

Holla, Mrs. McGlynn

Niya, Mac!

Louis Paris?

4-1-44

Enc. R. C. Barry  
at 88 88 7 391  
Elect Postoffice  
New York, N.Y.

Remember me to Wally.  
We had boots  
for a low last time.

HAVE YOU READ  
"THE ROBE"  
BY DOUGLAS

Dear Mr. McGlynn,

Time to do a little more "tantalizing!" You can't make me give away any secrets with your coaxing. Why, I won't even tell Hera about my activities - & she's my girl! (Brooklynese)

The Salem news-letter I received today was wonderful. Really, it's swell to have people like you helping to keep the old gang in contact with each other.

We received mail today for the first time in a week. I spent a wonderful 2 hours just reading letters. Gosh, people are nicer than anybody! The mail piles up when we're

underway. (You see, we are no longer where we were before we came here). There I go! - spilling the beans!

I'd love to explore some of these old castles. The last one we passed is said to have belonged to good old King Arthur. I was at the conn. so I looked through the telescope. On a clearer day I could have picked out Sir Lancelot answering a how call at the Round Table perhaps. Seriously, I am going to do a little sight-seeing if the opportunity arises.

I'm glad to hear that Priscilla is up to her neck in work. It's a wonderful feeling! Gosh, I miss it!

By the way, I have got a little news. You've heard me talk about that Murray lad I graduated with. Well, we finally caught up with each other. Our ships were in the same harbor for a few days. He's looking great - but he'd look great to me anyway! One of our men was talking to a fellow from LC 5491 and he learned that "Mr. Murray is a great scout." We knew that before, didn't we!

My folks are still crazy about California. My father is quite friendly with Jim Jeffies, ex-heavyweight boxing champ. My mother gets a kick out of attending radio programs in L.A. My nephew is H now & still

wants to join the Navy with his uncle. The other night he said he'd go to bed if Bob wanted him to. He's my boy! (All this information has been relayed from Cal.)

I had a glass of milk the other evening in a snack bar. The eggs I told you about before were beautifully fried. The home was in a small village & the people probably kept chickens.

Did I tell you that we have 4 puppies aboard? Never a dull moment on the 391!

Someday, Miss McGlynn, I'm going to visit you & your Mom & give you the real news. Keep writing; I appreciate your letters. Time to hit the sack!  
Goodnight!

Bob