

11 August 1944
2030

Dear Edna,

It's been some time now since I last addressed an envelope to 88 McKay St. Well, there's no time like the present to put the old pen back in action.

How in the heck are you? Just think, it's been a year and 2 months since Gene and I paid you that last visit. Does it seem that long to you? I'll never forget the hospitality that you

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folks showed us. I intend to visit you again someday - just as the beets are ripening. Has the victory garden kept you busy this summer?

Did I tell you before how terribly sorry I was to learn about the death of Ralph Boyce. I read the news-letter just after having returned from one of our many trips to France and it left me a little stunned. Ralph was an ace of a fellow!

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Thanks very much for the St. Christopher medal. It was awfully nice of you to send it.

Did I tell you about my mother's sickness? She had her appendix and 12 gall stones removed a few weeks ago. She waited for 2 ½ weeks before she wrote and told me about it. Motherlike, she didn't want me to worry about her. She did

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the right thing, because I would have been biting my nails between letters! She's a honey!

Here's some real news: I expect to go on a 5-day leave shortly! It will be my first time off since I spent 3 ½ days in California last November and I intended to take full advantage of it. London will be my first stop. I won't stay in the big

town for long unless the weather is poor. If

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the skies are sunny, I'll head for some nice summer resort where golf, swimming, and tennis are on the plan of the day. I'll write and tell you all about it when my leave is up.

LST 391 has been a mighty busy little ship since D-day, but things are getting quieter now. Letters from California continue to

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encouraging me. You'll have to pay us a visit out there some day.

By the way, I want you to tell Priscilla that I wish her all the luck in the world. I don't know Phil, but he's a mighty lucky fellow to be taking a McGlynn for his wife!

Well, Edna, that's all for now. Take good care of the victory garden and write when you can. Say "Hello" to your Mom for me.

Sincerely,
Bob