



UNITED STATES ARMY

March 22 1943

Hello Bryant Service Club,

About a week ago, I was very pleasantly surprised to find in my mail, a gift from the Bryant Service Club. Words cannot adequately express the feelings of gratitude, not only for the swell gift, but also for the thought that the girls and fellows at Bryant are thinking of us. You see, fellows, that it is somewhat of a shock to leave a swell school like Bryant on one day and the next day (seems like) report for induction in the best army in the world. Then, and only then, do you really appreciate letters and other thoughtful remembrances.

Perhaps you fellows at Bryant would be interested in what we do in the Signal Corps. Naturally a lot of our work is secret, that is one reason you seldom will read in the paper of any activities of the corps, but here are a few insights into the life of a future radio man. Perhaps I should have said, radio ham. Corny, you say!

At the present time, I'm in a training school in Boston, we have approximately two and one-half months of intensive training left before we get a crack at real action. Take my word for it, the Signal Corps. in this war is a fighting unit and are the first on the scene in every action. The equipment we use is the finest obtainable and very, very interesting to a fellow, who a short time ago, received a B.S.B.A. degree. Some difference in the occupations, right??

To get back to the subject of Bryant, it must be kinda lonesome around there with Profs' Shors, Lee, and Hammond gone; but I'm sure a swell instructor by the name of Nelson Galski (J.) can handle things until Johnny comes marching home again, with the able assistance of Profs' Naylor, Richards and my old friend, Mr. Vinal.

Good bye, good luck to you all

Yours for victory

Howard Beach
B.S.B.A. 1942