

Dear Mum and Dad,

Oct. 5<sup>th</sup>

I am sorry so much time has gone by since I wrote last. I hope you got my big long letter written aboard the submarine. We got off the sub at one place and then flew down here.

I am now at a pilot's rest home. When we reported in to the big bosses, they decided to send us back to the squadron, which is good, but first they ~~are~~ are giving us the week of rest.

Such a heavenly spot as this rest home is. You both would love it so much. This house was given to the Navy for the duration. It is a single-story stone house, shaded by trees. It is all open - sort of a glorified screened in porch. The cool breeze from the ocean, which is now 30 yards from me, play thru the house all day.

Tom Keenan and I sleep in a room with one other fellow. It is nice and cool and really beautiful - Venetian blinds made out of bamboo or something.

MS. A. 9. 2. 1. 5. 11-652001-10011-15

Each morning before breakfast we go for a dip. Really puts you in shape for the terrific breakfasts which they serve. Milk, fresh eggs, juices - all this and more.

All day they have milk on the bar, also beer. Starting at noon all the liquor you can drink is put out. Ginks are brought in every night and you can have your own guests whenever you want. We are going to ask our submarine friends to come over; they are here now. Tennis, golf, horses, surf boarding etc - are all available. How you would love it.

Surfboarding is fun but very hard. I have never succeeded in standing up. Tom and I are going to play tennis soon.

Paul, you'd love the furniture in the house and on the lawn. Everything is perfect for relaxing.



Great big square couches stacked  
high with pillows - are in the  
main rooms - then on the lower  
they have a whole bunch of mats  
and pillows to stretch out on.

Navy men boys dance attendance,  
and the Lt. in charge of the  
house will do anything for us.

Yesterday I went to town  
and to the base, but today I  
shall rest. We leave the  
home Sunday, but when we get  
back to the ship I don't know.

I long for news from you  
and Bar. Haven't had any  
mail since August and I'm  
dying to know how everyone is.

Financially I am in sad  
& hope. All my money is ~~in~~ "on  
the books" but I can't draw  
it till I get back. I did

manage to get \$100 which should  
be enough. I cashed a check  
to pay back the subs - They lent  
us each \$50. This here costs  
\$40 per week. That includes  
all meals, guests, all the liquor  
you want on your guests  
want. Seems pretty reasonable  
to me - it is really deluxe  
living and everyone loves  
it. Some day I would  
love to bring my wife, Barbara  
Bush, out here. Betty Trotter  
knew what she was talking  
about alright.

I am going to call up  
Adm K. very soon, and shall  
write Mrs. B.L. about  
that.

At last I have bought  
some supplies, but I can't



get that, shirts - steady  
I am all out of them.  
I had to buy, shoes, socks,  
dresses, suits, pants, insignias  
everything -

The girls they have here are  
nice, but none can compare  
with Bev - I have no fun  
with them though I try to  
dance etc. Gosh I wish you  
all so much.

I will write very soon  
again. Wish I could give  
you an address which would  
get in a letter here but  
that won't work. Keep  
writing the old one and  
when I get back what a  
marvelous time I'll have reading  
them. Love - miss you both  
to all - - - me Pop





shopping. my finances were  
in no condition to cope with  
my desires however. There are  
so many nice things you  
would love. I did buy Bar  
a rather cute dress  
which I hope she likes. On my  
way home I shall do my  
Xmas shopping here. We  
stopped by at a well known  
beach and watched the  
expert surfboarders - so  
graceful and simple looking.

Last nite we had an  
orchestra here. Several of  
the girls did Hulas - and  
did them well. The music  
is so beautiful and the  
language the same.

The man who led the band  
was really talented.

I have a chest cold  
and right now am writing  
in the sun trying to break  
it up.

Our submarine friends  
were all here 2 wits ago.  
We had quite a scrape  
with the McCombes about  
that, and their major  
plus a couple of others  
are still sore at us 3.  
I came not, however, as  
we were right (3 says I)

I called the Admiral  
but he was in conference.  
I left word I had called  
and shall look him up  
soon. Tonight, same or every.



on to we have a bunch of  
girls out. Miss Bivers, the  
hostess here is really nice  
and does such a good  
job of arranging. She  
arrives at noon and  
stays till 9 when all  
the girls go home.

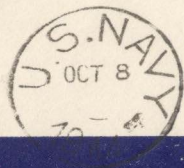
Give my love to Buck,

John and Vance. Tell Garry  
I shall write when I know where  
she is. Of you and Bar and I to  
Red Day have received 7 letters  
lately -

So long for now with  
much and love. My

P.S. How Herb is pleased  
over the world series?

Lt. Jg. G. H. W. Bush  
VT 51  
F. P. O.  
San Francisco, Cal.



