

July 1st

Dear Mum and Dad,

This afternoon is a nice quiet one. 4 of us are back here in the ready room 'standing by' in case anything comes up, but it is unlikely that we will have to take to the air. Today is the first day I haven't flown since my return to this ship from the Latorgos. It is so nice to be able to sleep. We always have to get up for morning General quarters around 5, then earlier for flight quarters, but after 6.30 if we don't have a hop we can sleep. We are usually so tired we can sleep anytime - This PM I slept till lunchtime. What I wouldn't give for a wicki mat either in the dorm. or kungalon at K'port. I told you I had lost 8 lbs didn't I. Don't worry, however, cause we have been on the go steadily for the last month. Should be able to regain the 8 in a week in port when and if we get one.

No news mail has come in with a result that I have had one letter from you postmarked June. I hope mail has left the ship for you. I have written quite a few letters this last month to you, and hope that they have^{all} reached you by now.

We now have 2 new pilots in the squadron. They are both Ensigns and very nice fellows. They haven't had quite so much experience in carrier landings but they'll be O.K. with a little practice.

I may have made Lt. (j.g.) today, however the All-Nav list doesn't reach us for ages out here so we don't know. We have 8 of us who are June 1st in commission - that means we've been Envs. 13 months. Out here it really makes little difference. If not this month should certainly make it next. The pay is retroactive so notification of promotion has no effect ~~on~~ on your pay. By the way has my \$143 allotment been coming in regularly. I haven't ever heard if you're getting it, but I hope so, since it's been deducted from my pay every month. We can really save the money out here. Except for the mess bill, \$35 this month, we have practically no expenses. I did buy myself a new pipe to spell off my Kaywoodie. Hope I never do take up the cigarettes.

Mr. Melvin and one other pilot, Jack Guy, have been recommended for high Navy decorations. I hope they get them - I can't tell you what they did, but it happened when I was on the destroyer. They would hear for several months I believe.

This no mail has really left us wondering -
Firstly did Pres get home? Are you going
to Maine? will Name go? etc. Did Pres get around.

Hard news we may get relieved in
November - wouldn't that be nice. Though it is
still months away, I got that ticklish excited
feeling in my stomach just thinking of getting
back to the states. I was you all so my wish.

Happy Birthday, Mum, I think I wrote
it before, but today is the day so once
again very happy returns.

Am now reading "So little Time" - some of it
is really funny - maybe it's not supposed to be
but it strikes me funny anyway.

My blue & green uniforms are beginning
to molder. It was so absurd to make us
bring them from the States in the first place.

My new plane seems to be a pretty good one.
It's not really new - just one for the squadron.
I still have my son 2 crewmen, Nashan & Delany.
They are both fine fellows and I certainly am
well pleased with them. Delany especially is
really a first rate crewman.

Well that covers what I thought I can
write - love to you both and to Buck, T. J. Name and
Penguin, it is there - your ever loving, Pop

Dear Mum & Dad,

July 5th

Yesterday was most unlike the 4th of July - the way we used to enjoy it, though it did have one thing in common. I wonder if the Pyros on Beeds had their usual glorious display of fireworks - somehow I sort of doubt it. Perhaps by next year will be able to celebrate the way we used to, but somehow I sort of doubt it - I hope I'm wrong.

Still have gotten no mail. That makes our letter from both of you dated June. It will be so nice to get all the overdue ones, and read all the news I have been dying to hear.

One of our fighter pilots whom they had sort of given up hope for, has returned. He was picked up in his raft after 17 of the most amazing days you could dream of. He is a story which will undoubtedly receive

attention from ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~same~~ magazine. a May
Incidentally did you see in ~~the~~ ^{Colliers} ~~Colliers~~
about "Kiy" Blair's experience - do
you remember him at Maine.

we are still working a good deal
and without any intermission. By now
 alot of the stuff isn't as bad as
it was at first, but there's always
a few moments of apprehension or every
hop. "Seeing Action" becomes a very
fate phrase - its used a lot, and
so often is said of taken for granted.
with each of us its different, however,
and we give it a good deal of
respect. Its when you get careless
or casual that you usually meet with
misfortune. Don't worry about me,
however, I have to push to live for to
can become careless, Mama.

I hope you mailed us those
stamps. I have very few left and
when I get them soon, my letter
will take months to arrive, because

I'll have to read them "free".

Have you taken any more pictures of the family on horse or anything. I would love to see them if you have.

