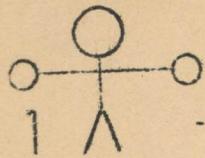
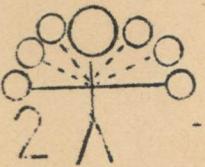
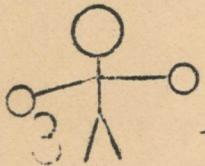


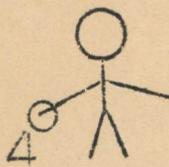
SIGNAL

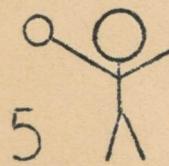
MEANING AND ANSWER

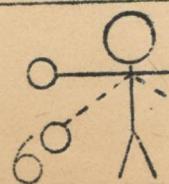
1  ... ROGER ...

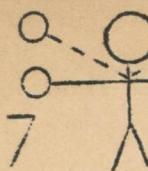
2  ... COME ON ...

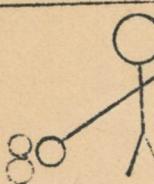
3  ... FAST ...

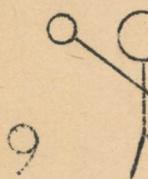
4  ... LOW ...

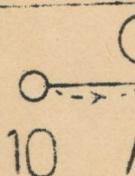
5  ... HI ...

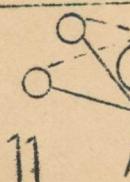
6  ... LOW DIP ...

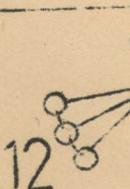
7  ... HI DIP ...

8  ... SLANT (L) ...

9  ... SLANT (R) ...

10  ... CUT ...

11  ... WAVE-OFF ...

12  ... STAY DOWN ...

Signals are received while coming in to land on carrier. He answered in a certain amount of time. all must be answered promptly in a certain amount of time.



Fri Noon

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mum,

I'm leaving

this afternoon for Chicago.

I'll let you know as soon
as possible about when
I'll be home.

Even am glad to be
off but I'll be glad to still
in about one week. (I hope)

So much love to all

Boyz

POST CARD

FROM _____

Service Men in order to take advantage of the FREE mailing privilege, MUST write in the above space his name, rank and complete mailing address. Also write the word free in the upper right hand corner.

—ATLANTIC PRINTERS, MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA—

TO _____

41-personal-level-13427



FRIDAY

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mum,

If I were at Mainz 3 years ago today I would probably be down at the Casino playing "21" or at a movie, far right now it is pouring absolute waterfalls. The rains here come on without notice and such downpours I have never seen. We are supposed to be swimming now, having simulated lectures and flying, but athletics have been secured so I "find myself" with an excellent opportunity to catch up on some letters.

The weather - to start off on a well worn subject - has improved but the sudden showers continue. The heat is bearable - far better than Chapel Hill last year, but due to all the moisture you feel clammy a good deal of the time. I just wear those coveralls plus undershorts when flying and come down drenched every time. Instead of wearing a helmet I've been wearing some special headphones, far cooler and far easier. The TBE affords such protection that glasses can be worn instead of goggles. Several times we have been caught up in this weather. It is quite a feeling coming in with low visibility and landing on a slippery runway. It's good to get some foul weather flying though for obvious reasons.

Today I had 2 instrument hops, and
they weren't too bad. They don't put on
the pressure here  as in coxes, with
a result that you do a much smoother
job. We take off on instruments, learn to
use evasive tactics blind, and other such
maneuvers. They advocate "positive control"
which means just slamming your plane
over into steep turns etc. It isn't
hard after a while, and it certainly
is practical.

Yesterday an army pilot flew his
B-25 in and landed downwards -
no greater sin could one commit. The
poor fellow was embarrassed to
death. He just read our wind tee
wrong I think.

I can just picture you in
Maine - it must be lovely there
now. How I wish we all were
there. So often I find myself
thinking about this - remembering
the past. Perhaps this is why
it has never been too hard on me
being away.

I will be anxious to hear
all about Tokio camp. It
is probably being it - his letter to
you was certainly an indication



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

I couldn't make out if you were going
back to Kport after camp or not, but
perhaps this will reach you.

Faust, my roommate, who was wanting
for orders - finally left. He was a post
I gave it seems, and he ~~was~~ has been
completely washed out of the Navy.

In other words he is now a civilian.

They do that here. One mistake too many,
and it's the axe. I am going to move
in with Tim Wykes on Sunday which
will be fun.

We are scheduled to leave 3 weeks
from today. We may be delayed a week or
so. I should know where I am

going in about 10 days or 2 weeks.

I'm hoping my orders read Norfolk

after 15 days - leave plus 6

days travel. In that case I
could come directly home without

having to worry about a carrier
checkout at Chicago. I would

get my checkout after my leave. The
other alternative is go to Chicago for

a few days and then get leave.

Barbara is  on her way ^{to} California now - I think. I can't help but think of all the servicemen etc. on the trains these days. It is a real situation, and though I know she can take care of herself, I hate to think of the embarrassment that she undoubtedly must suffer. Man, I think you ^{may} feel that my opinion of certain groups is unjust. For example my criticism of the WAVES. However, though my experience (one year) be limited, I do believe I have the situation sized up correctly. We are going through ~~at~~ a period of relapse as far as morals go. Perhaps it has always been this way and I have been too innocent to see it - however I doubt this. Frank House and I briefly discussed the matter. ~~He~~ I can see it but he could express it far better than I. I think that undoubtedly it can be blamed on the war and the emotional ~~the~~ crises coming from it, but to me this is no excuse. Married women, here, with husbands overseas fighting are as great shrews as common playgirls. The whole thing is almost sickening. I am so afraid that Nancy - Barbara and all these girls just don't realize what is going on. Perhaps there is no need for them to know - cause of all the girls

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA



we have known them are full of
questionable morals. In fact
the whole question probably does not
even apply to people of our states
or class (though I hate the word.)
But being with fellows from different
backgrounds all the two makes it
come so large before my eyes. ~~A~~ ^{society} ~~is~~
~~is~~ where faithlessness
is replacing devotion, where immorality
is replacing decency, surely cannot
be a permanent fixture of a civilized
country - no I'm convinced that
it is a period which will go on until
the war ends and perhaps ^{for} a time thereafter.

My love to Gary & Gampo,
and Buck and to Louise and
her babies -
much love to you,

Bob



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Thursday

Dear Mum,

First of all and mainly is the matter of a glorious 5 days. Never in the world could any son ever have been given such a welcome. You and Dad ~~just~~ did too much for me. Not much else I can say about it, except that those short 5 days have made all my time away from home seem worthwhile. True though it may be, it's a short stay with those you love, which re-clarifies in one's mind exactly what ~~you~~ ^{your} fighting for. From now on ~~we~~ it will be no picnic. Two months here (no more.) A week or so at Chicago and then as quickly as our squadron can form at either San Diego or Norfolk or Oklahoua, we head overseas. That takes perhaps a week, perhaps 2 months; depending on the men available. Being here and seeing these monstrous ships in their battle paint brings home the point that it won't be long now. I cannot wait - not because of the glories or of the thrills - for heaven's knows I love my home like few others - but because it is my job, clearly defined and it must be done.