VIA AIR MAIL



Mr and Mrs. P. S. Bush  
Grove Lane  
Greenwich, Conn.  
U. S. A.



Dear Min and Dad -

Thursday Oct 19

Should be back soon - not  
home but out to the squadron. This last  
week we flew several times. I felt  
funny, but after a while I felt at  
home once again. I am anxious to  
assume my regular duties once more,  
as this waiting and waiting around  
gets to be boring as the dickens.  
Left Capt. Goudlet's place yesterday  
and am now waiting to catch a plane  
back. I am still with Tom Keene  
which is nice. We do everything together  
and it's well more fun. Tom is a  
swell fellow and I hope you meet him  
someday.

Ran into Richy Ostrom this  
morning. I was surprised to see  
him and at first wasn't sure it  
it was he. I was in bed and just  
happened to see him go by. My  
bed practically out in the main  
corridor. A cot on the sidewalk  
near the corner at Franklin Square  
would be far quieter. Richy left  
a couple of hours ago for the South.  
He had been home only 3 weeks or so  
ago. He told me all about Irv Fiske.  
I assume you have written me all about

62-1001-1203-1303 [B]



I've had his experiences. We talked over  
all home news. It's such fun seeing  
someone know how like that. Rick is  
a Marine 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. Tell Pat I saw  
him, will you please?

Picky said not a soul was  
home. I wonder what I shall do  
for ushers - Peabody's annual Xmas  
more people will be there.

Today we are going to get some  
exercise and then tonight - a movie.

Some old stuff. I hope I never  
go through all this waiting again.  
At least I have <sup>my</sup> orders to report  
to the squadron in ~~my~~ pockets so I am sure  
to get them.

I am so anxious to get well - going  
gradually every morning down Bar and  
all of you are. I wonder if you've  
seen Bar at all - As I told her, I  
have learned a few things since I've been  
away, but the most important one  
is that I now know I could never  
live without her.

I shall love for now - A sad  
letter this but there is little I can  
write - Much love to all -

George  
P.S. write to my regular address regardless  
of envelope's return address



Lt. J. G. George H. W. Bush  
for building the Fleet Records Office  
Navy Building, 128  
Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Cal.

NAVY



VIA AIR MAIL



Mr and Mrs. Prescott Z. Bush  
Grove Lane  
Greenwich,  
Connecticut  
U. S. A.

Dear Mum and Dad,

Oct. 14.

I am now out an air station doing a lot of beating, very little flying, and a good deal of waiting. Actually all we are doing is waiting for orders which will put us on our way back to the squadrons - should come through next week. The various newspaper accounts of new raids makes me anxious to be with "the boys", instead of doing this.

The Capt. of this base is none other than Lt. C. B. Gould, now a full Capt. and recently awarded the Legion of Merit medal.

I paid him a call when I got here, and he took me to his quarters for lunch. He has a nice house on the base, with a cute garden which he and his exec. have made.

Yesterday I flew for the first time and believe me it really felt queer. I kept thinking I had forgotten something. After a while I got the feel, but it first it really was odd. My landing was lousy. I hadn't landed on land, save once, in so long that I really bounced when in. Oh well there's safety in speed.



so I don't care if I was rough.

Lunch with Admiral Trautman was once again delightful. He has since been transferred west to a new and very important assignment. He showed me a picture of his girls, + you, Mum, and Pres. I liked it and was so glad to see it. I miss you so much and am going crazy without news of you all and Bev. The wife in the Ad's bag was just as snappy. This time I was all alone when the funniest thing I have ever seen showed up - 4 uniformed sailors in a boat skimming like the sun. The admiral is upset about not getting home for the wedding, but he hopes Oraper will get there.

Saw Bob Wilson's father just before I went to Ad's house. He has been out for quite a while. When I enlisted up at Boston, he was on recruiting duty there.

Sunday

Took the weekend off. Went away for the night and all day today.

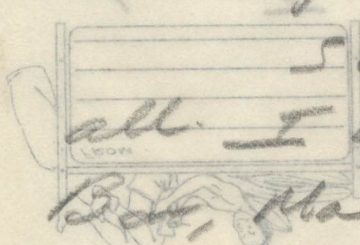


Tom and I went together and it was good fun.

Tomorrow will fly again - I have never been so anxious to get going as I am right now. The sitting around gets to be really boring.

Finally got some clean clothes yesterday when the laundry came back. It felt nice. I had to buy a  $16\frac{1}{2}$  shirt (I wear 15 or  $15\frac{1}{2}$ ) last week - couldn't get my own size and I just had to have a shirt. Perhaps I can find some guy in need of a  $16\frac{1}{2}$  or

I told you that the tent at the schedule <sup>still</sup> has us being relieved in Nov. How happy I will be when I can get back there with my Ben and my family -



I shall close now. Much love to all. I miss you - Another kiss for Ben, Ma - Won't I miss her!!

