A friendly wave—December 28, 1943

To The Bryant Service Club:

I received your grand package of hard, delicious candy about a week before Christmas and enjoyed it immensely. I certainly appreciated your thoughtfulness and thanks so much.

The work you are doing is something that will long be remembered, for it is just such people as you that keep us in the service, driving toward our purpose—Victory and lasting peace.

This is beautiful country, but can’t be compared to good, old New England, especially the ocean. Our quarters are situated directly across the Arlington Cemetery and any time
during the day can be seen
Zeis Wurzell overlooking the
city. This is damp, windy, wather
and unendurably hot and
sticky in the summer.
I have home in August on a
shot-days leave and am
counting the days until I go
home again, which won't be
until May. Andee Wetzler is
stationed in Washington and
we have had a talk
together concerning our beloved
college and she gave me all
the news—what has been
happening since I left. Much to
my surprise I found strange
facts had occurred such as
new teachers, many of the girls
were married, engaged or joined
the service, which I had known
and paid around with.
Regret the good work Bryan
oeid Club and God Bless
you all. A Very, Happy and
Prosperous First Year. Just
Another WAVE. —Eleanor Aldridge