

Frank M. Bass 5 1/8 USNR

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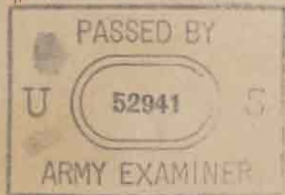


Recd. Tues. 17 AM

Mr. Myron Bass

905 Morgan Ave.

Cuero, Texas



July 8, 1948

Dear Folks,

Today is Sunday here and I know that you are writing me today so I will write you. I haven't been able to go to church for the past few Sundays as I have had to work.

I have been going swimming and going to a mawie nearly every night after work. There is a very good beach here. It has no shells and you don't have to wade out far to be able to swim. The water is not too cold or too hot.

I haven't gotten any letters from you for some time now but I guess I will, eventually.

It has been very hot here for some time but I don't think that it's quite as hot as it is in South Texas this time of year.

This place is the dustiest place in the world. When you're on the road you turn yellow from the dust. When there is a vehicle in front of you you can't see your own windshield.

Well, I can't think of anything else to tell you so,  
Love,  
Frank