Now for this semi-paradise. The train ride wasn't bad. I slept till 7. Ate dinner and at 10 was fast asleep. I didn't wake till 1200 the next day, and that afternoon

I slept, too. I met Clark Kellogg and his wife of a
day on the train. She is laughing and they had no
trouble snaring an  apartment by the shore.
It was quite hot when we arrived and still is, but
it's bearable. I came right out here to the
base and reported in. They sent me over in a
station wagon to Junior Officer's Quarters (J.O.Q.)
where I am now. Last night I had a single
room but now I'm in my permanent double
room with a fellow about to leave. We
have two beds - two closets - a desk - a washboard,
2 bureaus - a table, 2 chairs and a big
reading lamp. The rooms are a soft yellow
with lovely furniture. J.O.Q. is nice as a
whole too. It has a large lobby with victrola,
pool, telephone etc. and then a large living
room. The food, they say, is terrific. Last
night I had some sandwiches & milk
just a snack before bed - this is only one of
the many conveniences such as maid service for
beds, freedom to have base at will, officers ~~bar~~
bar, etc. It is really quite fine

We get one full day every 8 and as
things go now we can go out whenever we
are free - almost every evening - however
we have to fly early so it's best to
be in the sack early.

The flying is something. We have
been given a lot of literature on the
T.B.F. and tomorrow our flight #44 gets
a cockpit checkout. The plane is tremendous
that's about all I can say now. I'll hear
more later. We have ~~two~~ ^{no} duals - just



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

get in and solo - Just sitting in the ship
is quite a thrill - It's tremendous. All the
fellows like it here, especially the flying.
We should start flying Saturday. I am in
a flight with fellows I know but slightly.
Some I don't know at all as yet. Fellows
come here from Corpus and Pensacola, also
Bartickers.

This is an operational base, not
transitional. When we leave here we
are ready for action.

This afternoon I went into town
to Lt. Bernie Boyle's house. He is here
at the base. You met him at Chapel Hill.
He married the Gill girl from Provo. Her
sister Mary, waterman, is here now. We
went to the beach. It was beautiful -
the water too warm however. There are
some lovely spots here and tonight, with
the full moon it was almost like a
picture.

I tried to call Tiny today but his line
was busy - I'll try again.

Every other Sat. they have lunches out
here at B.D.A.

The scuttlebutt about our crew is
true. So the plan is now, we get an

crew in about 3 weeks and fly all the way with them. They are supposed to go to the Fleet with us too. They work the two guns and radio etc. never have I seen so many dials etc. as in our cockpit. I suppose they'll all be of some meaning soon. What a ship!

Well when it's getting late so I'll knock off for now. Our leave is as definite as anything can be. We go to Chicago for our carrier checkouts and then get leave. 15 days plus travel time. What a time we'll have. This beach is a picture, but the zip of Maine is lacking.

One last thing, sweet Mama! The way you and Dad both were so wonderful about Barbara probably doesn't mean to me then anything. After all you hadn't seen me in ages, and yet you didn't object to my running off. I needn't bother to tell you how much Barb means to me - pretty evident I guess - knowing this you must know how happy you made me by being so wonderful about having her up etc.

Crossheart and much much love

Pop



Monday

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mum & Dad,
Thanks for your two letters which both arrived today. I was very interested in those anti-sub bombing shots. We have been doing a great deal of that work lately, and those pictures are really very good. As you say I may be doing that soon, though I hope not. I still would prefer a battle carrier. A lot of these anti-sub TBF squadrons are shore based also. Of course I wouldn't object if Frank (Frank Knox) sent me to Anson's Point on F-100s Bennett in Brooklyn for a couple of months. We should find out when we go in about 2 or 3 weeks.

I am anxiously awaiting word of your experiences Sat. morn. I heard the lit parade and I distinctly heard Mum sighing "You were meant for me - Frank's boy."

Thanks for the photographs. I do think they are good. I am sending one

to the Flatos, upon their request.



Tomorrow I have an instrument hop
and a carrier landing hop. They are
stressing instruments & instruments flying now.
Seems they are terribly important.

I saw a Henry Oldrich wire here
at the base tonight. Also heard
Fred & am now ^{back} listening to Marian
Anderson. I have used this radio
almost incessantly. There really is some
beautiful music in the evenings.

"Firestone" - "Bell Tel" - and ~~the~~ "Citico Service"
plus many others. I have really
come to appreciate ~~the~~ classical music
a great more, and now wish that
my ^{piano} repertoire did not begin ~~and~~
end with "Swanee River".

I sent Barbara an alligator;
he ate Mrs. Merris' frog in her pool,
and finally ~~beat~~ ^{beat} an escape into the
woods. If you would like a "gator"
at home - give me the word and his
as good as yours.

Not much else for now!
I'll send you a couple of snapshots soon.
Fairly cool ones - with love
Bob

41- personal - 2011 - 13430



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

~~set~~
~~Barbara~~
Tues.

Dear Mum,

I trust you got
my wire sent last ~~Monday~~ ~~Friday~~ ~~Wed~~
things were too good to be true so
now we go to Chicago. I'll leave here
Friday I think. We take an afternoon
sit-up job since it's faster than the
other and get to Chicago Saturday
nite. We report to Glenview Sunday
nite at midnite, and from there on it
depends on weather as to when I'll
get there. We have to make 6 landings
aboard a carrier and that's ~~all~~ all
but the wind has to be just
right. The least it takes is 2 days
the most 2 weeks, so once again
my plans are very indefinite. Maybe
I'll be lucky enough to get there up there
quickly. I can't figure out why we
have to go there - I hope it means we'll
be at Norfolk a shorter time

I called Barbara up last
night. Gosh Mum she is so swell to
me. ~~and~~ she was just as ~~she~~ cute
as she could be about it. What a

gal - Her trip back from Cal. was not
too bad. ~~It~~ She still is coming
up to Maine with us, thank heaven's.

Smith starts the 12th or so luckily.
Poor N.B. having to go back the 1st.

That seems mighty early.

Tonight we have another note hop.
I am gradually becoming a shadow
of the shadow of my former self.
I'll be so glad to finish up and
get home. It's been terribly tiring
with note-flying & carrier landings.
I don't seem to sleep on cats so
well as I should, but I feel fine
Maine'll fix me though. ~~It~~

I'll try to see Graft in Chic.

Today at 1045 Lt. Comdr. Lynch
stopped in here on his way to Jacksonville
I was on a hop so I missed him -
but he left a note for me. I
wish I had seen him.

This week extra just with work
getting home so much better really. I'm
so anxious now that by then I'll
be overcom.

The note flying has been pretty good
we've been blessed by a big full



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

moon which make its use. Last
night however I had a formation tactics
flight and the moon was gone. It
was like pitch. Couldn't tell what
the other fellow was doing. Just
had to fly wing on his lights as
well as possible. Tonight looks
a little clearer so all will be well.

