

Dear Mum & Dad,

August 6th

Sunday

Today is truly the Sabbath at least as far as I am concerned, since I went to church and also have a day of rest - ~~at least~~ no flights.

The last few weeks have been pretty dull, at least for our outfit. Most of our hops have been routine, uneventful, and boring. These patrols get tiring. Though there were some exciting flights during July & Aug, most of our work can't compare with June.


We received ~~some~~ some word from the Bureau which leads us to believe that Jim Wykes may be OK. Oh, it was nothing definite and really not too conclusive, a bit of evidence, but at least it's something we can sit our hopes on. No word from our other pilot as yet.

By now you must all be in
Maine. These last few days we
have been terribly busy, and I have
been poor about writing - however
no mail has left the ship so I
haven't let you down.

Last week we did get some
mail aboard - just a few letters
but how sweet they were. I
received 3 from Mary, 1 from
Dad, 1 from Bob. The postcards
were mostly July 8-10 or
thereabouts. I know I have
some prior to that somewhere,
and I'm hoping they plus all
the more recent ones will be
waiting for us when we hit
port soon.

Until I received your letters
I was in a quandary, not knowing
where you all were or what you
were doing. The best news was
of Pres. trapping "B.L.". I have
written him 40 of Grover tax so
who will get it I do not know.

Now if I should run across
the Admiral I shall have
adequate grounds on which to
approach him. According to
Penguin he's a likable sort of
fellow anyway. ~~Fletcher~~

Fletcher's for swimming sounds
like such fun - Isn't it fortunate
that Bach can bicycle so well
so he can land aboard out
 on the sound. It makes him
a social asset rather than
a transportation liability. Oh,
if you only knew how much I
miss you all and long to be
with you.
When we do reach port I
hope your letter telling us all about
visiting Miami is true, Mum.
I accidentally mentioned a letter
with 50 stamps in it. It didn't

arrive this last time, but
perhaps I'll be waiting for me.
I certainly hope so, as once
my stamp situation is critical.

For the most part things
out here are going along fine.
I had a couple of booster
shots a few days ago which
made me "headachey and
sore-army". The day after
my shots I flew out the plane
sprung a hydraulic leak, making
it necessary for me to
pump down by hand, my wheels
and flaps, and also, upon
landing, fold my wings by hand.
The result was my arm
just about dropped off. Now,
however, all is well and the
shots are out of the way for
another year.

Our 3 new pilots are all
damn nice fellows. One of them

had a tough break & a scare, but
will be Ok. Mitt Moore is the
one I know best. He is from
Hudson N.Y. - his just a little
older than I am. Most of
the new pilots (replacements)
seem a lot younger than the
fellows I went thru flight
school with. I think it is
an established fact. It is
impossible for me to say how
they compare as pilots, since mine
is seen so far, but my guess is
there certainly first or good.

I was very much interested
in Dwight's prowess. Lee is
a fine and very responsible
position. I have been unable to
trace his ship, but I shall
keep my eye open.

By the way you get this
Vinny & Ed should be there

operational - Do you know what
their orders are from these.

Conditions aboard are pretty
fair. Food, considering the length
of time we've been at sea, is
good. Security watches on the
flight deck will always be a
pain; getting up so early also
will always be a pain; but
for the most part all's well.
Certain officers, and men too,
give us all considerable pain.

One ~~officer~~ officer who has
to deal with is a good deal is
a particular hell. His egotistical,
self-centered, small, mean, unfair
mind and manners are
terribly annoying. On the whole,
however, the squadron gets along
pretty well with all others.

I wonder how Dewey's chances
look to you both. Moore here
gives him odds of a slow, but

I don't believe this can be any true
indication of the consensus of
opinion at home.

Every day talk of being relieved
increases, though it is really a little
early to start hoping. By virtue of
being out ^{at sea} for such long stretches
we have become fairly ~~fair~~ senior,
but there is no way of figuring when
you ^{will} get sent back. Length of time in
contact zone is the most important
factor, but there figure in to-
such as time out of states. My
goal is still Xmas though there is
a possibility will get back
sooner.