Are Sam and George ~~the~~ the young Meade girls' beaux, going to visit her at the Cape. They are both ~~the~~ interesting characters; frankly Sanny is the nicer of the two, but George may change, n'est ce pas? When are Johnny & Louise now? Who is going to Kipport, when? etc.? Good I wish all the

family news.

The news of the Republican's choice was not at all surprising - I do hope Dewey wins out over ROR but everyone's counsel here seems to feel he doesn't have a chance. That's just one small group's opinion, and I hope it's not ~~the~~ ^{any criterion} of the annual service vote.

I told you I've lost weight, but now I eat peanuts better between

meals, and with a little rest should
be up again. I am feeling fine now
in spite of my weight loss.

We had a big squaddoon 'Acey-
Quey' tournament (our main parlor
game) I drew it up, but still
lost in the 2nd round. Gar Hole
won and Mont was runner up.
How I was athletic - haven't
had any "egg-cx" for days.

Well, Mum + Dad, I
must be on my way - Give Bev a
kiss. For me if you should see
her ~~love~~

Love to all the Family.
your ever devoted,
Perry

July 9th

Well today is the one we have all been waiting for. Well do I remember when in GCDS I used to look forward to vacations regardless of the time I might be having at ~~home~~ school. Some whenever things seemed like there was always the vacation to look ahead to. Out here it's the same idea, only the incentive is not vacation, but putting into a port and getting some mail. We are now there - our work done for a very short time anyway - but at least the intensity and driving routine of life under battle conditions will be relaxed for a day. We cannot go ashore or anything like that - mainly cause there's not a thing to do in this hole; but we can sleep and we can read and reread your marvelous letters. Never in my life have letters meant so much to me. ^{No sooner had} ~~then~~ we dropped anchor than a lighter came alongside with 80 bags of mail - our first in

ago. The excitement throughout the
ship was indescribable ~~and~~ ~~then~~ ~~came~~
the first mail call and the cheer that
went up. It will take several
days to get all the mail assorted,
but so far I have gotten one each
from both of you, Bob, Flash, Garry,
& Freddy. I know there are more which
makes it ever better.

I read yours first, Dad, as it
was in the first mail call. You
had written it after the Pres-Harmony
affair. Just getting the news, bringing
~~bring~~ you all so near to me has
made me happier than I've
been since I've left. Your assumption
never correct about what we've
been doing and I will rumpen
details if I possibly can.

I'm so glad Bob was there with
you all. He loved it and wrote so
sweetly about everyone. I undoubtedly
knew, Bob never should have told
you about our laughing over Ham. It
was the wave to assure you. Bob

especially remarked how sweet
Hann was. You mentioned that
Buck was well. I hadn't heard
he was sick, but I am so glad
whatever he had - he shook.

Also the news about Pres
being home thills me. And the
Rad's election - oh everything
seems so wonderful right now.
All the boy tinning days and
all the weary wites can now
be forgotten. For the next few
days I will revel in the joy of
your letter. Will be off again
but these ^{two} days will be a real
stimulant.

You all mentioned no mail
from me. I hope that situation
has been remedied. I have
written quite a few and it
seems to think you haven't
gotten them.

Not much to do now in the
way of work. I have a new
plane which will take up
some time - also some good
books and plenty of sleep to

catch up on. This last month
has been an experience I can never
forget. Only when the European show
has subsided, will you realize
the thousands and magnificent job
that has been done here. I am
proud to be a member (minute
particle) of ~~such~~ an outfit of this
caliber.

Well my loved ones I will
stop. Tonight after these letters
and all I feel so happy and
yet I miss you & Barbara so
terribly well. Your trust, ^{your love,} ~~and~~
your faith keep me going - keep
me looking ahead to the day when
I can return to you.
Remember, I do feel your love
reaching way out here. It is
a great comfort I assure you.
My pride and love for you both
plus my deep deep affection for my
loving Barbara have given me
strength and always shall.
I love you both so very much -
pop (over)

P.S. Give up Larkins Bar ~~and~~ a
big by and his: for me, Mum. Oh
how I wish we!!

George

Dear Mum & Dad,

July 12th

Most of the mail has been handed out and now I feel well caught up on all the family news.

Yesterday I received a letter from you postmarked July 3rd so that will give you an idea as to how the mail runs.

I wish the mail service was always that rapid but unfortunately conditions make that impossible as you can readily see.

The last few days have been a good deal of fun. The weather here at this point is terribly hot and you can't help but feel it, however our room remains fairly cool. For some reason I haven't been sleeping very well but today I slept a little and I'm sure I will have no trouble to write.

