

Obv. Lett July

B-

4 January 1946

Dear Monsignor.

Just to let you know that if war is hell, a peacetime Navy is indescribable. All I can think of is - how can I get out and when.

We are tied up right in Frisco which I am forced to admit is somewhat better than Yokosuka or so I am told by the Chamber of Commerce.

Christmas was a blessing as it occasioned some priestly work. Since then I simply pace the deck and feel sorry for myself. The Germans are pretty jumpy - Fr. Laufer is doing his best to keep me in check and says a prayer that we succeed.

The kid brother is anchored about 20 miles from here so we meet occasionally - Roger is in San Pedro - a little too far for