Bruce Nighter is in good
shape, so you can report
favorably to Mrs. R.

I have been reading Flight to
Armas and find it quite
interesting. I haven't done much

reading being this trip.

In port we hope to play some
more ball games with the Fighters,
and perhaps with some other
teams. We have a small squadron,
but fortunately all members have
good competitive spirit, and all
turn out; consequently, we can
take on the Fighter squadron which
is 3 times as large. We really
have good squadron spirit.

Stout turns out for all
engagements. He gets a terrific
kick out of everything we do,
and everyone loves to have him
play. He is requested by all,
no one becomes familiar with
him (which is good) and yet there
is a definite feeling of friendship
between us. His smart & ingenious
and I have yet to see a
man I'd rather serve under.
No matter what the subject,
he is informed and smart about
it.

His wrong about things at times
but then who isn't. Everyone was
delighted to see him receive the
Navy Cross.

Our ^{new} officer is quite a guy.
He used to be a lawyer in Georgia,
played for U. of Ga. against Yale
in the boat in 24 so you can
get his age from that. He and I
average the ball team, games
etc. His name is Buster
Kipatorich - ~~at~~ we have been
very fortunate in our intelligible
officers, First Ross Allen and now
Buster.

Your letters mentioned that
I was at camp but didn't say
where, however, I imagine it's
the same one as last year -
the one you liked so well. I got
a letter from Betty W. and almost
died laughing. She told about a
wedding party Bert had. She cat

in on Bert dancing and all he
did was giggle. The way she
told it was so funny.

This thing has dragged on for
several pages and I only
hope you can read it.

While I still remember, be sure to
do this, ~~to~~ take some money
from my allotment check and buy
some ~~at~~ a wedding present. Better

still I shall include a check so
you'll be sure to take the money out

(You didn't do it for J.T.'s Fin. and

for those flowers - cause I added those

figures and you hadn't taken out a
cent - please do it from the next

one (pleas.) Just ~~get~~ get it now
or later since I don't care when

you cash the check.

Much love to you all -

I can hardly wait to get back

there with you - your ever loving,



Dear Mum & Dad,

Aug. 13th Sunday

I believe I wrote you all about diving with the Admiral; since then not much has happened. I haven't been off the ship at all. To go in to an swimming, spe

There is nothing it is now known that the other are easier to get to. They say the spear fishing here is pretty good. You wear some of those round masks which cover both eyes and nose. We have no spears now so maybe will just have to go down and wrestle the fish into submission.

The air-mail stamps finally arrived and now I am well supplied. It was getting like "Gruff's cut & links" - you'd mention the stamps in every letter. They ~~to~~ we have now along with that roll of threes you sent.

Admiral Kauffman ^{our} sent some pictures he had taken ~~at~~ the other day. He is sending them to you, so I shan't

bottom reading my prints along.

You will be pleased to know I have really
been sleeping - last night 10 hours. Went to
bed a 9:30 and got up 1 hour ago - 7:30.

How about it,
Dad?!!

So far we haven't been able to play off
our ball game as we had hoped, but we shall
stroutly.

Today in our ship's paper I was a
piece about "German War Prisoners"
striking because ~~their~~ ^{working} ~~ways~~ hours were
increased to nine hours a day. So
what does the army do but take a little
food away from them. That type of
thing is irritating to say the very least.
They ought to tell 'em to get to work
or they'd shoot every 3rd one - then
those 20 and 30's would work.
Also reading about 50,000 trucks
drivers striking for a 7 cent pay
increase - Those sub-centred, money

grabbing enemies, and their cowardly
diplomat members. have no place in
our country, it's that's the kind of
thing they do, while we are at war.
It makes me sick!

People are talking a good deal
about the election. It's hard to say
what the consensus of opinion is -
I think most feel FDR will win, but
then most of the people I know
abroad have seem to be leaning
towards the southern boys and
will support Roosevelt. The ones
I've talked with seem to think his some
sort of a god - I don't
believe they look too closely at
what the New Deal administration
has done or how not done.