First which I remember I am enclosing a copy of a letter from Tim Wykes, mother. ~~to you~~ Mrs. Anna Wykes (don't know husband's name) Please save it for me, Mum. It is to me a beautiful letter, perhaps not eloquent or verbose, but one written from the depths of a loving mother's

heart. How my heart aches for them.
Jim has 2 brothers, both in service, and three
his mother and father. Still no word ~~from~~
him and though I have not given up
all hope, it is a bit discouraging. Today
Buck Davis, Lou Grub. I was standing
at the small boat landing when a
dark-skinned fellow jumped out of a
little landing boat. He looked as awful
lot like Jim and the 3 of us just
stared. Unfortunately it wasn't he at all.
I told you that Bob Whelan, Ughis gunner,
is married and his wife is with child. That,
too, is terribly sad. I don't want to
dwell on this subject for so long, but
Jim was very close to me, and I feel
his loss more each day. He has not
been the only fellow I know that has
been lost - not by a long shot - but I
knew him so well.

Yesterday ~~and~~ the Torpedo Squadron
played the Fightron in softball, our
first exercise in over a month. We
all went ashore. It was terribly hot.
but the marines there have a diamond
and we had a good workout. Every time
I go ashore at one of these places I

realize how lucky we are being ship-based -
clean clothes, plumbing, nice rooms, better
Food etc.] The game was Fun, Torpron
winning 14-6. I played First & field
alternating with Grah. After the ball
game we went down to the Officers club.
It is just a building with a bar, but
they sell nice cold beer, and they have a
beach there we all tossed down several
brews - tasting like nectar after our
workout and then hit the water. The
water is a bit warm for my liking, but
it still felt delicious. We just rolled
and floated around for over an
hour. I thought of you all at Kpat
or Fletcher and missed you none
then ever.

About 1.30 I washed back for
the ship and at 2.30 hit the sack
feeling all in - mostly from the
blazing sun. I had been very silly
and had been exposed all day. My
face was so raw I could hardly move it,
and my body looked like a lobster -
save for the usual respectable white
ring - yes we do have to wear suits in
this, out of respect for the nurses
who may pass by. I haven't seen one yet.

but there are supposed to be some. I
applied everything from shaving cream to
Tergens lotion to no avail. Last night
we had an Andy Hardy movie - old but
amusing. My fitful and non-relaxing
sleep was disturbed at 3.30 when I
was awakened for security watch.

Today the ball team met in again,
this time armed with Tannic Acid and
underhitts. I fared much better
this time so far as sunburn. The Fighters
beat us today so now Friday we play
for the championship. This time we took
some sandwiches ashore with us, and
they went well with the beer. I was
cray of the sun so I didn't swim,
but hitched a ride back to the ship
in the Captain's gig. Several of us were
waiting in it when he arrived, and he
had no alternative but to invite us to
ride out with him - He is a good war
anyway. I really slept well, after
reading my mail - one letter from Bob. Oh
yes and after censoring about 60
letters. The crew are now writing letters
like mad and we always have a
tremendous stack to censor.
Thanks a lot for the stays. I
(over)

really needed them and was thrilled to
have them drop out. All your war clippings
were interesting reading. I hope you
do so well next time & I also take
the baseball, Alumni & clippings
Bush Daniels subscribes to the Yale M.
weekly, so I see that once in a while.

Once again then, when you doubt hear
from me for a spell don't worry -
The papers tell lots more than we do can
so get the word from them.

Hain't been seeing Tim lately
but I'll spit on him from the air
shortly for you -

The shipper & Jack Guy are both
getting the Navy Cross I think.
How's that! Wow!

I am reading Huxley's 'After May
an English dies the 2 war'. However, mail
plus back magazines have kept me
from reading any more of it. Life magazine
is coming thru now. P. D. Grant, N. York, Time,
Bluebook, and Life are the ones I get.
The one real old ones they arrive, but
still interesting.

I've gotten tons of mail. Freddy Van St.
over in Eng. & Time O'Brien going to
DCS in San Antonio - Flop Follanoke, Court
Barons, Red Dog, Rose Walker plus Family

How welcome they all are. Mr. Maynard,
about you may remember from P.A. has T.B.
and will be in sanatorium like Pres. was.

Where are Pres. & Anne living, what
will they do etc.?

Be sure to keep us informed on Ed & Vince -
where they go after operations etc. They
don't write, so I am counting on you.
Also Bill Gony, Pete Flaunjar or any other
that may be coming this way.

