

Dear Folks:

Jan 26-

I'm writing this letter in History class so it probably won't be very interesting.

Three of the boys that I went to school with are in New York going to midshipman's school. Bill Bunt called me last night and he's coming to see me this weekend. He's been here for 3 months ~~long~~ and graduates in 2½ months with a commission as an ensign in the Navy. We talked for quite a while and he told me that Grace had been married last week, I never suspected anything like that so soon and I still haven't gotten over it. She must have quit school for she doesn't graduate until May. He also told me that a fraternity brother of ours, Bill McCrum from K. City had been killed, which makes the second Kappa Sig since the war started. Well I didn't send my watch, the only time I have a chance is on Saturday and in the postoffice was closed before I ~~got~~ got there last weekend. Tell Dad that the telegram he sent me hasn't arrived yet either, he must have sent it to the Brooklyn Dodgers instead of Brooklyn College.

I'm still passing everything and I hope I can continue to do so at least until I get a furlough. I don't know how long it will take me to get home but probably 2½ days or longer.

Class is about to end I just wanted to write and tell you the good news,

What do you hear from Kenny, has he gotten his watch yet? I had a nice letter from Ethel but don't know when I'll be able to answer it.

Love
Bob