

Tennessee Maneuvers

"Somewhere in Tennessee"

A. B. Doyle

Dec. 14, 1943

Very Reverend
T.S. McDermott, O.P.
869 Lexington Ave.,
New York City, N.Y.

Very Reverend and Dear Father Provincial:

Congratulations!

Received your letter announcing the confirmation of your election. I was pleased indeed to hear from you knowing how busy you have been. Had written you nearly in the month of November and anxiously awaited a letter of news of the Province and Fathers.

Right now Father Provincial I am sitting out in the woods on the Mass kit using a borrowed government typewriter to get this letter to you. Am planning a Christmas Midnight Mass out here, one which should be very much like the very first Christmas indeed. This is a rugged life outdoors continually but seeing the men at the field Masses and their enthusiasm for a priest in their midst inconveniences mean very little. Traveling by truck these days my driver being a brawny Texan, an ex-sheriff and a fine Catholic.

Sorry, Father Provincial, I would like to tell you more of this phase of maneuvers but it is a bit cold and conditions cause me to miss a few keys. I ask your prayers for myself and men.

I am

Obediently yours

A. B. Doyle, O.P.