

25 October 1944

ENS R.E. Barry  
USS LST 389  
Fleet Post Office  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Edna,

I just now decided that I'd like most to be sitting on your front porch on a nice cool summer's evening. You'd be surprised at the part Beverly has played in my daydreaming! That seems to be my favorite form of recreation nowadays.

Very recently I had the unique experience of spending 3 weeks ashore. It was the closest I've come to having a vacation in the year and

[Page 2]

I seized the opportunity to play a good many games of football and to read a few good books that had previously escaped my notice. Somehow, though, I didn't feel completely acclimated until I set foot on board ship again. There's something about the sea that gets into a fellow's blood.

The elements are certainly most violent in the unsheltered ocean, but even the wind and rain is fresh and clean away from the shore. I feel

[Page 3]

"at home" again - even though I am aboard a different ship. Edna, my new address is USS LST 389. That's not much of a change, is it!

Among the books I've read most recently are "Colcorton" by Edith Pope, "Fire Bell in the Night" by Constance Robertson, "Canal Town" by Sydney Hopkins Adams, and a geography on South America.

How are things going at my old alma mater? Do you still assign the fresh[man]

[Page 4]

[fresh]man Genesis and Exodus to read. By the way, our navigator (who is a

lawyer) asked me the other day if ancient Troy was in England. I put a pin-point on the map for him. Didn't you tell me at one time that Troy was in what we now know as Turkey?

That's about all for now.  
Remember me to your mom.

Sincerely,  
Bob