I don't know my address
at Glenview, but I'll write as soon
as I can from there. There are 2

cavines there. ~~and~~ I can't
wait to get ~~over~~ this over with.
It is pretty ticklish stuff at first.
I'll tell you all about it when I
get back.

well, Mummy dear, I hope that
a week from now I'll be ~~at~~ almost
up there with you all -

Love to Nance, Buck, and
of course Dad -
ever lovingly
- [Signature]



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Sunday

Dear Miss,

Well now you're back from Kipont. I hope the weather at home isn't too bad after Maine.

Last night Tim came over from Maine. We had a drink here at T.O.R. and then went into Lauderdale for a steak. He got here too late to sample one of our meals. The meal in town was delicious, however. Tim brought a J.G. named Coolman with him - after dinner we came back here and then they left. Tim looks well and is in good spirits. He is taking a leave mid-August and plans to get to Kipont when we're there, if we're there. He really is anxious to get back up there if possible. He definitely expects carrier orders in the early fall. Wouldn't it be a break for me if I could hit the same carrier his on. He didn't know what his duties'd be, but I assume he'd be an air combat intelligence man on some similar job.

Tuesday, my day off, he is sending a plane over here for me and I am flying there. I'll look over the base

and then mine going in for a swim and
dinner at ^{the} Bath Club. It sounds like
a marvelous day I'll let you know about
it.

I'll probably see lots of fellows I
know. I'm lucky I didn't go there.
They're there only 1 month, but
it is not an operational base like this.
They do carrier landing practice there
like we do, but they qualify to check out
in SW's where we qualify in
a service type ship - TBT. They have
to go all the way out where they
their next station whereas we
sail for the fleet after here.

According to the latest
reports, our gun crew is definitely
going to the fleet with us. I
am delighted as I have a good
man. I have my eye on a good
radio man, too. He is flying with a
2nd Lt. here, but navy gunners can't
go with their Marine pilots, so
I'll try to snag him. It'd really be
great to have your own plane, set
crew and all. As for a name
I am debating, Alun.

Today we had high-alt. dive



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

hounding. Quite a thrill!!

Yesterday I lost my gold
white Bahar game we - I've
searched everywhere but no sign.
I'm really sick over it. My only hope is
that since it has G4WB on it, it will
somehow get back to me.

I have now moved into #336
with Wykes. It is a corner room
and fan cooler. also there are many
less roaches - our other room was
swarming with wildlife of all sorts.

Perhaps I'll meet Betty Lou
Tuesday with at the Bath Club. I
certainly hope so. I do feel guilty, Mamma,
but I just haven't been there at all.

The thin who is so short
before this leave. Everywhere I say "how I'm
looking forward to" but I honestly believe
that these 2 weeks will be just about
the 2 best in my life so far. For over
year I've been constantly thinking of
this leave and now it's almost here. What's
gone before and what's coming after

wake it seem so big to me. Just to be
back at home long enough so I can feel
"firmly entrenched" - yessir it's
going to be my biggest treat and
its ~~the~~ less than 3 weeks. (maybe it'll
be 4 it was delayed a little)
Barbara gets back on the 8th
of August from California.

How I wish Penguin were to be
home. It's his 21st at that isn't it.
Here he should be having a big
"coming of age" tea dance (remember
that one we laughed ~~so~~ over so.)

Goodnight then dear. However it is
the end of a Sunday. My churching has been
sadly neglected, but its impossible
to go since our Sunday schedule is
exactly the same as any other day.
So much love to you all,
Pep

Dear Mum, Wed. I had a truly delightful
yesterday At 1145 on SNB, train motorcar,
day with Timmy. We flew back to
plane arrived to pick me up. We flew back to
Opa-locka, (10 minute ride) and then I went up
to the tennis courts to meet Tim. He was in a
hot doubles game with Knott, Cookman, and some
other fellows. It was a sweltering day so I
secured to the pool a bit later. They have a
fairly nice fresh water pool there. We had a
light lunch at the O club and then went down
to Tim's office. His telephone was ringing every
minute of the day. We left about 5
and went to the Bath Club. A very cute girl,
Ginny Myers came with us. Her husband
has been missing for 6 months in the Pacific.
He's a marine aviator. The Bath Club was
very nice. After a swim we went and had
a marvelous dinner at the Woodville Hotel
and then Tim drove me back here, so I
got a good sleep. All in all it was a
delightful day. I saw Mr. Barnum at the
Bath Club, also Hank Urban. Mr. B didn't
seem to recognize me - "pulled a Prosy on me".
Also, Mum, the highlight of the day was
meeting Betty Lou & her Ma. Timmy introduced
me. She is lovely - very fair - ~~but~~
ever beautiful, at first I didn't think
so, but then after looking at her for a
while I did. She looks to me something
like Libby Ann Lindley, only better, and
something like Sue Tompkins, ~~just not~~
as good. All in all she certainly was

P.S. I've ~~lost~~ lost 10 pounds
"a skeleton of my former skeleton"


U. S. NAVAL
AIR STATION
Corpus Christi, Texas

(2)


actually. She was very friendly and
chatty. ~~the~~ Mrs. ~~to~~ raved over Mrs., saying
he was her very favorite. Bl didn't say
too much about him, but I don't suppose
she was in any position to. I will say
she hasn't forgotten him, so don't worry
over that. I wish I had had a lives
longer talk with them. ~~not~~ She lives
up to P.S. B's raving - only one thing that
bothers me (of course this is confidential
material) So Jimmy says she is a bit
independent - for example Callahan would
have a date with her and he'd advise late
to find her out on another date. Independent
is not the word, perhaps inexperience, but
that is too harsh. I don't know what
made me notice it, but I did before Jimmy
told me of her experiences. It is a very small
thing, however, and probably not even true. All in
all she seemed delightfully attractive -
I hope Mrs is in there. I will try to see her
again before leaving. The Navy set full etc.
lieutenants and all really one after her in a
big way. Mr. Bauman said this a good
friend of Elizabeth's -
I believe Jimmy has fluffed Mary J
off on vice versa. He said she had ditched



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

(3)

him and didn't mention
her at all. ~~She~~ has a picture of her
which makes her really beautiful
terrific.

Gosh Jimmy is fun. He was
just perfect. His leave in mid
August is fact now. Won't that
be fun. He'll be in N.Y. & Greenwich
and then up to Maine, I think.

This Ginny Myers is a fun
pretty girl and real good fun
too.

Today we had a torquet
me hop. The time for leaving is
drawing near.

I got a sweet letter from
Jane. Randy had been out with
her the night before and spent the
night there - It seems to be having a
gay time there. I enclose the first
page of Jane's letter - I don't think
she's mind. Do you think she wants
Ruth Phelps.

These pictures aren't too hot. The
girl is cool similar. I have on
am fluffing her off completely. She
has been nice to me, but now I
~~can~~ don't like her to much - she's
sort of like that girl Daddy
had on that houseparty who said
to him "What about us" -
She didn't say this, but she's
sort of khati-wacky, and
everytime I think of some other
girls I know (N.B, Barb, Jane)
I realize how poorly I'm
doing. I don't want to be man
to her but I am going to
shut her off cold. Her ^{step-}father
is an advertising man named
C.B. Ware - Her uncles were named
Wood and were Yale, around
Dad's time.