Nance is here by now and I am
now wondering if you are going to go see
the Penguin. Betty Lois Father is award
those parts. I've read his name on certain
orders etc, though his work isn't with
carriers. ~~etc.~~

Pat, I received and read that
pamphlet. 'Justice Day letter' Thank
for sending it along.

Well that about covers the
news from this end for the time being.
Must wish love to you all. I do so
miss you, and long to get back
home -

lots of love

By

July 19th

Dea Mum and Dad,

It's been quite awhile since my last letter, but no mail has left the ship anyway so I don't feel too guilty. That's the worst thing about being at sea-no mail to ~~me~~ or from.

We ahev been flying a good deal lately and certainly will earn our flight pay for this month-wow. You hit the nail right on the head last time, so this time when we hit port I hope to find your letters filled with the clippings of what we have been doing-they are really interesting to read-just like reading about a ball game you played in.

Right now I am back in the ready room-supposedly a ready pilot. They have to have a certain number of these ready pilots in case anything comes up. I flew this morning. It is really pretty nice to get done flyin' early in the day. You can shower, get all cleaned up and then look forward to the rest of the day.

Every day I rwalize more and more how lucky we are to be aboard ship. Flying from a carrier may have a few more wrinkles to it as far as actual flying goes, but what you don't have in the way of tremendous runways and navigational aids in the way of landmarks, you make up for by the comforts which a ship affords. They are not luxurious by a long shot, but we always have the clean bed, etc-the things that our infantry and also landbased squadrons have to do without. We have seen some of the advanced boys in their "homes". Books portray conditions fairly acurately, but till you've actually seen the places themselves you cannot fully picture what they go trbugh.

The weather is still, and probably always will be, the same. It's hot and the air has none of the zip that Maine offers. How I miss K'port right now. I just wrote Bar and told her how much I wished we were up there. ~~rig~~ I have no trouble sleeping here actually, but it's only because when it comes time to hit the old sack I am really tired. ~~for~~

Lt. Garre~~tt~~tt (~~xxx~~), our mess treasureer has been putting on better food lately. ~~xxx~~ Mess Treasurer sure is a thankless job-everyone complains.

The flying has been going smoothly lately and all is well.

It's almost time for dinner so I will sign off. My letters have all been so terribly meager lately, but there is little we can write home of interest. I will write soon again and do a btter job.

Much much love to all at home. I do so miss ~~you~~ you and love you all.

your ever loving,

Pop

P.S. Just looked this over - spelling seems a bit off. I assure you it's the typing - not my mind!

Dear Mum & Dad,

July 21st

Another day, another dollar!
Today really struggled by. We have been flying a good deal lately, and also have been getting a lot of standby's. That is to be in the ready room, prepared to take off at a minutes notice. We all hate these standby's.

The news lately has been good. The developments here (notice the date of this letter) plus the European shows we have heard rumors about an attack on Hitler - tomorrow our ships paper will give us the word - though it will be in brief form.

This morning I felt very poorly - I had a fever and felt all weak at the house etc. I shut anyway and that helped, for when I returned I felt 100% better. When I turn the lights off in a few minutes I should have no trouble sleeping. How I wish the good long sleeps I always got at home

and everywhere else except out here -

Our party so far has been quite dull, not so good as before. Things change rapidly, however. One thing, though, the hours sure pile up. Frick Byers is with us this time.

There is a rumor that we'll have leave the ship tomorrow. I hope some comes aboard, too, but I don't doubt it.

I have just been reading over some of the recent letters I got - those that came in in ports the last time. How much I miss you all. Sometimes I feel like crying, sitting up here reading these letters with my heart thousands of miles away - right there with you all and my precious Baker. How I'd like to throw my arms around her and also little Buckyboy - and oh hell - ~~the~~ my whole wonderful family. Our work is interesting and exciting - what we are doing is worthwhile certainly and I'm proud to take part in it, but my life, my interests and my love do not lie

out here, but right there with all of you.

During those last few hectic days, I have had little time for reading on the like - most fun when you get the chance is to stretch out on the sack on in a raggy room chair and think. I often try to figure out what I'll do after the war.

