

No. _____



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To Mr Knight Woolley
Brown Bros. Hardware Co
59 Wall St.
N. Y. City 5)
N. Y.

From
Mrs. G. H. W. Bush
(Sender's name)
VT 51. F. P. O.
(Sender's address)
San Francisco, Cal.
May 3, 1944
(Date)

Dear Mr. Woolley,

I received a letter from you today dated Dec. 14th. Apparently the F. P. O. got it mixed up, but I have it now and I do want to thank you for writing me. I shall forward the letter on to Barbours immediately.

Dad probably told you, I am now on an aircraft carrier in the Pacific, flying a Grumman Avenger Torpedo Bomber. Life at sea appeals to me quite a bit, but it is also nice to get ashore occasionally.

Operating from a carrier has all the ^{too} charms of regular flying and then, the added "attractions" of landing on a ship, navigating completely by dead reckoning, etc.

I am sorry that you were not in town that day in March when I went down to the office with Dad. Many thanks for your very thoughtful letter - very sincerely

G. H. W. Bush

V - MAIL

Dear Mum and Dad,

May 5th 1944

I have your letter about Pinchavat and was so glad to hear that you had such a good time and that there was plenty for Nance to do.

May 7th

Interrupted but will continue now.

Tummy did make Lt. Commandeur according to Harry Parrish, a fellow on our ship. Parrish is an old friend of Tim's and he too made Lt. Com. This ^{last} promotion caused a good deal of talk. Lt. Com in the Navy is really an extremely responsible rank - there are so many qualifications which must be had - (such now so there for major in Army or Air Force), and some wondered if all those promoted were fully qualified. In my opinion they certainly deserve their promotion as they had been in a good while. Isn't it nice that I see Tummy.

Have been flying quite a bit lately - that is quite a bit for carrier based. So many people don't fully realize the differences between land and sea based planes. I must say I never did until I was aboard a ship.

The new engine I have in my plane

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seems to be really fine. Two days ago another plane ran into mine on the deck. Fortunately #2 was tied down and sitting still so the damage was limited but it was maddening. I have a new plane captain now, and one who seems to really be "in the know" - he is a second class mech which is a rate higher than Sgt. in the Army so you can see he must be pretty good. He takes a keen interest in the plane and he is a very pleasing personality. Oh yes the Pacific Fleet apparently allows names on planes so ~~my~~ mine is now "Hamp Queen". I used to tease Bev about being the Queen of Northampton so that's what I call the plane. I will try to get you a picture of it. The little marks will be for bombing missions.

The weather has been extremely hot - not unbearable, however. At night I have no trouble getting to sleep but in the AM I feel all beat up. We have to keep "dark ship" of course at night so our fresh air is cut off from the port, nevertheless the room is not too bad at all. The ready rooms are always cool. (Yes, Dad I do know my way there by now - blindfolded in fact.)

Heard "Tokio Rose" on the radio 2 days ago - what a laugh - urged all 'the boys' to return home and told of the beauty of Japan. I don't believe anyone

could ever be taken in by such unadulterated
hoop!

Bar gets out of Smith on the 12th
and gets a couple of weeks off I think.
I hope you ^{both} see her when she's home. I got
one letter from her not too long ago which
cheered me all up. Tell Mary I've not
to bother about the baseball clippings, but
Alum if you do have any news about
either the Yale or N. H. ball team please
send it to me, any clippings or anything.

It must be really fairly at home
now. I can picture it all so plainly and
long to be with you all. I suppose Bushy's
ball season has started, too and he and
Fisher are the mainstays of a flashy
aggregate. Is Nancy going to go to
Vassar all summer long - Bar is
going to Smith as you know. As I remember
Nancy doesn't go for a couple of months
is that right?

Had a vigorous workout up on the
flight deck today. It was pretty good
fun - The sun and the workout itself
combined to make me plenty tired.

Wish I could give you the full
word on what wire long - That is
impossible so just read the papers
and do some guessing. All is not serene
I assure you. You probably remember

our Captain at the commissioning - In his talk
he mentioned carrying the fight to the
shores of Japan. He is a Fighting man,
(also well respected and admired by all
hands) and since he is command of quarters
I do believe we'd be somewhere off the
coast of Tokio:

I told you Neuzak was left in
the States so we now have our own pilot.
Our skipper (Monte as we all call him
not to his face however) is in fine shape
and "has the word" as well as ever.
He is a smart man - a very smart man -
and one whom ~~it~~ it is comforting to
fly with. I hope I always fly on his
wing - his plane is #1 and I am #2 right
next so I am usually in his section as his
wingman.

Well this about winds it up for
now. Oh yes - Happy Birthday Dad - a week
from tomorrow if I'm not mistaken.
Much love to Pops when you write, love to
Nance, John, and Bucky boys and
much ~~love~~ high love to you both -
your ever devoted,
Pa

Dear Mum and Dad,

May 12th 1944

Today I mailed you 4 pictures. Three were taken of our pilot and since I have no use for them I'm giving all yours - please dispose of them to Bob, Peg, etc.