So long for now, Mum.
Much, much love,
Pop

P.S. Tell Pop what I said about
Beth low cause I want him to know how small
she was. I'll write him shortly.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Sunday

Dear Mum,

Today the captain gave the whole base a day-off and tomorrow is our regular 1. busy so you can see I am in the middle of quite a holiday. Today was beach and tomorrow 4 of us are going to rent a boat and do a little deep sea fishing. I'd sure love to hook on to a good big sail, but I'm afraid that is just a real long shot.

This book "one at First Flight" is really a riot. I usually have trouble laughing at a book, but not this one. Having been there it makes a difference I guess, but I think you and Dad would enjoy it. It is very good humor I think. Try it!

My friendship with Carol came to an abrupt and dramatic finish. I called her up and told her I couldn't see her any more. What a

think the thing to do but I just
couldn't stand her any longer. She had
been very nice and all, but oh-oh-oh
She sure makes Bats look good -
not that it takes anyone to make her
look good.

Got a letter from Freddy. He
is going over shortly. I was glad to
get his letter. He is a real friend
and I hope no harm shall come to
him. He is my first real friend
to be going over (Tim House I'm counting
as a relative not friend) He won't be
in the front line but those fellows
sometimes get precarious assignments.

I got that letter from George
Ravenelle. He is in college in
Chile. They work them pretty hard
it seems.

We have been doing quite a lot
of flying lately. We now have a
permanent instructor who flies with
us every day. He is Lt. Ellison
who has been with the Fleet. Navy
cross, etc. He knows this game



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FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

cold, and I am fortunate to
~~be~~ ^{be} flying with him. We
do all our work in 6 plane
divisions. After every flight
Lt. Ellison gets us together - we go over
our mistakes etc.

I had quite an instrument
hop yesterday. We take-off on instrument
and do wing-overs blind etc.

Yesterday Lt Carlson put
me in a position like this
wheel → 

sort of $3/4$ upside down.
and then told me to bring
it out. Of course I was
under the hood - couldn't tell
a thing. I just let her
go - she fell over on her
back and down and then
I could bring it out. You

can't tell what position you're in
by feel - all must be done by
coördinating certain instruments.

No word on orders yet.

No more news so I better
let the sack.

About as long now /

Made up. By

Withdrawal/Redaction Sheet

(George Bush Library)

DOCUMENT NO. AND TYPE	SUBJECT/TITLE	DATE	RESTRICTION	CLASS.
01. Letter	Letter from George Bush to his mother. (3 pp.)	n.d.	C	
COLLECTION				
George Bush Personal Papers World War II Correspondence				
FILE LOCATION				
Ft. Lauderdale, FL - June-July 1943		OA/ID Number		
		Date Closed	10/12/99	

RESTRICTION CODES

Presidential Records Act - [44 U.S.C. 2204(a)]

- P-1 National Security Classified Information [(a)(1) of the PRA]
- P-2 Relating to the appointment to Federal office [(a)(2) of the PRA]
- P-3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(a)(3) of the PRA]
- P-4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential commercial or financial information [(a)(4) of the PRA]
- P-5 Release would disclose confidential advise between the President and his advisors, or between such advisors [(a)(5) of the PRA]
- P-6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(a)(6) of the PRA]

C. Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in donor's deed of gift.

Freedom of Information Act - [5 U.S.C. 552(b)]

- F-1 National security classified information [(b)(1) of the FOIA]
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- F-3 Release would violate a Federal statute [(b)(3) of the FOIA]
- F-4 Release would disclose trade secrets or confidential or financial information [(b)(4) of the FOIA]
- F-6 Release would constitute a clearly unwarranted invasion of personal privacy [(b)(6) of the FOIA]
- F-7 Release would disclose information compiled for law enforcement purposes [(b)(7) of the FOIA]
- F-8 Release would disclose information concerning the regulation of financial institutions [(b)(8) of the FOIA]
- F-9 Release would disclose geological or geophysical information concerning wells [(b)(9) of the FOIA]



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Mon
2/21

Dear Mum,

I certainly loved talking to you last night. It just made me so much more anxious to see you all. I was calling from San Palau's - a restaurant where you can get a lovely fine meal. Four of us had just returned from an 8 hour fishing trip - and what a day.

How I wish Dad had been along with us - he'd have loved it.

We (Landsberg, Cochrane, Mohr, & I) chartered the same boat and out we went. We fished in our underwear. Had the Sunday papers & plenty of refreshments along. Only 3 fished at a time so the odd man slept on deck - really peaceful. Here's what happened - Landsberg had on his line - 1 sailfish, 1 dolphin, and 1 giant wahoo. They all got away but we had the thrill of seeing

then break water and strip the line
off the reel. The wahoo, according to
our captain, was undoubtedly a record
breaker - really beautiful. He jumped
clear up out of the water
taking the bait with him.

I got a tremendous barracuda
on the line - He also broke water.
Wow I'd love to have landed him.
They are real fierce fish with sharp
teeth.

Cochran had a dolphin on,
and he landed a shark.

Mohry also caught a shark.

Then too we brought in 10
bonitos. The bonito is a small
tuna. They pack a real wallop
and are fun to catch. Also got
one mackerel. All in all it was
a marvelous day - never have I
got the such a thrill out of
fishing.

Just expect me any time
at Miami. As I said last



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into I'll go home for a day
and then come on up. I
don't know what day it will
be I won't know for a while
yet.

Whether Barbara will come with
me, I do not know. I certainly hope so,
but I told her to be perfectly
honest etc - so she may decide to
stay at home for a while. She is still
in Cal. Do you think you should
call Mrs. Piers and sort of
formally invite Barb or tell her
we'd love having her.

Wasn't that wish for
Wance meeting F. House on the
train.

Today we have a long
Navigation hop.

So long and wish very
By



Thursday P.M.

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mom,
Today we had 2 "real fun" hops.
The first was a 2 hour torpedo & gunnery
hop. We made runs on a bunch of
sub chasers that were in formation.
What a thrill to shoot in and then
pull out over the deck. You can see
the faces of the men on the boats
plainly - shoot by at terrific speeds
turning & twisting only a few feet over
the water. Nothing like it - You'd have
to see a torpedo attack to fully appreciate
the thrill of it. I had 2 men with ~~it~~ me
today. Harry sprained his ankle, so I took up
two other men. Harry is in sick bay, but
hopes to be out tomorrow - I dropped
over and saw him tonight. Our second hop
was a Field carrier landing hop in
5 NT's - these hops are swell fun too.
We got about 8 in a "J" and then
got 8 in TBF's, and then we actually
go to landing on a carrier - after we leave
here that is.

Yesterday was liberty and I just reached.
I didn't go to Miami - these
days are so hot, I just never get up
the energy to get on that bus and go to
Miami. In the first place Jimmy is out at
Opalaca and then probably I'd never see
Betty Lou or Mary Joyce. I got a terrific
burn out at the beach and lost into my face
but quite a bit from it. I got a good
tan and then it disappears. The day before
I come home I'll go to the beach so I'll
be able to look Floridish.

I got a cute letter from Jane
today. She said Randy had not called her
up, but he probably will - he told me
he would.

