



7 Sept. 1944

Dearest Folks,

Here it is thursday and I am just writing to you - I am ashamed of my self for not writing sooner. Altho I have not written, my thoughts have been of you very much lately - wondering when or if you have already heard. I guess that I'm get impatiant with you, but it should come before to long. I certainly do hope so.

and now for some of the news. Last Saturday I spent the afternoon in packing some of my things, and also sending some of my excess gear home. Some of the blues are dirty now and they need washing (cool water) I wont need them so you can pack them away. I am going to send some more things home before I leave here. I have accumulated so much clothing that when I pack my sea bag there doesn't seem to be room for everything. I am sorting the things out now so I may send them the early part of next week. I hit the sack early saturday evening so I would be rested up for monday - and also to finish packing on sunday.

Sunday morning I went to chapel at the base - it was really good. the chaplin was from the sub base (a comander) and he brought ~~the~~ his wife who played the violin for the

service. His talk was short but to the point and
I carried a good message, which I appreciated a lot.

about 12:30 (E.W.T.) I called home but you must ^{tried}
have been out for us one answered the phone. (I ^{tried}
again at 1630 (E.W.T.) but you were still out. In between calls
and after words until about 2115 I packed you and
tried to find some place for every thing. After struggling
there it I managed to stow it away, and then
I hit the sack.

Monday morning we checked out in all
departments turned in our linen, lockers and etc
then we went over to the academic building to
have graduation exercise. It was a simple exercise -
the chaplain (Catholic) gave a prayer. The highest
members of the class gave a brief speech - then the
captain of the base gave a brief talk (40 min. wa)
and then we received our diplomas. I will send my
mine home as soon as I find a tube to mail it in.
after graduation we had show and then we were off.
we loaded our sea bags on one truck and then 25 of
us piled in the other - and went to New Boston where
we boarded the train for Philly. The trip was un-
exciting and I managed to sleep for about 2 1/2 hours. The
train arrived in Philly at 2030 Monday eve so we
stayed there all night then piled aboard trucks again

and headed for here. Coming down we came thru some nice country (Delaware) and it really looked good. This state is the best I have seen here on the east coast that still isn't saying too much tho -

Our truck arrived here at 1600 Tuesday afternoon with a load of hot duty but happy R.T.'s. Right away we all went swimming in the surf - boy was it good. Then we had chow, and they showed us our bunks and told us a little about the beach here.

The house (see post card) was once the home of P. R. Pont, his daughter married a Mr. Sharp so the R. R. Ponts gave the home to the Sharps. It is really swell. The ocean is about 75 feet outside the front door. There are tennis courts out back and a large lawn on the right side. I can't tell much about the duty we have but you understand that. The work is interesting and don't last over 5 hours any day, so I have a lot of time to write and fool around on the beach.

The nearest town is Rehoboth Beach (summer resort) which is 5 miles north. So far I have spent all my time here, because why go to town when you can be at a station like this - ?

It certainly will be swell to hear from you again. I am anxious to hear what's the deal down the Seattle

more. Also to hear how everyone is Rich, Barb, Patricia
and the rest. Say Rich & Barb how about coming out
here and going swimming with me - we could ride
the breakers in and then lay on the beach for a
couple hours - sounds good tho doesn't it - !!
How is school coming? I bet High School is really swell isn't
it Barb? I wish I were there going with you.

I must close now - my eyes are starting to close
and the best thing for it is sleep - I shall write again
soon, until then, ~~you~~ may God be with us all.

Lots of love
Jim

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← New address