

Jan. 15, 1944

Dear Mary,

Yes, I finally got back in camp. It sure looked awful, it has been raining for three days and so cold the rain freezes as fast as it falls.

Our ship has been laid up for repairs so I guess I will have to go to work.

The trains weren't so crowded coming back so the trip wasn't so bad.

I wrote Gareth a letter and we are going to arrange to meet each other in town some night.

You thought it was cold
there in sunny California, you
should be here, you would
really freeze. The wind chills
us clear to the bone.

How is the job coming
Mary? I hope they don't
work you too hard, or can
they? ha ha

I have only been in camp
2 days, but I am back in
the swing of things already,
it sure seemed funny at
first. The place looked so
cold and lonely, I got in a
3 in the morning in the pour-
ing down rain. It was tough
to come back too. Today has
been nice and the sun

even came out so it isn't so
bad after all. I am feeling
swell as ~~usually~~ usual, I
can be thankful for that.

Well, Mary I guess I
will quit for now. Will
you please write I would
like to hear from you.

Sincerely,
"Basie"