



April 19, 1942

Dear Miss Blaney:

I wish I had time for a longer letter but I have to be leaving in a few minutes. How is Bryant and how is the Bryant Service Club? I hope the girls and fellows are still working hard.

The weather down here is like summer. It certainly is a change, but I'd take good old New England any time. There are 14 Bryant fellows with one in this quartermaster camp which makes it nice for all of us. A few officers; Pinky Finkle, Jimmie Dunn, Irving Hochman and Al Barslow. We're all in the same barracks except Finkle who lives in a tent.

This life certainly is different from college life. You don't realize how much you miss it until you leave it. Even though we live in the same barracks we never have much time to talk to one another. We're going from 5:30 AM until 9:30 PM. when lights



go out. This has been the first night we've had off. We're in Port Petersburg, a town just outside of camp. It isn't much, but it is a change from an army camp.

The fellows all look nice in their uniforms and we're all getting color in our cheeks. What a change I would really love to sit in on one of Mr. Vindale's lectures again. We're going to try and get some pictures of all the Bryant fellows together and if we do we'll send you some. I hope you'll remember to send us all a year book when they come out.

I'll have to sign off now. If I ever get out of camp for a few days I'll be up to see what the place looks like.

Sincerely,
Edmund
Meynihan