

Henry Baugh SK 1/2
Naval Torpedo Testing Range
Piney Point, Maryland



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

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

Dear Miss Mc Glyn,

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 though; that is, fairly close to New England.

I think I had practically as good a time as you on V-T day as you mentioned in your letter. I was down in Springfield, Mass. (I'm 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 27, -- 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 up to New Hampshire on our

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Everyman. Look at all the time a short telephoned
call would have saved.

I'm now setting on 40% points and hope
to be setting xmas desks at my own home this
year dressed in those nice looking civvies. In
fact, I'm giving odds I will be if you have
a little more change you want to bet.

I'm on the mid-watch night now and
~~don't~~ glad (spelled d-a-r-n) glad to be inside. We
are getting a spurt 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 its time to call it
quits. My relief just showed up, so I
guess I'll go gather some more sack time.
I'll later then --

As ever,

Henry