The words we have been
getting have been well better
lately. They are pretty new. Also
the ship has received some
recordings of big radio

broadcasts which they are going
to play over the P.A. system.

Got a letter from Jim
Arthur - reminds he washed out at
Minneapolis. He is now flying
C-47's over in India - army Lt.
Irv. Fish is now a 1st Lt. so
Bar says - Boy that army
sure promoted them.

Frank Deane is around, but
I haven't seen him yet - perhaps
I will today.

I can just picture you all
up there at Maine. Buck must
be having the time of his life -

I got a big kick out of John's
spread in the paper. I am returning
it, for I think Pres would
like to see it. I'll bet you'll be
glad to get him up there with you.

Will write soon again -
much love to all -
for

Dear Mum & Dad, Monday, Aug. 14th

Yesterday proved to be good too.

In my letter of 2 days ago I told you I was planning to go ashore.

Nothing was there save a beach and a couple of low amount huts where they stored beer. We took our own ice from the ship, and also a slip from our exec. authorizing


us to purchase the beer. It was Ballantines much to our surprise and really tasted fine. We took

some 6 rations along to eat.

As well as that we brewed some hamburgers off a bunch of officers from another ship who were having a party.

Highlight of the day was the spear fishing. We got out in water up to our waists and then proceeded to search. The

we looked
place ~~it was~~ was sort of a
shallow lagoon. The masks we had
helped alot and it was really
beautiful under the water.

The coral was all different colors
and such lovely shapes. There were
all sorts of fish the kind you'd
imagine would be there - bright
yellow ones with fancy comb-like
affairs.  - there all sorts

of other - we managed to get up
pretty close to them - I took
numerous shots with my spear,
but missed every time. Some of
the fellows were really good.

We used a contraption to
shoot the spears - a sling shot
affair, since just hurling them
from above is no good. You
have to be underwater.

There were some queer
snails, some ugly porcupine
fish, and some of those claws

which snap closed on you. We put
our feet in one of them and it
got bent all up - These were just
small ~~ones~~ ones so you can imagine
how powerful the big ones must
be. We were careful when we walked
and wore sneakers. Those damn
claws are really beautiful though.
All in all it was a delightful
day, except, too, that I am, I
got burned up again by the del
sun. I'll never burn. I fear.

Ted White and I blew up one
of the 2-man rafts and paddled
all the way out here to the
ship. It took us $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, but
it was good fun and we had
lots of laughs.

Yesterday evening, Tom Waters'
band played for an hour
and then we had some soul
'Garbo' music. The band, called
'the Flattoppers', is pretty damn

good. They have about $\frac{1}{2}$ man & $\frac{1}{2}$
officers. They are going to play at
some other ship - tomorrow morn.
They practice quite a bit and
usually play every five or six
parts.

When I got back here yesterday
I got a letter from you postmarked
Aug 5th - That's not bad at all.

That is my most recent letter
by far. I shall keep looking for
those hard candies, but package
delivery is pretty slow. They'll
probably catch us on my next
trip out. Thanks for sending

this, however. The garden at
home does sound wonderful and
I sure would love to sink my
teeth into an succulent ear of
corn.

When those letters stop coming
in regularly you'll know what's
up. It is nice getting mail
fairly rapidly for a change, and also

mine being able to send my own
letters off. I try to write Bow every
day while in port, so as to make up
a little for the long fruitless stretches
I could almost do that to you,
but this really is like to talk about
it you see what I mean. I can
tell her she is beautiful etc. whereas
I don't think that type of thing
would go over too big with both
of you.

Please note new address. ~~It~~
we made it August 1st - means
little really - but at least I'll
be able to take my wife to a
10 cent movie once a week now.
I believe it's about \$2.5 per
month were ~~unmarried~~

Make love to all - How if
was you and long to be up there
with you - you can bring,
Pop

Lt. J. G.) G. H. W. Bush

LT 51

FPO

San Francisco,

Cal.

air
mail



Mr. & Mrs. P. S. Bush

~~Swafledge~~ Swafledge

Kennebunkport

Maine.





