

Circa Sept 1944

U.S. Naval Training Station
Sampson, New York

Dear Miss McGlynn:

Many thanks again for the school news. Thelma has had 3 letters from Dick in the past month or so. She hadn't received one since he has been a prisoner, back in February. He seems to be in very good spirits. One of his prize endeavors is a victory garden. He only hopes he won't be there to partake of the harvest. The fellows have formed a band - evidently the Red Cross had found instruments for them. They have put a few plays.

No doubt you have heard of the overseas bill for the Waves? [Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service] All those interested in foreign duty, are more than anxious for things to get on the way. I, for one, am hoping they will send me in a quick hurry.

Things at Sampson are going to take a drastic change in the near future. Many of our own boys are being sent to sea, having served their 2 years of shore duty.

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That will naturally necessitate many more Waves [Women Accepted for Volunteer Emergency Service] settling here. The new rehabilitation program has already been started.

It seemed so queer to read about the small enrollment for this year. It is hard to picture dear old S.T.C. [Salem Teachers College] so depleted in number. War can change everything and everyone.

Well, a happy and very successful year to you, Miss McGlynn, and all my friends.

Sincerely,
Marion