When your little Buck must be in
heaven up there sometimes these days
make me long for Kport. The weather
here is not unbearable, but at times it
does get pretty warm. Those are the days
when you are glad to get a torpedo
sun.

This is really a most miserable letter
then - I'll do better soon. There seems to
be so little to write -
much love,
Pop

Haven't missed Fred for 14 straight
times.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

July 1

Dear Mum,
Happy happy birthdays.
I wish we had all been here today with
you. I celebrated your birthday by
a high altitude hop - 20,000 feet, with oxygen
of course. It was quite clear and you
could see from miles. I circled over Miami
several times. We also had a section
tactics hop today. Flying this ship in
formation is work even tho so heavy.
Today for the first time I had one of my
permanent crew along. He is a likable
fellow about 23 or 24 I'd say. named
Harry Lomuller. These boys have hardly
even been up before so they aren't quite
air-broken yet. my boy had no ill effects
though from either the low or high altitudes.
I haven't met my radio man yet.

Yesterday was quite an eventful
day. Tues. night - my regular nitro off
I headed down to Miami - then went out
to a Miami Beach hotel - the Portington by
name. It was a nice clean place, with
a liberal supply of monkeys. met
and I decided I'd take a try at
Sunday Frank's house. I went to some
Army Hotel and then inquired - 3 sergeants

immediately touched him down thru BTC Headq.
and gave me an address. I went out
there and luckily Frank had just
come in from a 3 day troop train trip.
He looks well but quite thin. He got an
all day pass so we went out to lunch and
then called Jim Walker up. He told us
to use the Bath Club, so we needed no cooking.
He couldn't get out, but I remember
how much we spent and will nail him a
check. We spent the aft. out there.
A lot of Yale Ensigns were there - no Freddy
Runt showed up however. Hank Urban,
a Brown boy and a few others. I inquired
about Betty Lou. It seems that Lyt
Gould (who was there too) is rushing
her around now. Poor Pres, maybe he is
on, but his crew got a lot of
computers it seems. I sent Betty Lou a
message via some friend of hers - next time
I may see her. We waited till 6 thinking
Jim would show but he never did so
we went back to the Army area and
met Austin Higgins - Yale, Wolf's Head, ex
Jean Taylor bear, we took in some
walkies and then a movie. I grabbed
a 10 o'clock bus home. My right
arm is about off. The Brown those
hotties etc., the Army boys, and there are
thousands, really so salute. It really
was nice seeing Frank. He's been accepted
for O.C.S. but has to wait till they call
him in. The fellows in his outfit seemed



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

really tops. All qualified for O.C.S., just waiting. Really fine boys all. Frank is coming up here some day - this Sunday maybe. I'll look him up and give him a plane ~~ride~~ if possible. I think I can arrange it.

Yes it was a delightful day and it was good to see Frankie again. Probably will see Tim next time. I'm glad you told me Morgan is here. I'll look him up.

Got a letter from Barbara. Martha wants her baby so Barbara is going out to California I guess. Poor girl, she feels badly about stopping her job, not that she loved it, but she's afraid people'll think she couldn't ~~take~~ take it. Barbara is almost too conscientious - she worries so over everything. I'll tell you all about it in detail some day. She will be back in August though. Poor Tony Price got washed out of the Div Corps for his health. He can't get in a thing. I wish that a tough break.

Henry Aldrich just came on. Should be good $\frac{1}{2}$ hour.

My roommate here is quite a refreshing character, after a lot of tough guys. He's a Williams man class of '38. His name

me and we get along very well.
I wrote Alice today and gave him all
the addresses of people and places to
see. Thought I'll write Dave and Mr. Kennedy.
If I ^{go} to ~~CA~~ at Chicago (canine
qualification) I can easily get a Navy
place, fly to Alimony and see Brock Stone
etc.

John's tennis promises sounds fine. Maybe
I better remove the sling from my arm or
maybe better not even play
So, thibbed over "Soups" Alice" who is
the boy

Nothing else for now. Where. I do
hope it ~~calls off~~ cools off up there. It
is quite hot here now but it's not too
bad.

Got a letter from Freddy today.
He's fed up with his present set up. He
don't believe him at all. He wants to get
in ~~now~~ thoroughly specialize in medicine.

Much love Meme Dear -
Thank to you always. ~~best~~ holiday
gail - so much love again,
Pop

IN REPLY
REFER TO.....

Address:
Commanding Officer
Naval Air Station

UNITED STATES NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Thursday

Dear Mum,

I got your letter from Maine today and don't think it didn't sound marvelous. I about died laughing over the little item about Buck and little Johnny. The word is a new one on me. About plans---I certainly would like to spend a few days at Maine. I sure wish big Dad could get off, that's a tough deal. I will know in about a week if my orders read Chicago or Norfolk. If they are Chicago I will probably have to go out to San Diego afterwards so I ~~was~~ hoping for the latter. Norfolk would mean leave direct from here. It is impossible to guess which I will get. The last class got Chic and ~~Norfolk~~ Diego. If I do get Chicago that idea of flying to Portland pr Boston would be fine, except I probably will not be able to get reservations, since at Chicago you never know whetehr it will be a week or two days. Would it be O.K. if Barbara came up to Maine with me?(please excuse all spellings and capitilizations-I'm too lazy to correct) I am afraid all this is pretty indefinite, but I know nomore right now. Anything you decide to do will be fine with me however.

Don't bother to send me the book by Spaulding. Count Barrows is sending it to me. Perhaps you have read the reviews. It is supposed to be a riot. At corpus Fricky told me the movies were after it before he had even finished it. I met him by the pool one day down there. He was very nice and mentioned that he roomed with George Mead. I enclose two reviews. The Count is sending me both of these books. He is now in Winchester Mass. recovering from a very serious back operation. I get quite

IN REPLY
REFER TO
Address:
Commanding Officer
Naval Air Station

UNITED STATES NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

a few letters from him. ~~XXXXXX~~

I guess when Jimmy hears that all Herbie's gang will be at Kport he will really go up there for quite a while. It will be almost like old times for Ganny.

I am writing this from the link trainer building. I am about to go up on a 1/2 hour link hop. The day is a real scorcher.

Don Walker is on a one week leave in Swampscott.

I'll let you know as soon as I can about dates etc. Please go ahead and make plans anyway and I'll sort of fit in - don't wait on me as I probably will never know till the very last minute.

Goodbye and so much love to Dad and Nance and oh

ye, MAMA, keep a little for yourself-----

your loving,



My nose is so red and sunburned it is on the verge of dropping off.

I am afraid all this is pretty indefinite but I know more

right now. Anything you decide to do will be fine with me

however. Don't bother to send me the book by Spaulding.

