance
for Grandpa's the time he had hemorrhage.

I went back to sleep, and at 3.30 awakened to
hear her screaming "Jimmy light the lights & let
me in" I peeked thru the Chief and he asked
what was wrong - answer "Jimmy light -
let upper light and here she was on top
landing fully dressed but had a pillow
and sheet with her. Instantly she was gone

to sleep on our living room floor. I tried
to talk her out of it - ³no soap. Daddy
got up and by this time she was
in dining room and finally lay
down on floor in Dot's room in spite
of all the Chief could say. I wished
Pop had a handful of women
down there and she couldnt get
in her bed. Daddy finally got her
downstairs and discovered Pop
fully dressed plus a couple of
coats asleep with his feet on an
extra chair. His explanation was
every time he got in bed she got
him up. Daddy left them and
we went to bed. When Daddy
left for work Pop was under
back stoop. Said Brian was
in his bed and when he went
to furnace at 5 or 6 o'clock she
locked him out. That was the
end of that. She has the

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damndest notions that Pop has other
women down there all the time -
Last month she said he stole her
check and drank it - This week
she comes up with check saying
she found it on a lot of papers
while he hid it - After 10 days
the checks are N.C. so Daddy
had to go to relief office and
give them a sob story - They were
nice saying they'd send another
out. She sure is getting to be
a headache. If she gets worse
we'll have to have her committed.
Have either of you sent Aunt
Maggie a line - she was asking
for all of you this week.

Fan if this is any help
till Dad the time I've sent
home for the scarfs he
mentioned a St. Woods, and
I know his Co Pilot is

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Lt. Fletcher, or Fletch which was the name
on the scarf. The Bombardier was named
Shack Lauck name because he always hit the
target. The Pilot was nicknamed Chief.

That's about all I know of his officers.
I still haven't answered S. D.'s letter.
I'll Dot Kate says Charlotte's daughter
Gene gets married in September.

Daddy says Gene looks like improving
any. Thought I could feel another 2 pages
But I guess not. Remember stay sober.

You know you'd make an awful looking
pair of drunks - [in uniform] Tomorrow a
gladly day - am receiving for you 3 and again on
Friday [first Friday] - Love to you both
Mother

244-8481
Brooklyn

To

Lt. Francis J. Childs

Co A - 3rd B'n

Building 218

Camp Croft

South Carolina

