

USS BULLHEAD

May 13, 1945

Dear Dad,

I am a combatant again, and trying to earn my keep. Say Dad, guess what, I met a fellow on board who used to work for you when you were a delegate. His name is Jacob J. Kopf. He used to work for Elling Bros. He lives on Foothill road and says you all went on celebration to Coney Island one time, and had big time. He is about to get married to a Neshanic girl. He seems to be a swell fellow and everyone likes him.

There is a fellow here from Bayonne going home on leave and he may look you up.

I hope you are taking it easy and letting things ride for a while. Say, how are things going down at the jail?

Things must be pretty slack now at home, especially with Bob in the Navy. This boat seems to be pretty good and there are a swell bunch of fellows on board. What seems funny is that a lot of boats have someone from home on board, but I could not get ashore to see them. I'm so near a lot of buddies.

We sure will have a big shit shooting contest going twenty-four hours a day at the corner gas station when I get home. By the way, how is Jimmy making out? Does he own the tavern yet?

I got a letter from the fellows on the Barb and they say they are having a swell time on leave. I guess I should have stayed on leave. I'll have a lot of worries this trip and a hell of a lot of work. Subs aren't half as good as they were. I guess it's because they haven't the priorities they did have.

Take it easy Dad, and give my love to the rest.

Your loving son, Bill

Charles W. Dougherty