

1 Oct 1944

ENS. R.E. Barry  
USS LST 391  
Fleet Post Office  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Edna,

I received your very interesting news-letter the other day. It will always be pleasant to hear the latest concerning the old Salem gang.

It certainly is gratifying to know that you are setting some beets aside for this poor old mariner. I only hope it won't be too long before I can again partake of your generosity. I haven't forgotten your last banquet!

[Salem Teachers College] must be in full swing by this time. I'll always experience an inclination to study at this season. In addition to doing a little shorthand and vocabu[lary]

[Page 2]

[vocabu]lary work, I've read two very fine novels. Are you familiar with "Supper at the Maxwell House" by Alfred Leland Crabb or "Canal Town" by Samuel Hopkins Adams? Both are educational as well as interesting.

This is Sunday morning and the sun is out in all her glory. That doesn't mean, though, that it isn't going to rain within the next 15 minutes. This is a mighty changeable climate. Mark Twain might well have been talking about England when he said, "If you don't like the weather, just wait a minute." (or isn't that what he said?)

I received a card from

[Page 3]

my kid sister yesterday. She and my brother-in-law are spending their vacation at Big Bear Lake in California. The recreation facilities there are wonderful. It sounds almost too good to be true!

Did I tell you before that Danny Lojko wrote to me a few weeks ago. It's been a long time since he and I played basketball together.

We have had an easy life for two weeks now, but the reason for that shouldn't be told as yet. Some of the fellows discovered a beautiful English cow pasture, so we play tag football every after[noon]

[Page 4]

[after]noon. My legs are in great shape!

Remember me to the Salem faculty. In many ways, it's you professors whom I miss most of all.

Take care, Edna, and don't let Doris eat my beets! Say "hello" to your Mom for me.

Very sincerely,  
Bob