UNITED STATES NAVY

FRIDAY AM
August 18, 1944

Dear Mum & Dad,

This will be about my last letter to report unless I hear from you how long you are to be there. I imagine you'll be leaving in early Sept. I'll send any later letters to Greenwich just to be sure you get them.

Our restful stay at anchor continues, and I have now become fully capable of sleeping till 7:45 without any trouble at all. Only because breakfast stops at 8, do we get up at 7:45 - in any case it's a great improvement over 4:30 or 5. I usually get my night off anywhere from 10-11, so have no time for catching up on my sleep.

The food, too, is noticeably better - I haven't weighed of late, but I

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do think I have added a few
pounds.



Life has been very easy this
past week. I have been ashore
a couple of times - saw Frank
Belton both times and we had nice
long talks. He always asks all about
Bakara; that makes me more
reason why I am always pleased to
see him.

Also ran into Jimmy and Jim
Bradley another time. Jim took some
pictures with his little pocket camera
so perhaps you will see them sometime.

Another fellow I saw that
you know was Johnny Terzys.
He looks quite well, in spite of the
fact that he has been away from
his wife and family for about
16 months. He is aboard a destroyer.
He remembered me as a Breda, but
lacked of the first name. Ted White
connected him with "George", which
I'm sure confused him even more.
He was in White's class at Yale.
The beach is quite nice - its

a different one from the one we went to
at first. They have some beautiful
shells all along there. All of us
collected some. (It is now 5:15 -
I have just returned from a full day)

Today was fun. went to the beach
this AM and really got sunned
again. I am now tan enough so it
doesn't hurt too much, however
we got back in time for lunch

and then this PM ~~we~~ I played
in a volleyball game. Volleyball
is our major sport aboard ship
and, if played correctly, can be
good fun and plenty of ex. Following
that Lou Grib and I tossed the
softball around. I was being
able to exercise regularly.

Yesterday I took my promotion
physical. Whenever you get promoted
you have to take a "complete"
physical - eyes, sneider (blood
pressure affair) etc. I am still
sore - didn't get on the scales
but I will shortly. I hope I

have gained a little weight lately.

We haven't been getting much mail lately, but perhaps a plane will arrive soon heavily loaded with some good mail. Tell Gary I did get his of July 28th today - she sent me some clippings and some "scrambles" as well as ~~some~~ a most welcome letter.

All 4 of us in this room (Cory, Guy, Watson, West, & I) made J.F. also Bowen & Grak. we now have only 4 Ensigns in the Squadron. 2 fighter pilots made it. They still have lots of Ensigns left in that squadron.

Bad news - plus have been changed and I got my old plane back - "Baker III" - I was hoping for a new one but something happened and plans were changed.

we have been having some putty

good content amuse lately. The other
day a group of us went over to
another ship for some volley ball
a boxing matches, the band went
too, and provided the music.

We took 3 volley ball teams -
an enlisted music team, a ship's
officers team, and an air group team.
I was on the latter, along with 5
fighter pilots. It was ~~very~~ ^{good sport.}

We won ~~one~~ two and lost 1.

Following the volley ball our
boxers fought theirs in a 9
bout card. They won 5, we 4.

There was some ~~post~~ ^{heavy}
shipping throughout.

Following a delicious state
dinner in the wardroom, we
returned to this ship. This route
of day can be good fun - I didn't
happen to know any fellows on the
ship we went to, but that didn't
make any difference. They were all
as friendly and as hospitable as

can be.

Well that about covers the
most recent news.

I don't quite understand the
delay in the mail, but I feel
sure it will be away soon.

Remember that check I
sent ~~you~~ you to buy Mrs. a present.
Since this not going to take to

the altar for a while, perhaps
you could see it. I think Bar
would like to pick out something
for them - It doesn't matter
really, but I just thought maybe
she would like to do it when
I come home.

