

ENS. R. E. BARRY  
USS LST 391  
FLEET POSTOFFICE  
NEW YORK, N. Y.

1-29-44  
1915

over

Dear Mr. Glynor,

I received your two V-mail letters this past week &, needless to say, was more than pleased to hear from you. Lena sent me the last two copies of the Log. Those, together with your V-mail & news letter, just about bring me up to date on "Salem" news. Thanks a million!

<sup>Bob Peary - in company</sup>  
Begin \* This is a great ship!  
No kidding. I'd love to  
have you aboard some-  
time. Living conditions  
are A-1; each officer has  
his own private cabin.

This wardroom is as  
desirable to me as any  
in the fleet. The ship  
is 327 feet from stem to  
stern. The tank deck is  
about twice as long as  
Salem's gym &, of course,  
closed in. We may use  
it for a basketball court  
as other S. S. T.'s have  
done. (temporarily) \* end

If it isn't inappropriate  
for ex-students to judge  
their instructors,  
perhaps I can tell you  
that you're a peach  
o.k.?

Just to be clear,  
I won't tell you any-  
thing about England.  
I'll bet a rusty nickel  
that Miss Ware could  
fill in all the blank  
spaces concerning Britain's  
geography that my con-  
temporaries may have  
failed to include in  
their letter-writing.

My job is that of  
Gunnery Officer. That,  
Miss McGlyn, is precisely  
what I wanted most.  
Great stuff! Guns always  
did fascinate me!

We have a right nice  
phonograph with all  
the latest recordings.  
It's going now; shall we  
dance?

Here I am Officer of the  
Deck, & writing letters. The  
skipper is ashore - sh!

Remember me to the  
family, & do write again  
Sincerely,  
Bob

P.S. How's  
Doris's morale  
now?