Dear Norman,

Well, we are at Camp Dix - have been here for a whole week. It's been a long week.

Patricia and I are still together throughout - thank goodness. We suffer all through training together at the hospital and I hope we are together for the duration.

Last Saturday Mom, Joan, and Ray's girlfriend Kit came down to Dixie Pass and I showed them around and took them to the mess hall. The mess hall is a mess hall that is full of nurses, mess hall that is full of nurses. It must have been the best day of the year. I called home Tuesday night and Mom told me all about Kelly Sallie's wedding at St. James Church. She married Hazel, and the wedding was beautiful.

Our Chief Nurse just arrived yesterday and we are still waiting for each other. Uncle Norman came to see me from Brooklyn. He came by bus and train as
We couldn't get gas for his car. We went out to dinner and caught up on the family news.

Priscilla and I are going into Wrightstown, which is exactly 3 steps from the nurse quarters - a street or two.

Be good now and write soon.

Your loving sister,

Mary.

How is everything at Camp?). V are learning how to be a soldier now. Isn't fun is it? Can you imagine 3 of us in the service of our country? That Mary must be sitting her fingers to the bone.

Take care of yourself.