



Aug. 23, 1943  
Sunday 10:40 A.M.

Dear Marian:

you said in your letter  
you hoped the weather would change  
down here. Well, you hopes + our  
prayers have become true. The weather  
Wednesday was terrific, then about 7:00 P.M.  
we had a heavy thunder storm and  
it veritably poured. That cooled it some.  
and we went to bed sweating a little  
less. about 3:00 A.M. Thursday, I felt  
honestly cold, and pulled up a blanket.  
It has been very lovely here ever  
since. about 80° at noon and 65°  
at night. Real September weather.  
The days are clear and the moon  
at night is very bright. No haze

or anything like it.

As you can plainly see it  
ans in town at a H.S.O. it is very  
large and roomy. I personally don't  
think N.B. can match it. But then  
how would I know. I come here  
to answer letters that I receive during  
the week. I'll admit its nice.

I only tried my hand at archery  
once or twice. Out Easton ave. towards  
Bound Brook was the place. you should  
know where it is.

Well it is near time for church  
so I'll close and go.

Love,  
Ben.

P.S. Give the skinny one, who ~~used~~  
to chase me off the courts for wearing  
heels, my regards.