Things have not been too exciting lately but between long all should change, and I do want you to get this letter. There have been rumors circulated that we may be allowed to write but one letter a week - I hope they are all false - however, my letter may be a bit scarier from now on anyway.

Oh yes there is a fellow aboard from Greenwich a marine capt. named Pat - from Belle Haven. His father is a friend of yours, Dad. He apparently has spoken to you about the ship etc.

I was most interested to read all the news which arrived yesterday - Bill Gray's Corsair incident for example. Where abouts is he - what Squadron etc.? Also be sure to write me what Ed, Vin, "Brother" and all are flying, where they go etc.

Johnny Peacock who used to be in our outfit is now out here. ~~we~~ he came over to our ship and told us some very interesting tales of operations he has been on. He's been in on a lot of the big shows lately. You probably remember him, Mum, the big nice looking fellow whose brother ~~was~~ was there the same day you were (Charleston) He has been out here on a large carrier. He got home on his way out.

I certainly miss Barbara an awful lot - her letters mean a great deal to me and I read 'em all the time. The last one I got was postmarked last month but perhaps will arrive soon. The mail (except for VTS) has been arriving as arriving order - by that I mean not addressed to the ship - but I still suggest sending mine to VTS, in case we ever should leave this ship, be put ashore on some island or something. By now Bob is home - I do hope you see her Mum. John said some

Groups weren't out more than 6 or 7 months - I got excited
just thinking of such things, but hardly have hope for
a break like that. I do hope the Powers will not oppose our
getting unbound. Bar feel ^{surely} they wait -



Tell Gamy, Flash, and all I haven't
forgotten them, but ^{they} ask us not to write too
many letters and I have been pretty busy. I have just
written you and Bar - and once in a while a couple of
others. So John is a left fielder - that's where I was
on my 7th grade year, too - no I guess I was in right.
I wish I could see them in action. What news
of Pres and when will he return.

Seems terribly funny to fly around and see
little islands - so peaceful looking and so insignificant
looking - and then realize that they were stages for battles.
~~can't~~ ~~for~~ It is somewhat ~~believable~~ and ironic
to realize that 2 great powers fight with all their
strengths to control little dots in the Pacific. Of course I
see the reason for it strategically and all, but the
irony of it all does strike me. Thank God we are in the
right in this war and all of us can fight and fight hard
with a clear conscience. Since leaving home I have seen
a good deal and heard a good deal - war alive has really
opened my eyes.

Well so long for now and wish me to
all - I do miss you Happy Birthday (3 more days) Dad!
ever devotedly
[Signature]

No.

From



[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To Miss Nancy Walker
345 East 57th St.
New York City. N.Y.

Earl G. H. W. Bush
(Sender's name)

VT 51 F. P. O.
(Sender's address)

San Francisco, Cal.

May 13, 1944
(Date)

Dear Flash,

Thanks for the letter. Before I forget about it, and so you won't think Bar & I are noons; we were kidding Mum about walrus and alcohol - ~~also~~ however, Flash, we weren't kidding you about our beer and oysters. How happy I was that day -

Your letter really cheered me up. It was of only one and I was so happy to get it. Jim is Lt. Commander according to Harry Parrish, one of our officers and a friend of Jim's. I haven't seen Jim but hope to shortly.

Today I went in for my first swim in quite a while - it was wonderful. The comb presents the only problem. Frisby Gears is around too. I hope to see him. Much love to Garry and Gump and much love to you - Papa
P.S. Sorry I can't tell you so ^{little news.} interesting. I assure you

V-MAIL

Dear Mum & Dad,

Friday May 19

Just a line to let you know that all's well with me. You probably won't receive this for a good long while, but I'll drop it in the box now anyway.

I got Buck's letter before we left but none from Bar. I haven't gotten any from her for almost 3 weeks, but when we hit port next time I hope a stack will be sitting there for me.

You were right about Betty Trotter's first love - too bad we won't get there anymore. Ask her if she's seen Molly or Walt -

It seems like ages since we've been away, but in reality it's only been 2 months - less even.

Certainly is a far cry from duty in the States - you get to see some things - newspapers for example. We have a ship's paper which prints news received by wire

but it can't take the place of a nice
N.Y. paper. (Don't think of sending me
a paper though, cause so far I
haven't gotten any of the magazines
the Picero gave me) ~~the~~ the still
we worry aboard which are good.
When in port we get some volley ball
for exercise, but when out on a job
the athletics are cut down almost
completely. In port we lead a
pretty soft life - sleep, eat, & lecture
mostly. Did I tell you that
Fricky Byers was around these
parts - at least his boss is, so I
assume Frick is with him.

