

Tuesday
9-18-45
3:15 A.M.

Henry Baush SK 1/c
Naval Torpedo Testing Range
Piney Point, Maryland

U.S. NAVAL RECEIVING STATION
NAVY YARD, WASHINGTON D.C.

Dear Miss McGlynn,

Your letter of August 27th finally caught up with me today. I left good old Natal, Brazil July 2nd forever and ever I hope. I'm now stationed out in the wilds of Maryland, about seventy some odd miles south of Washington, just about where the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay meet. It's back in God's country through; that is, fairly close to New England.

I think I had practically as good a time as you on V-J day [Victory over Japan Day] as you mentioned in your letter. I was down in Springfield, Mass (home on rehabilitation leave/ with the girl friend.. I should now say the wife (as of August 25th). It was quite a brawl in Springfield, take my word for it. I got quite a kick out of noting the postmark on your letter. It is dated August 27th - 2 P.M. Well, from 10 A.M. to 1 P.M. that very same day. I was over in Salem making a few short visits. The wife and I were on our way to New Hampshire in our

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honeymoon. Look at all the time a short telephone call would have saved.

I'm now sitting on 40 ½ points and hope to be eating xmas dinner at my own home this year dressed in those nice looking civies [civilian clothes]. In fact, I'm giving odds I will be if you have a little loose change you want to bet.

I'm on the mid-watch night now and darn glad (spelled d-a-r-n) glad to be inside. We one getting a portion of that hurricane and there is a 60 to seventy mile gale blowing. The rain is coming down in solid sheets.

I hope you aren't having too much trouble reading this, but I'm half-asleep. I guess and it doesn't help my writing or spelling in the least, I've written four letters in the last three hours – staying on top of my mail these days.

Well, I guess it's time to call it quits. My relief just showed up so I guess I'll go gather some more sack time. Till later then –

As ever,
Henry