~~Good~~ Goodnight and much love

love to you all -

I miss you very
much - Give my love to Bucky

boys, John, and Nancy - When my

letter stop arriving don't begin to
fret - you know by now what
that means - Love to all

Pop

Lt. J. G. G. H. W. Bush

VT 51

FPO

San Francisco, Cal.

air
mail



Mr & Mrs. P. S. BUSH
Sunledge Walkers Pt.
KENNEBUNKPORT
MAINE.



UNITED STATES NAVY

Aug 19th

Dear Mom and Dad,

Got a letter from each of you today - They only took 10 days to get here which is pretty damn good it seems to me. Also got a letter from Mr. Pierce telling us that they did approve of our plans. I felt sure they would, but now that I have that definite 'yes' I feel terribly glad. From what he said, Bar is going to have Smith since she wouldn't have time to complete the term. It will be nice for her to be with her family for a while anyway. I hope she comes up to Maine with you. It only I could snap my fingers and have those next months shoot swiftly by - I have 20 weeks to look forward to now - 20 very weeks!

Dad, I love the pictures of you both. They are terribly good.

When that sweeping new hair do really
is too - too levine! I honestly
do like it.



I am glad it turned cooler
before you left Greenwich. I
would love to be there to intercept
a few of Orson's apples as they
hung in the air which is no-main
land, or else to scoop them up
as they rolled out of his clutches,
across the line into our yard.

Today I stayed aboard all
day, since I have the squadron
duty. I get it once every
4 days, however, I don't have
to have security watches anymore.

It would have been a sad day
had not the high scissled mail
call. You two letters and Mr. Puccio's
have made it a very happy one.

Mrs. GHWB - long but very nice!
we are going to be the happiest
Mr & Mrs. going - or shall I say
the happiest going Mr & Mrs.
going?

Have you had my meals at Littlefields
By the way Ad. Kautzman's aide is
named Littlefield. He is a Harvard
boy and talks with a Mass. or
Maine accent. Perhaps his one of
the clan.

Will stop now as it is almost
time for dinner. Speak tonight
I think. Usually the steaks
have a great deal in common with
an old sweaten sole, but
occasionally a good one slips
past the cook and then mess
boys and gets as far as one of
the tables.

Of course you heard about the
muscular fellow who got himself a
job at the zoo. He applied to be
a trainer but when they told him they
only needed ~~an ape~~ ^(since they had died) he volunteered
to act as an ape. They gave him a
costume and for several days
he twiddled the customers with
his ape-like antics. One day
he did a terrific somersault, but

unfortunately he landed in the lion's
cage. As the ferocious lion
began to draw near him, the
fellow started to holler and yell
and run for the door. Suddenly
the lion spoke up and said "
Take it easy, buddy, do you want
to get us both fired?!"

Much love to all the family
ever devotedly,

W.A.

Lt. J. G. & Mrs. Bush

TORPEDO SQUADRON FIFTY ONE
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Cal.

U. S.
AUG
20
1944
A.M.
NAVY



Mr & Mrs. P. S. Bush
Sartledge
Kennebunkport
Maine.

PASSED BY NAVAL CENSOR
DIX



UNITED STATES NAVY

Wed
Aug. 23rd

Dear Mum & Dad,

The gentle roll of the ship reminds me that we are now at sea - not for long, in fact tomorrow we should get back. ~~It~~ Just a little workout for pilots and crew.

Last night I returned from the movies to find 2 letters from Mum from K. port, 1 from Dad from N.Y. Aug. 14th were the latest postcards - also one from Dad from Hong.

I am mailing this to Greenwich rather than have it kick around the ports in the event that you had left.

Today week to my surprise a train and plane arrived so I thought Barbara ~~it~~ was coming back, but this one was

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given no instructions - I'm pleased to say
the least.