One thing which appeals to me, is a job like Pressing - go to S. America for a year (not with news) It would be fun provided, of course, I am with me. The whole fun of it would lie in our being together - laughing and stumbling along in Portuguese, Spanish or what have you. Perhaps one weekend we could go flying somewhere, see the sites, land at some take - anything. Perhaps with her Northampton Spanish, we with none at all - live in some small cottage. The only thing I'd be scared of would be that she'd be lonely - miles away from her family and friends. I wouldn't

care what kind of work I did.
So far I haven't been able to
make up my mind on what I want to
do. I don't want to fly for a living -
(at least certainly not in the sense
of being an airlines pilot on some
similar job). Further education isn't
at all my mind by a long shot. If I
went to college I'd definitely find plenty
to interest me - at that I am now.
Better, while in P.A., I couldn't see
that. It took the war, and the Navy
to show me how advantageous a good
education can be. I say advantageous
and not necessary, for I do feel
that I could get along with a
bit of initiative and honest endeavor
provided I could get some employer
to give me a chance. I am prepared
and fully cognizant of the fact that
my salary will not be there what
it is now. Barbara, to, knows what
to expect. When I return next
fall I'll have saved \$3000 - we
can work that last while anyway.

Besides the 3 other and college plans - there
is a third - a regular job in the U.S.

Fortunately all 3 appeal to me. I know
that no matter which works out, we
shall be happy. Perhaps I am
being a bit stony-eyed, but I don't
believe so. I shall continue to ponder
and to worry - I'm sure of that -

It would be nice to know I could
get a job for me - a job which
would not require me to do a hitch -
merely because I don't have a "college
education".

I have had lots of ideas which
perhaps soundy I'll tell you both -

Tomorrow we get to sleep in -
yeah - till 5:15. Lately we've been
getting up ~~times~~ much earlier, but
Frichy's Admiral is letting us off without

a real early flight.

I am so anxious to get your
next letters -

All in all, things with us are
fine - life not too rugged. I miss

you work this even better than I
certainly should.

Mrs. Moore writes me about once a
week or once every 10 days. She is
so sweet to us.

Will sign - read this now -
Her's loving to reaches you letters
too long -
I feel love to all,
M.P.P.

the little "man in the moon" for
A.S. Kiro, Babena was so right when she
said she looked our first was
like Bush. So often I think of little
things about him -
laughing. Still laugh at the paraclimbing,
and then the Kuro's day episode

"Thanks, Mother, thanks a lot for the
one thing I didn't want" - he said.
then when you told him thank Maion
for buying him his sweater. "Thank, Maion
for the fig hat & sweater a guy we had"

Dear Mum and Dad,

July 26th

Yesterday was just about the most fun for us since we've been out. I wish I could describe the hop to you in detail, but that's out - will just have to let it go with 'it was really exciting, gratifying, etc.' I will try to remember all details to tell you, as it is well worth re-telling. I have collected a few pictures which I will bring home with me - perhaps they will refresh your memory on some of the details I want to tell you about when we get there. The hop was a search (Dick Houle & I were the 2 torpedo-planes) and hunting was good. ~~we~~ we haven't gotten any mail for a long time - same as before. So I probably mentioned ~~before~~ before, time goes quickly while at sea, but I save up the old letters. I still don't know if you're in Maine or what, but this should be forwarded by Alec if need be.

~~Today~~ Today I had one flight and now am all there - a nice free afternoon staying in the sun. I think I'll be in a few more such hours a little later.

We have seen a good deal, and I

have thought myself to do things ~~which~~ which probably would seem atrocious to you both -
ness things which were been ordered to do -
but little "asides" when we can vent our
wrath - done on our own. Afterwards when

I sit in my bed. I wonder if I done
right at times, but I never have regretted
any of my words. It's a funny thing -
when you're riding your life you are
captivated by some passion which
increases your anger and when you
get a good safe chance, you want
to let yourself go. At least that's the
way it is with me. When opposition is
heavy, however, I prefer to move on! I have
been plenty scared at times and I don't mind admitting
it. Enclosed are some pictures -
poor ones that were taken recently -
please save them as I probably will
be pleased to have 'em later on.

The one with the 3 of is shows
left to right. Relang, my radio man,
He rides in the tunnel of the plane.
He is a good man and I am very
fond of him. Nadreau, my trusty gunner
is next. He is a pretty good gunner,
and a nice fellow, but I don't think
he likes to fly as well as Relang.
Next is Bush, Capt. W.

The guy on the wing is Frank

Paulette, my plane captain. I was told
you about him. He's ~~about~~¹⁵ 28 yrs. old,
blazing about 24 I'd say and Nadine
21 or 22.

