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USS LST 391  
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Dear Miss McGlynn,

This is going to be a quickie! This has been one of those weeks in which everything turns up. I took a deep breath Sunday morning and I'm still looking for time to exhale. I've been taking men into the base each morning for a special class in chemical warfare. Gunnery keeps me busy a good part of the time.

Begin\* I did find a chance for recreation yesterday even-ing. Two other officers and I visited an English home. We had a wonderful time just talking and eating. The

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living room was wonderfully cozy. Fireplaces have always held a warm spot in my heart. The people treated us royally. Just think-eating bacon and eggs in front of a smoldering fire while the phonograph played selections by Beethoven. What a life!

Eugene Murray, the curly-headed Irishman, is nearby. Golly, I'd love to see him! We were in the same harbor for a couple of days, but we had no chance to get together. \*End Isn't that terrible.

Thanks a million for your news-letters and thoughtfulness. Gosh, I've got to write to Lena. Isn't she a honey!

Remember me to your Mom and Sister - and Wally.

Sincerely,  
Bob