Yesterday I went ashore
again and got some more news.
That beach really was fine - I
have been in to fellows I
can't see in a long time.

Had, your talk with Mr. Lovett
sounded pretty nice. That type
of job (the pilots) is really an
easy one - wouldn't wish
something like that at all for
a while, though I imagine it
would grow pretty tiring
after a few months.

You should see us all trying
to figure out when we'll go back.
Of course it is impossible to know
exactly when we will get relieved,
but it is sure speculating - a great
moral builder. I wish I
knew weeks ahead so I could
line up a plane ride to the coast

Coast, but, of course, that is out
of the question. I tie in my hands
and imagine every little detail -
~~then~~ even up to the train I'll take
from G. Central to Greenwich - 3 out
of a jolly, I guess but I love to
do it.

Bao's letter was so cute -
she told me she was leaving college.
She loved it, and I bet in a way she
wanted to stop - I shall try so
hard to make her happy.

Mama raved heavenly - and
each time of your letter, Mum,
made me long to be there more and
more. Little Benches jumping off the
pier, lobsters on the rocks,
rowing at the WRC etc.

Hope to see Pete Ingalls
again - he's a ^{rowdy} tough sort of
fellow, I agree, but I like him
much better than ~~the~~ other

people ~~the~~ you mentioned. Did you
tell Mrs. Ingalls that I saw him.

I have the early box in the
box 20 I shall sign off for now.
I shall write again soon. Remember
what I told you about the
the stop coming - don't worry.

The stamps did arrive - now I
am well supplied - the 3 cents
arrived, also the 50 sixes and
a few weeks before those you sent
late in June.

This is a large letter!
to all.
Make love
Rogers

TORPEDO SQUADRON FIFTY ONE

% Fleet Post Office

San Francisco, Calif.

air mail
(T.G.9) GHW Bush

GREENWICH
AUG 31
12³⁰ PM
1944
CONN.



PASSED BY NAVAL OFFICER
[Signature]
POST OFFICE

Mr & Mrs. P. S. Bush

~~Green Lane~~ Kennebunkport

~~Greenwich~~

~~Conn~~

Maine

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

AIR MAIL



UNITED STATES NAVY

August 24th

Dear Mum & Dad -

Hit post today after

a brief cruise - and waiting for me

was one letter from you, Mum.

It was postmarked Kport Aug 17th

I imagine that - only 1 week. I

can't get one this one I sit on the

10th evening in 20 short a time.

I love the picture of

Spencak and Buck. It is really

cute of the 2 sailor boys. Mum

I thought I'd die and Berky and

Booth Tarlington. Gosh I'd like

to see you all now. I miss you

so much. Give all the family my love.

John'll be going back for his

8th and last year soon I

imagine and William should be

about ready to battle his way into
Grade 1. I get such a kick out
of Buck. I picture him so clearly
at all times. He is sort of a
symbol to me in a way. I remember
how Bud & I used to play with him
and pretend he was our little boy.
I don't know why, but little old
Buck so often is brought to my
mind - even when I'm up flying I'll
burst out laughing at this - some
incident such as the parachute
at the Field Club, or his rowing
with Marion last summer, or
last known with the present you
gave him ("Goosh, Allee, Thanks -
Thanks for the one thing I
didn't want") Perhaps it's
because he's so young and innocent.
~~and~~ I am sorry Bud didn't
go up to Maine, but I too can
understand. You will see how
this falls from time to time I imagine

Now, do tell me about each time
you see her - what she wore,
whether her hair is long now, etc.
I love to hear all about this and
you are my only informer. Mrs.
Pierce is pretty good - she usually
tells me how Ben looks and all
that, but she's her own daughter
so she can't rave on like you can.

I have been thinking about our
honeymoon. Maybe Florida, maybe
Nassau or some such spot.
If Florida where would you suggest?
Once you said Hobe Sound - but
would there be too many home
folks that we knew there. If so
it wouldn't be too good. Ft.
Lauderdale is nice - I'd never been
consider Miami. Of course
Hialeah or some other Northern
spot might be the answer.
Suggestions are most welcome!