Much love - Pop  
P.S. Haven't been called Pop in ages. The other





day I ran into Walter Chamberlain  
and he called me "Pop" - first time in  
ages. With anyone its George and I  
really have grown used to it - Mr  
Pierce calls me George, and did you  
know that.

Walt Chamberlain is in an Air  
Group as a non-flying officer. They  
haven't been West yet! Tell  
Mrs. Chamberlain he looks well  
if you see her somewhere.

CPB

U.S. had to cash another check or  
rather a draft the other day -  
When my statement comes home look it  
over -



Dear Mum and Dad;

Fri. Oct. 27th

Since my last letter, I have travelled many miles, all by plane, and am now on an island awaiting orders to proceed on the last leg of my trip, my long arduous trip, back to the ship.

I have been here for three days and am now anxious to get on my way again, but once more we are stymied with our orders pigeon-holed in some colonel's desk awaiting a dispatch on us. In the meantime we do nothing. Fortunately it doesn't cost us anything to live here. Yesterday we managed to get issued some field clothes, so we are not badly off in that

department either.

Life here is, <sup>still at the</sup> primitive stage to say the least. Luckily we got cots in a Quonset hut - Q. huts are by far the best quarters available - most of the people live in tents still. There is no hot water or plumbing of course, but you get used to it and it's not bad at all. They have water



wagons around and all you do is take  
your helmet or a bucket, fill it up  
and start your cleaning up.

Tom and I found a Marine  
camp with a shower, so we show up  
there regularly to avail ourselves of  
that luxury, and believe me it is a  
luxury. The roads here are either  
dusty as can be, or else are  
deep with sticky mud. It is amazing  
the way this place has been fixed  
up though.

The other day I went over to  
see Walt Raftery. Unfortunately he  
was out - he gets back Sunday, so  
if I can live thru I shall go  
out there. I don't know Walt very  
well, but I'd like to see him, so  
I can tell Maantha how he looked etc,  
and also so I can find some news  
of the Proves and home. This is the  
longest I've ever gone without any  
news and believe me I hate it.

Maybe Walt will have a picture  
of Bar for some reason, and I  
shall try to get it from him. I  
did talk with several of Walt's

fellow officers, ~~they~~ <sup>who</sup> said he was fine.  
They have a nice camp, mostly tents  
but some of them have wooden floors  
in them.

Tell Johnny Jim I got him  
some more souvenirs which I shall  
bring back with me - I have had  
some very interesting talks and have  
seen some interesting sights.  
I have learned a good deal about  
the character of our enemy - not from  
himself, but from people who  
have had to live under his control -  
discussing most of it. I shall tell you  
all about it when I get back.

There is so much to tell and yet so  
little which I can write about.  
Give my love to all. I miss you all  
so much and yearn to know how each  
and everyone is.

It's about time for another kiss  
for Bw, Mum - Ok. ? How I miss  
that girl. Will write soon -  
Much much love to all,  
M



Lt (j.g.) G. A. W. Bush U2NR  
VT 51  
Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, Cal.



Mr. and Mrs. Prescott E. Bush  
Grove Lane  
Greenwich,  
Connecticut,  
U. S. A.




PHOTOCOPY  
GB HANDWRITING

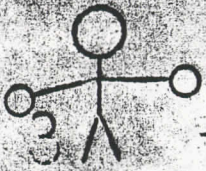


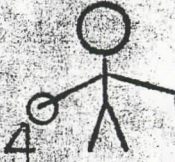
SIGNAL

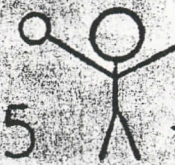
MEANING AND ANSWER

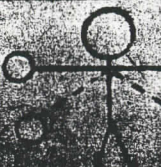
1  ...ROGER...

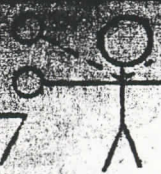
2  ...COME ON...

3  ...FAST...

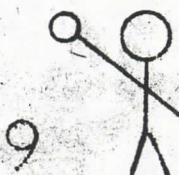
4  ...LOW...

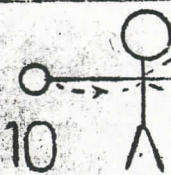
5  ...HI...


6  ...LOW DIP...

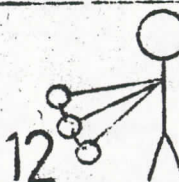
7  ...HI DIP...

8  ...SLANT (L)...

9  ...SLANT (R)...

10  ...CUT...

11  ...WAVE-OFF...

12  ...STAY DOWN...

*Signal is received while coming in to land on carrier. all must be answered in a certain way and promptly, under a certain amount of time.*

PHOTOCOPY  
GB HANDWRITING