

July 1953
Wednesday

Dear Mom & Dad,

We made it back safe and sound and in eight hours and forty-five minutes.

I received a package from Eric in England and it was for my birthday. It had a box of candy and a leather case that holds writing paper and envelopes.

Nothing much happened here while I was home. Most of the fellows that come into the club were welcoming me back and asked how I enjoyed my leave.

I received another letter from the woman in Baltimore

²⁷ and she sounded like she wanted to correspond with me.

Boy this pen is lousy! It belongs to the club and I am writing this while on duty.

By the way, I have my shoe that I left in the car.

The Chief was ~~mad~~ ^{mad} because I didn't show up at the Captain's Mast of the three fellows that I saw fighting. They got two weeks restriction to the base.

I bought a plastic bag to store my winter suits in. I hope the moths don't

^{3.}
get in. I have moth balls
in it too.

Well there isn't any-
thing else to tell so this
is going to be short.

Give my love to James.

Love & Kisses

Irene

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