I love you today for the first
time.

time in a couple of weeks. All went smoothly - I felt nice to get up again, but today there was no strain, no tension - merely a practice exercise.

Hope to see Jimmy tomorrow or the next day. He is now head of ~~the~~ a division on their ship I think.

Today humania quits the war, according to a press release we received. That is indeed a good sign that that phase of this war should be over before too long. I hope the guilty receive treatment they deserve. I feel so strongly

the Nazis, fascists, or whatever monicker they use, should all be dealt with severely. The leaders - those responsible for murder, famine, breaching, etc. must be killed.

I hope our government and our allies act boldly and powerfully, and mete out severe but just penalties.

If this is not done with all ~~power~~ ^{leaders} who have collaborated with the Nazis, whether they be recognized leaders

A government on quittings, ~~and~~ only
in conquered countries, I fear these
4 years of bloodshed will have
been for nought.

Tomorrow we may get our
baseball game with the Fighters
played off. The problem always is
getting a boat to take us ashore
but maybe we can solve that.

I wonder if you have received
those pictures the Admiral had taken.

It is I can send them to you.

My head shave is hindered by the cap.
Incidentally my hair has grown out
again to about $\frac{1}{4}$ " length - I like it
practically nil while flying - much cooler
under the helmet - so I may get it
clipped again. I do want to have

some hair when I arrive at N.Y.
otherwise Bow may feel ill
upon looking at me and change her
mind.

There is little more to ~~write~~ ^{write}
about. Mark with love to Nancy, John
and Buck and by letter to Pres, and
save some for you both ^{devotedly}
Pop



UNITED STATES NAVY

Saturday,
August 26th

Dear Mum & Dad -

Received your letter,
Mum, enclosing Bais and also the
dipping about Lucien Carr. It is
shocking to say the least. Please
keep me posted on every development
of the case. I am curious to
know how it turns out.

I have done nothing all
day today - oh yes the SAS we
had an inspection on the flight
deck and this afternoon we had
a compulsory training film.
Some of the films are ashore.
but I am squadron duty officer
today, and, furthermore, I was
particularly anxious to go in.

That was too bad about
Ruech's belly-flopper - I do feel
so sorry for him. Glad you
see the pictures of Reggie & me.
You can see from them what
a nice friendly gent he is.

Ted White gets the Yale St.
Monthly and today I read
the issue in which Dad
got elected - who voted for Tibby
Bennell. I read that he got
one vote. Also saw in that
issue that Danny Welch was
elected to Keys. I can hardly
believe he is that far along
in college - makes me wonder
if I have not made a real
mistake. Actually I do not
wonder that, cause I don't
believe I have; but it does
seem sort of funny.
Nancy B's letter arrived today,

and I had a good laugh over the
Kipport tennis court situation -
NB said the morning would be
packed solid. Bush, Walker, Mead,
and Kotany.

Not much, but her to ~~big~~ write
about. Scott & but has it that

Bob Hope is in these parts, but
we won't get to see him I'm afraid.
My shirts are missing buttons and
sacks need darning - exciting news!!
I stepped on the scale yesterday and
was distressed to see that I hadn't
gained my weight. I am feeling so fit
that I was sure I had gained. Wait
be too long before you & Bar can
work on me - I hope it won't
be too long. You must remember that

what Adm. K told you was
tentative - ~~it~~ ^{that} will be the date,
provided we are not especially
needed at that time. ~~and~~ ~~and~~

In any case I will keep hoping -
you do the same and perhaps will win.

Don't worry, now, if this is the last
letter I've quite a while - I will always
be thinking of you abroad wishing you
so much. I am so thankful for
everything you both have given me.
Perhaps this war has interrupted
my formal education and torn me away
from those I love; but it has also
taught me a great many things and
pointed out many more. Foremost
among these is the fact that you both
have given me so much throughout
my life - materially and spiritually - I
shall be forever grateful.

With much love,
WJ