Count Barrows is sending it to me. Perhaps you have read the reviews. It is supposed to be a riot. At Corpus Fricky told me the

movies were after it before he had even finished it. I met him by the pool one day down there. He was very nice and mentioned

that he roomed with George Meade. I enclose two reviews. The Count is sending me both of these books. He is now in Winchester

Mass. recovering from a very serious back operation. I get quite

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U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

July 11
Sunday

Dear Memo,

Yesterday Frankie came up here and I took him up for a torpedo hop. He arrived here at about 7:15 and we sat around for a while. Then we went down to the line, where I had Harry Lohmiller take Frank, get him a parachute, radio, Max West, etc. He showed him ~~and~~ how to work all his equipment, so when I got out to the plane after getting our instructors, they were both ready to go. I had shown Frankie the cockpit and Harry had taken him all thru the rear. The hop was an interesting one, although we flew some fairly poor runs and caught the blame from our instructor upon returning. The mistakes were tactical ones, so Frank wouldn't have known about them, but I still felt slightly embarrassed. I talked to Frank in the air the whole time and Harry let him sit in the turret as well as the belly so he was well familiar with the T-37 by the end of the period. An additional feature was a big black thunderstorm

which settled right over our field, so we had to stay aloft circling for 45 minutes, in formation of  course. I really have never enjoyed a hop more. Frank was really enthusiastic and it was a real treat having him here. We ate lunch here at T.O.A. and then he left as I had classes. All the fellows in my flight commented on how nice he looked etc.!!!!

This rainy season irks us - The brief droupers always occur when we are supposed to have a hop it seems most waddening.

Frank said Jack Malo and many more fellows in Pres' class were down at Miami at the Bath Club. Do you I haven't met Beth so I may go down Wednesday - thought I don't know. It is quite a struggle. Our liberty has been clamped down on, so we can only go out certain nights. Our regular Tues. nite and Wednesday day still hold. Still have only seen Tim once - I hope Carry doesn't go blaming him for this.

Got a letter from Ace. He likes mining and is going to look up Tave. Still give him a good time I know. I also got a note from Mr. Kennedy thanking me for my letter. He said he'd give Randy a ring. He is sure is a good fellow.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Barbara wrote me about dinner with
you (sheval) and Wance. She is too good
to me, Mum, but still very smart
I might add.

I hope all the weather won't delay
our departure from here. It may although
if we have completed instruments
and ^{Field} carrier landings nothing is supposed
to delay us. No one worrying yet.

We had a very interesting lecture
on sub-warfare today. I sure hope I don't
get North Atlantic duty. That is
terrible in the winter - the weather is
unbelievable they say.

Barb mentioned that Guff was
home. I wish I could have seen good
ole Guff.

so long for now Monday
and love
Mum



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Monday

Dear Mummy,

I got a nice ^{new} newsy
letter from ^{today} Pres. He sounded in good
spirits - mentioned seeing the Admiral,
the Padre (or is that a first name -
I always thought Padre was some
sort of minister or priest) etc. It was
good fun getting his letter. You know how
of all the things that seem far away or
remote to us the times of fun with Pres
seem furthest away. I guess maybe its
because we've been together so little in the
last 2 ~~with~~ years.

The weather of late has been very
peculiar. Every few hours we have
a terrific sloumpout. The result is that we
have lost a few flying hours. We have
started our torpedo runs and bombing.
All hops we take with our crewmen.

I still have only a turret man. He is an
Aviation Mechanic's Mate 3rd Class,

he's a nice looking blond boy about
23 or 24 I'd say. He seems to have
confidence in my flying which is an
important factor if I'm going to get
results out of him. Also he hasn't
gotten seasick to so far - but then we

haven't put them thru very much stuff.

I call him Harry and he calls me Bush. They really are swell boys. We have to tell them when to do everything but that is because we're in command of \$150,000 worth of airplanes, aerial vehicles, ^{regiment} for the lives of all aboard.

Tomorrow we have an instrument hop and ~~one~~ 2 hour torpedos & bombing hop. On the latter we each take up 2 Annapolis men. The whole June graduating class is touring different air bases in Fla for 2 months before going to sea. They are just learning about & observing their air arm.

They are merely observers. You see Annapolis men must have 2 yrs. at sea before they can go into flying.

They are all nice boys and so far I haven't noticed ~~and~~ any discrimination against us at all. I guess their ill feeling is more towards the 30 & 90 day wondros. Besides if they were got "wise" here we could take them on one of these hops and "ring them out" - a simple procedure, when you are flying with an inexperienced man and especially when they are in the back of a TBF. A few violent recoveries & maneuvers and anyone would have trouble keeping his food down.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

I think a couple of them ^{have} been
gotten ill, but not ~~to~~ those
any ill intent on the pilot's part.

I wrote Tom & Hubert Kennedy
about Ace - and I told Ace to be
sure to look Tom up - now it will only
do it. I should hear from him soon
again. I also got a letter from Tom
and she sounds just as full of fun.

She'd give Ace a good time alright,
Tell Mrs. Harrison to be sure Ace gives
her a ring as the way is well prepared.
Tom is working in some Assessor's office
in town, playing tennis etc.

I also got a letter from Mrs. Flato
and Red Day, not to mention Barb & Nave.
& you so it was a big day.

Tell Paul I received his letter
and will most certainly take his
advice on that bond investment etc.
I will handle all arrangements myself
when I hit town again.

When it seems like yesterday that
I left and ~~still~~ already 3 out of
my 9 weeks are practically gone.
 $\frac{1}{3}$ of the time. I get all excited inside
thinking about those wondrous 15 days.
I guess I'm a home bird. I love my
flying and ~~would~~ this is nothing

I'd rather be doing, but with a leave-
my first at that and a real one too, only
6 weeks away - well its almost too
week. It is really pleasant. here and the
time is flying by - in fact Mum, I'm
very happy indeed. Whatever we do on
those 15 days is fine with me. Goswami
on Maine it doesn't matter. Of course
I'd love Maine, but if things don't work
out so Dad could get off on something,
~~that~~ Goswami will be ^{just} fine.

I haven't been out at all this
week, and yet I don't mind. Tim Wykes
& my roommate, Ed Farst, and I listen
to the radio a lot and I'm getting
my share of "sack time".

Today we had a big workout in
soccer. I'm refreshingly fagged right
now. We have 1-2 hours every day of
athletics. swimming I think a week;
basketball, soccer, volley ball, on skatable
course the other days.

So long for now, Mum dear,

Much love,
Pop.

P.S. I wrote John to New London N. Hamp.
is that correct.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

July 8th
Thursday

Dear Mum,

Well it's another rainy day -
half rain, half clear. Never have I
seen such weather. We have had
some rain every day for about a week.
I fear this weather may cause our
leave to be delayed by about 2 weeks.
Maybe not. We haven't been getting
too many hours. Today, for example,
we got to our field where we were
to practice carrier landings and the
rains came - thus an incomplete
period. This carrier landing procedure
is far more complicated than you
would think - ~~the~~ so much so that
we do it first of all in SNT's and then
go into TBF's. I cannot elaborate
on the exact procedure but it is
quite a deal. You have to work with the
signal officer as he actually "brings
you aboard" as they say. Signal officers
are amazingly well trained and
they can estimate ^{your} speed within 1 or 2
knots, really ~~amazing~~ terrific. Yes
carrier operations involve more than

meets the eye, one more point in a Navy
flyers advantage ~~is~~ compared to an
Army pilot.

Yesterday was my day off and I
spent it all day on the beach. I didn't
have the energy to go down to Miami.
The bus is a mean ordeal if you hit
it at a congested time.

They have clamped down on our
liberty. It was obvious that this was
too good a deal to last anyway.

