



30 July 1944

Dearest Folley,

It is 1730 Sunday afternoon - The Prudential Hour is on, and with it comes memories. I remember many sundays at home when after dinner we would listen to the same program.

The last week has been much the same as the previous ones - while here. My but the time goes fast. It doesn't seem that there are to be only 5 more weeks spent here. altho these states are full of historic background from country - they are not for us. I am glad we have been where we have, glad and thankful. I feel that so many of our opinions have been made or formed in a ~~more~~ more broad way than they would have been if we had been here.

Thursday evening Jim called - his ship won't be in this week and so

I shall go to Boston some other weekend. It will be good to see him. He didn't know when he would be in again but said he would let me know.

Friday we had our weekly (weekly) test. I also got my average so far - it is 88% which is not too bad, I don't think. The classes are coming along ~~so~~ alright, as well as are the shop classes. A lot of the work we are doing is quite elementary but along with it we have the Sora in all its complications (and it has plenty of them)

How I wish I were there today, with you. Just as I was two months ago. How many times I have lived over those days while there. I am so glad that I have them. I should say that we have them.

Already the fellas here are making bets when the war will be over. For Germany at least. Many say it will be over by October and even some say by September. I like to think that that is true - I certainly hope so.

Yesterday morning we were to have a large Captain's Inspection (I don't mean a big Captain either) so at 1000 the entire base mustered out at the

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rectangle that is formed by 3 barrels and the
chow hall [Rec.]. at 1005 the Captain came
mid a flare of the trumpet. at 1007 the rains came.
First quietly and then with Gods trumpet, the
thunder. But the old Boy (the Captain) was still
boss so for 20 min thru the biggest downpour I
had seen since one summer afternoon at home. So
for 20 min the Captain walked up and down, up and
down, reviewing "his men". After a while he couldn't
take anymore so he let us go. then we had to go to
class, we were thru about 45 seconds when everyone
was released to go and take a hot shower and take
change to dry clothes. When I had clean, fresh clothes
on I went out - the sun was shining and the
sky was clear. How small man is, even tho he
some 8 times thinks he is as big.

After Breakfast this AM. I went to chapel.
The one who was here last sunday has left and another
one was there. We wasn't as good but the service as
a whole was good. I hope it will be better next
sunday.

I must stop now - may God watch over us as we
go about his work - goodnight for now
lots of love
Jim