Guerrick must really be
heavenly now. Bea is still home as
I write this; I hope she can up to
see you. Guess I miss her more
every day - love her more every day
too - I wish I could tell you what we
are doing, where we go etc. I assume
you it plenty exciting and interesting.
Undoubtedly you will read of our
exploits - ~~with~~ much much love to you
both and to all the family -
your ever loving

P.S. Changed my name to
"Boa II" - it really looks nice - yellow letters

By

Dear Mum & Dad,

May 24, 1944

Can't quite remember what I wrote last time but here goes anyway. Although there still isn't a great deal we can say.

The seas have been calmer and mine been working a good deal lately. Bed time late, arising early, but usually we can manage to squeeze in a few hours of sleep during the day. Haven't gotten any mail in a long time but as soon as we hit port you should be waiting.

I wonder whether you saw Bea while she was home. I certainly hope so, also sort of wish I could see her right about now (Bea and all of you for that matter).

I am reading Wild Geese
Calling and really love it.
After this war I'd love a nice peaceful trip into the heart of some beautiful country.

I can say ~~now~~ that I have
been in battle against the
enemy. It is quite a feeling - Mum,
to be shot at I assure you.

The nervousness which is with you
before a game of some kind,
was extremely noticeable but no great
fear thank heavens. I wish I
could tell you more about it,
probably will be able to later -

Must stop now -
With much love,
E. J.

Mum and
Dear Dad,

May 26th 1944

The first letter I have received
from a couple of weeks reached me tonight.
We had a good deal waiting for us
and I hope that when they get it
resorted your letter will be supplemented
by several from Bev and Mum.

I was really happy to
receive your letter of the 15th tonight.
Being out at sea is always
exciting and fortunately the time
goes quite quickly, but it's always
a pleasure to hit port and
get some news from home. I
loved hearing all about the
ball game, your dinner at the
Pyon's and also about seeing Bev.
I am so glad she dropped up
to see you all. I am awfully
lucky and I appreciate that
I met no end, but sometimes I
was Bev so terribly well that
I begin to wonder (not seriously)
Your letter wondered as to

whether we were with the Fleet - my
preceeding letters should have reached you
by now telling you about that. I hope
you have been getting my letters
regularly, dull though they may be.

I wish we could tell you
about our

I would love to sit down and
write all details of our hops etc
just to talk to you about it if for
no other reason, but unfortunately
that is impossible. I have had


some interesting and exciting
experiences, and by this time
I wish Greenwich should have
some fine tales to tell you. I heard
before that our Capt. is a fighting
man - his ship's the same. It is
nice to have Jimmy Walker along
and always nearby. ~~though~~ I
have been doing quite a bit of
reading ~~and that~~ whenever the opportunity
permits which isn't very ~~often~~ often -
except when we're in port.
I do plenty of thinking about the
future etc. Right now all I

really would care to do would be to
be married to Ben and he never have
doing anything at all.

Ted White's mother knows you
Dad and all cousins etc. ~~He~~ Ted
is from St. Paul, but she was
from Columbus originally. Her full
name is Wm. Gardner White.

Here is some distressing news
which I ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~not~~ report. Jim
Wyles is now officially missing.
It has abated those of us who
knew him very deeply as he was a
fellow whom everyone liked. I,
personally, have far from given
up hope, and so I write this
to let you help but feel that he
will turn up. He may fall into
enemy hands, but at least he'll
still have his life. All we
can do is hope. His family
has been notified, so its ok. to
mention it now. He disappeared
on a search mission - with him
were 2 crewmen, both good men;
one of whom you had just become

a father slowly before leaving the
states. ~~News~~ News like this is
unpleasant, but ~~the~~ guess I'll just
have to learn to take it. Jim was my
closest friend on the ship - a
fellow whom I ~~guess~~ was very
fond of. There is a definite hope -
perhaps he will even turn up soon.

Well I must stop for now
and ~~not~~ get up on security watch,
with much love to all the family
I am - Respectfully yours,




[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To Mrs. P. S. Bush
Grove Lane
Greenwich, Conn.

From

ENS. G. M. W. Bush

(Sender's name)

VT 51 F.P.O.

(Sender's address)

San FRANCISCO

May 27th

(Date)

Dear Mom,

Just a note to let you know I got your 2 letters written after Bar's Sunday visit today. I was sorry to hear that my letters are not arriving regularly. Your letters were wonderful and now all I hope for is one today from Bar. I'd tho V-mail is quicker let us know.

I loved getting Dad's yesterday too. I wrote one ~~today~~ regular mail yesterday so compare the speed and let us know which is quicker.

I am well and happy -
Tue 2th is Bar's birthday.

Much love to you all -
P.S. 2 letters from you & 2 from Bar

just arrived.
Happy Happy Day!!

V-MAIL

Dear Mum & Dad,

May 30th

Today has been the longest I can remember. We got up this AM at 220 and I have been up ever since - it now being 830 PM. Flying & standing by took up most of the time.