Too many fellows were missing
flights etc. It won't matter to me
because I prefer the sack to a bar
anyway. As it is now we get
off Fri evenings & Sun evenings till
10 and then we get Tuesday night
& all day Wednesday same as ever.
This isn't bad except you can't do
much if you do go in, if you have
to be aboard at 10.

I got a cute letter from T.T. It
seems that a fellow camper of his is
interested in planes, so I sent him
a couple of pictures of Navy planes.

Then I am furious that those
flowers were 2 days late. I ordered them
a week ahead just to be sure. I
guess that little block here was

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U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

logging it. I called him up
about this cause I didn't know
whether you had gotten them - "Well,
I am working on a funeral, now - call
back later" he says, I never bothered
to call back.

It sure felt different flying a
"J". I used to think it was heavy and
fairly large, but today I was like flying
a kite on something as flitty. I really
prefer the TBF.

Got a letter from Babs and she
was having Sue out for a day. She
is definitely going to California.

I don't know whether Dad will have
time or not but I am mailing him
a little folder about the societies
at school.

Frankie House told me all about
Stu's girl. I guess she's pretty cute.
How senior is he, Mama.

I met a fairly attractive girl
here - really not attractive, but she is
O.K. She is a little older than I am.

2; about I guess. I don't mind
going out with her (I've been to the
woods with her once) because she makes
Banks look awful fine.

I'm really thrilled over Pruezy
and his work. That's so swell -
Did those pictures ever turn out -
I would love some recent snapshots
of any sort if you've got them -
Prue would, too, I know so how about
putting N.B. on snapping a little
and then snapping some of you, Dad, and
Nance -

Enclosed is a fairly good shot of
a T.B.F. Notice the paint job. They're
all like that here. We have a flight
picture taken soon, also one with
our crew.

All for now, Mum,
Mable Kay
Pop

June 28th



Monday evening.

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mum,
let's see what news have I to
tell - not much to be truthful. I have
hardly been off the base, except for
swimming, at all. This afternoon we
were scheduled for 2 flights, but
they were both cancelled so we got
secured. I went in town just to get
some stuff. I bought a cheap radio
so now I have Fred every night.
I just have no time to step out
in the evenings. I have gone in with
Jim Wykes several times, but there
is little to do and I like my sleep.
We also have worries on the base.
Tonight there is a U.S.O. show.
The flying is going along O.K.
All of a sudden the enormity of
our job has struck me - i.e. if we
wants to do it at all well. During
training it was easy to say "Yes a
Navy Pilot has a big job"; but
suddenly, from being down here
~~and~~ at this operational base I
see what a job we do have. In the

First place the TBF itself is a complicated machine. To do our job - and to ~~not~~ grow old also - we must know this plane. I haven't yet begun to learn, it seems. There are so many important things. Then comes the missions of torpedo squadron pilots. ① Launching a torpedo attack - in itself a big job, as even the lastest ensign plays a vital role if the attack is to be properly carried out - I can't go into details but it is a job, you see there are various attacks and there are two situations are the same. ② glide bombing & skip bombing ③ anti-sub bombing - both types of bombing require a comprehension of the theory (wind, speed, angles etc) of bombing. ④ patrol - ^{you} must understand your navigation so well for this.

⑤ Fly the plane - (aslip or carrier) conserving fuel - so many problems. Every time we get makes me realize how little I know. If all we had to do was sit up there and fly along it would be a pipe. I don't know why I suddenly burst out feeling so sorry for





U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

myself.

From here I told you we go to our
squadron. Well I'll try to make that
a bit more definite. As it is now
(I say this because you know how
things change in the Navy) we
go to San Diego, Oklahoma, or Norfolk.
There we get our assignment.
Some guys get convoy duty, flying
either land based or from an
escort carrier. This would be
good experience and you would have
action - mostly against subs and
surface aircraft. Or we'd get
patrol duty - the EMD for me -
or we'll get a combat zone on a
carrier in a UTB (Torpedo) squadron.

The chances are I will probably
get the latter. I really hope
I do get that to be perfectly
honest. The sooner I go out
the sooner I'll be back. Also
I'm talking to instructors here,
all of whom have returned from the
fleet - you have not really lived

as a naval aviation aviator you have
been to the Fleet. The time at our
base would be vary. Some go out
in 2 weeks, some in 2 or 3 months.
What you do is get a complete
squadron. We of course will be
the real neophytes - our shipw and
division leaders as well as some others
will all have had experience. You
never go out with 18 green
men. ~~off~~ to the U.S.O show - back in a
while -

Tuesday noon.

Just finished morning lesson and
studies. This afternoon I have an
instrument hop and an altitude
flight.

Barbara seems to like her
job, but Posey got fixed for being
too young, so now she is alone
with a group of fat Italian women.
She works from 7 to 3.30 sometimes
4.30. She says she's going to stop
Aug. 20 or, if I get home sooner,
before then. ~~think~~ ~~hundreds~~.

This is a fairly dreary letter, but
I'll write soon again and do better.

Much love,

Bob



June 21
Monday

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Dear Mum, I got your first letter today and I must say it was most welcome.

Two days ago I took my first hop in the TBF on as some call it, "The

Flying Freight Car." There are no dual controls so we just had to get in and fly away solo. The ship is so big that you are perched way off the ground.

Also it has a real powerful engine which makes a terrific roar on take off. There are so many more things to remember on a large ship like this.

It is real heavy on the controls and takes a lot more work to fly than on a SNT. It can really wobble along if you want it to. It lands nicely. I was a bit worried when I first landed, and I didn't level off soon enough, because I was so used to being close to the ground so in an SNT.

The plane hit on its wheels and bounced. I came in fast, cause that's safer; but I was too fast. After a couple of more tries I began to get a little better. I have about 5 hours

so far. we get a couple of more
familiarization hops and then we go in

section, diversion, and squadron tactics.

The ship is fully equipped with the latest
services - There is so much to learn here.
We have lectures every day on
Navis, Torpedoes, bombings, sights, and
etc. This part is very interesting and
as you can well imagine, most
worthwhile. We also have athletics every

day so we are kept busy.

Today ~~happens~~ happens to be my
Layoff. Jimmy came over Friday, looking
very well. I am going to call him up
soon again. When I will get over
to Miami (1 hr. by bus) I don't
know.

It is hot as blazes here. The
swimming is clean but too warm really.

The box with laundry arrived today

thanks.

Now if any of those pictures are
any good will you get 3 or 4 small
ones and send them to us please.

Also please send one to Barbara

Jimmy said his going to go
up with us some day, so I better
practice up with that big ship.

Is it ever busy - wow!



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION, AOTC
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

I'm so glad Dad got his few days of rest. By now he's probably back again - also Warden.

Several of us are going to rent a boat and do a little fishing one of these days. They say it's excellent here.

The food is excellent here, Mum. Large glasses of orange juice twice a day. Milk at all 3 meals - ice tea usually at lunch too.

There are certainly some pretty homes here. The town itself is nothing spectacular but all around outside there are canals, all shaded with trees.

I think I'll go into the beach this afternoon.

