May 17, 1942

Dear Bryant Faithful:

What a swell club you have, and so well organized too. It certainly was a grand surprise to receive the cigarettes. You may be interested in knowing that Chesterfields are by far the favorites here at Camp X. What soldiers smoke about a package a day (because our days are so long—from 5:30 AM to 11 PM), and that cigarettes are the most welcome gifts to receive, since we earn only 70¢ a day and cigarettes cost 12¢. That means our average soldier would spend 17% of his income on cigarettes—id we training under Mr. Maynor’s instruction—Id it were not for friends like you. Most of the boys get food from home.

How is things going up on the campus? I suppose you have some men around now that the men are—after Uncle Sam, or else getting ready to help him spend his money. Bryant men always have been good men—just ask our general. We have about
half a dozen Bryant grads. Here all the time. So the day, if there is a shortage of us handsome males at BC, what are you girls going to do on Sunday Hawkins day?

I've been in the army since April 1945, only 6 short weeks, not time enough to change me from an accountant into a medical soldier with an MD after my name (MD for Medical Department). Although I wanted to get in the Quartermaster Corps, I'm not disappointed because I was fortunate enough to get into clerk school here and can look forward to office work after I leave here. (Bryant deserves a plug here because it was my typing and degree which gave me the break)

At Vickers, Bryant 45, was in clerk school, received very high marks, and now is a clerk attached to an air base. Nice job but he earned it. We are having final exams in school now and so I may be following him in a few weeks. Must close now to study for an exam tomorrow on supplies (stock records etc., just what Mr. Finelli and Mr. Ehrle taught me). Easy stuff. Regards to all.

Sincerely

[Signature]