

Ray Da
451 Park
Norman, O.

June 28, 1943

Dear Miss McGlynn,

It's been a long time since I took to the pleasant past-time of letter writing. This one will probably be very boring but here goes.

Last week I left noisy New Orleans and headed for Oklahoma. I'm in a nice quiet (too quiet to suit me) little town called Norman. My new duties are at the University of Oklahoma which incidentally has a very pretty campus. I am now a second class Yeoman and while I am here I draw \$178 per month. Eighty-two of that is for ~~sub~~ sub-sistence. I was a yeoman

third class for six weeks.

I graduated from school in Boston 17th in a class of 142. I had a final average of 95.8 which I am glad to say brought about my recommendation for advancement. The only thing I've done since I've been here is work and sleep. There's nothing else to do. So much for me.

Let's get back to that good old Yankee country. It seems as though I'll never get back to New England. The last time I heard from you, you had a V-Garden in the making. How is it coming along?

I suppose you welcome the summer vacation from S.T.C.

By the way, have you given any History exams that were a little easier the ones I took from you when I was a freshman? Maybe it wasn't the exams. It probably was me. I never was much of a bug for history anyway. Especially when you try to believe that your ancestors were apes ~~so~~ away back or something like that. See what I mean? Oh well school books are a thing of the past for me. I'm seriously thinking of making a career of the Navy. I've sure had plenty of fun since I've been in it.

I see where Priscilla has her teaching position

already. Lucky girl or I should say smart girl. Wish her luck as a teacher ~~for~~ for me.

Well it's pretty near bed-time so I guess I'll say good-night.

Sincerely

Ray

P.S. If you have any spare moments, I'll be glad to hear from you.

Ray Barbrick Y2C
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Norman, Oklahoma.