I don't know any ~~one~~ of the fellows in our flight at all well. The one guy I do know, Tim Wykes, is in another group. I don't mind however, as it's good fun being independent. In the evenings Tim and

I go in town for a show on else stay
here. There are some movies here
a few days every week.

I showed Timmy all though the
TBF and he seemed impressed. It is
an amazing plane now.

Not much else for now; old
Foxy eyes. You sure know how to
make your children feel good.

With love



"Monkey Jungle," 22 Miles South of Miami, Florida 341



First wild monkey colony in U. S. A., imported from Malay, liberated into a natural jungle hammock near Goulds, Florida, in 1933, these monkeys have multiplied until now three-fourths of them are native born.

Dear Pop -

If it is still OK
you to take a passenger
for a hop, all Miami
Beach 5-9858 (my hotel)

Friday night as soon
as you have found
out the time of your
takeoff for Sat. morning,
and leave the message
telling me the time of
said takeoff. Might be
able to get up there.

Best of luck - Frank

MIAMI
JUL 8
1:30 PM
1943

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THE GRUMMAN "AVENGER"

#2156

ENS 3N 1345
NAS
Fort Lauderdale, Fla

POST CARD

Saturday



Dear Mom,

KORRESPONDENCE

ADDRESS

Here's a pretty
good shot
of our plane.

Mr & Mrs P. S. BUSH

GROVE Lane

This is a right
echelon that they are
of going in. Jimmy is
taking me out to dinner
tonight. Love, Dad

~~FROM~~
GREENWICH,
CONN

41-personal-wwii-13445



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

June 25
Thursday.

Dear Mum,

I feel quite sad that you didn't get a letter from me by Sunday, but I hope that my previous ones have gotten there now.

Very little of interest has happened since I last wrote. We have had 2 days off Monday & yesterday. They changed the schedule Tuesday, and it so happened that we got Wednesday as our first day under the new schedule.

Monday I slept all morning and then that afternoon I was going to go to the beach, but I got a ride with a Navy truck to Miami, so done I went. I was all set to call up Betty Lou, but I was such a mess I thought better of it. I did call Jimmy to tell him I couldn't see him Tuesday. I wasn't wearing my blouse so I had to get back at six. It took an hour by bus.

Two days we flew and had a betweens
also a link hop. They have quite a
good instrument syllabus here.
They even teach "evasive tactics" on
instruments. We have both link &
plane hops.

Yesterday ~~AM~~ I slept till
lunch, too. Then I went into the
beach with Betty Boyle and her
Westover sister, Mary. The
beach was hot so blasted but nice.
We just stayed in the water
the whole time. Went back to their
house for a glass of beer, and then
back here for dinner. Last night
Tim and I just wrote letters and
looked around here. This morning
we were scheduled to fly, but
we didn't get planes so we
sat all morning. At 11:30 there was
a short memorial service for
a fellow named Smythe and his 2
crewmen. They got killed Tuesday.
The minister gave a very poor talk.
It was maddening in fact.

Now, here I am, that is all the
news. With each hop I feel more at
home in the plane. The cover here is



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

in my opinion, an excellent one,
especially a little later on,
when we start dropping live
bombs and ^{actual} torpedoes (with
dummy loads filled with water).
The torpedo dropping is really
a science. You should see what we
have to do. They have about 4
trucks of torpedoes directors (look like
bomb sights etc) Yes it's quite
a science.

Please send me John's
address at Waller as a couple
of letters also may keep him
"on the ball". Tell him I still
haven't forgotten his birthday.
In fact that Scholten is so good
as on the way so soon as I get
his Waller address. Also tell him
I have a few neat numbers on the
line over at Winona - when, when!!

The laundry we is really expensive
so I have one of the colored women
here handle my work. She is excellent.

~~The~~ This afternoon I would like to
reach it, but we have some lectures.

That Maine water on Greenwich (Fletcher's)
whichever will feel warmer after here.
I'll probably be scared to go in.
Banks wrote me about her
job. I sure hope they suit & freeze
her in.

When did Daddy see get
that war bond & sent from
Congress. You never said - I'm
worried about it almost as much
as about Guit's links! Also
please ask Paul what he thinks
I should do.

1. put my money in any
checking account.

2. put it in a savings
acct. which I don't have now.

3. buy bonds.

4. invest it - on what? [?]

I am going to have ~~about~~ ^{around}
\$150 to ~~send~~ put away
every month.

When we leave here they advise
us to make an allotment rather than
take all our money each pay day at
sea. ~~that~~ ^{to} the Cuban Gov,
must hand to the Nucleary
Corp

New London, N.H.

July 12, 1943

Dear Sir,

Thank you ever so much for the airplane pictures you sent me and I think it was swell of you to do this for me.

I am thirteen years old and am very much interested in aviation. The pictures are the best I have ever seen of U.S. planes.

John tells me you are flying a TBF-1 and that you think it is swell.

I don't know exactly what to say so, after thanking you again I'll just sign off.

Yours truly

G. C. Whiteley Jr.

Ruxton

Baltimore-4

Md.

Dear Dad, Thought this might interest you. John
called me to send one of his friends some picture
so. I did - seems like a pretty thoughtful fellow
for 13 yrs. old. Things we are swell so you
undoubtedly gathered from my letters, but
I anxiously am awaiting my
Love
Pop

New Mum,

Well this life is getting me down. For the last 4 days we have done no flying because of mechanical difficulties and bad weather. I could so easily have been home. I don't know how much longer will be here. Today is a miserable one so there is no flying.

Yesterday afternoon we went into Norfolk and saw a High School Football game. It wasn't bad at all, and I got a real kick out of the spirit of the high-school crowd. They had the time of their lives. Girl cheerleaders, having no conception of the fact that they looked ridiculous, went thru such vigorous cheers. It was really a pleasant afternoon.

When I returned to the base there was a note here from Son Clement. He is here awaiting transportation to Africa, ~~which~~ he expects to leave any day. I immediately called him back and we met for dinner at the mess over at N.O.B. i.e. the Naval Operating Base - a separate unit from the Air Station. We had a good long talk and a grand time. His girl is in New York still, so he calls ^{me} up all the time. But they wrote me the news. Today soon she is coming over here and we're going to look over some plans or something. There really is so little to do, probably will go to a movie on the base if we can scrape it up.

I called her up late into, but had to wait till this AM to actually speak to her. It is so cheap to call from here that I'll have to do it whenever she is home. Also you Mum. I don't spend money at all here - so that is not too extravagant.

Pro Aunt is going down to Charlottesville
soon to be with his parents.

Don Santura, a fellow I met here, just
came in to say goodbye - He's off again to
Trinidad - He's been wounded once in a fight in
a sub. They sure come and go around here.

No sign of the lynches yet.

My letters are so sad. There is so little
of interest here that I can tell you. So
much goes on but it's all hush! hush!

Each sure must be busy. Please send me
any war time clippings that you may see
as I have no access to any N.Y. Papers.

Really something about W.A.P.'s appointment

Aunt - job

Sobony for you - I'm really anxious to
know all about your USO job. Tell John
to write me about the team, season etc

Did you see where Ken Kuntz is playing,
1st team fullback for Princeton

So much love to all, Pop