The test picture is not so good,
but it does show my ~~new~~ latest aircraft,
Paulette thought Bob was too short, so
it's now Barbara. He really takes an
interest in the plane - always
eager to fix anything which may be
out of order.

Frank DeLore is out here and
I hope to see him when we hit port.
It's nice to see old people you
know.

Please send along a few more
stamps if you can, please, or already
that good supply you sent us is beginning
to dwindle!

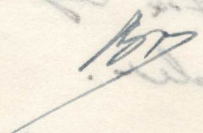
We got another new pilot, making
our total 14. I don't know if he'll stay
and be graduated around January ^{1st}
of this year. You see these
replacement pilots come right out

after operational training - they
don't go in a squadron and train in
the d.s. for a while like we did.

All in all things are ok. with
me. I'm just back a few of those
missing pounds. I am happy
but missing you all and but
more than ever.

Nothing wish doc to report -
love to all,

Abbe



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air
mail



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Conn.



u2a.

Dear Mum and Dad,

Sunday July 30th

Still at sea and still no mail, however yesterday some left the ship, and at least I have the satisfaction of knowing that a few letters are at last on their way to you. We have been out for quite a while, and now I am so anxious to get all the news from you both and from Bev. Perhaps someday soon some destroyer will bring us what we're all waiting for.

The last week has been one of some excitement and some sorrow. We lost ~~one~~ another one of our pilots. 4 of us went out and the 3 of us had to return without him. I cannot give anyone details about it, but it is sad. There is still a chance that he has been rescued, and we just haven't heard as yet. That's what we're all hoping.

Yesterday Jack Guy & Melvin both received the Navy Cross - a great honor. The medal itself is being sent to them but they got the citation. They The censor passed the citations so it is now ok. to say that they were the first planes to attack and hit the enemy fleet. Only 2 of us went out and

those were they. Several fighter pilots
received the DFC or Air Medal for
shooting down planes, and the signal
officer got the Bronze Star for
safely landing a goodly number of planes
under hazardous conditions. The Captain
of the ship did the presenting, since no
Admirals were available.

We have been doing a good deal of
flying and port would be welcome right
now, however time goes by much quicker
at sea, it seems; so I figure our
tiredness is worth it. It only we had
the mail come aboard regularly.

The papers at home undoubtedly
have carried reports of our latest
activities, and for the most part things
must look pretty encouraging on both
fronts.

Paul Ingalls wrote me ages ago
so when you see Mrs. I mention it to her
with you. I am most anxious to hear it
you are at Maine right now. It so
Bucky must be having the tire of
his life. Too bad J.T. was to use out on
piloting the "Tomboy". Pres and I did
have such wonderful times in it. If John
at camp - you never mentioned it, so

I forgot about that possibility till
just now.

I wrote the Prince a two days ago
asking them how they felt about
a wedding when I get back. I have
been thinking about it so much and
wondering how they felt that I just
had to write. I don't even like to think
how it will be if they say "No." I
have counted on it so much, even though
imaginary plans so so often, and in
fact just based my whole future
around it, that I shall be very
disappointed if they choose to
wait.

If they agree I shall apply for
instructor duty as soon as I return to
the States. What my chances of getting it
will be I don't know - not to good I'm
inclined to believe, but I could apply
anyway. ~~It~~ If I don't get it

I should rate a few months in the
States anyway - either training with a
new ^{or} squadron or slipping into
different type plans and training in them.
In any case we should have two months
to get named in, and then be together for
a while. Don't do so hope they say
(over)

Inaudibly, Dad, I would appreciate it, if you would let me know what you feel I should do after the war. As I have said before I do think I can get a job - a modest one at first of course, - irregardless of my lack of college education. I wonder if you agree with me on this point.

The food seems to be getting poorer each day - in part we eat very well, but after a few weeks at sea the selection is very limited, but still it is edible so actually we don't have much to complain about on that score. As some correspondents said "An Orizaba canner is the Gumbelair's way of fighting the war." That's pretty good I think. We actually do fight - go into action etc, but we still retain our fundamental constants.

Went to church this AM. I was tempted to sleep, but I was now glad I went. The Chaplain is not very inspirational, but the service is snappy not short with some good hymns well I will now sign off and go get some work. I have one long flight this afternoon - wish well one to all -
 Dad

Ans. G H W Bush

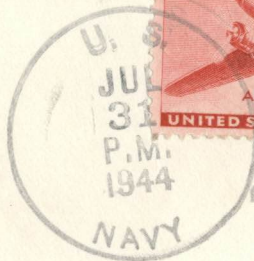
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