

Friday.

HOTEL

Tuller

ON
GRAND CIRCUS PARK



DETROIT, MICHIGAN

45

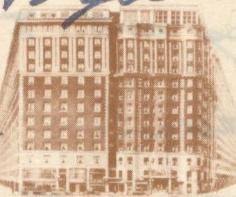
Dear Mum,

I got home from the base early today - and Bar is down stairs doing her laundry; so I have a few minutes in which to write to tell you what is happening and that your 'middle sized' still loves you very much.

Bar probably told you we had one room here at the Hughes' house on Church Place in Trenton. It is a nice room ~~but~~ and we were lucky to get it the first day; but it costs \$14 per week and we don't get kitchen privileges; so now that we have time we are looking around for something else. Out at the base they help us find places. The main difficulty is I don't know how long we are going to be here.

I eat at the base for lunch and early breakfast (I get up at 6:45, catch a 7:00 bus to get me out on time) It's about 4½ miles to the base and about ½ mile to the center of town. Dan walks in for lunch and then we walk together for supper. They have one small-townish restaurants, but it's not too bad. It is sort of a lonely existence for poor Dan, but she doesn't complain at all, and I am just in heaven having her here.

The base itself is nice - fairly skating rink with music, swimming pool, big gym etc., but the routine is terrible. We get treated like cadets, master biker master three - ground school (example: combat lectures by men never in combat) It's really sad. So far I have just been checking in but Monday I start work. We do.

way with flying - a few instruments
keep me about all. As yet I haven't
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down. ~~All I want~~ to fly
at this place is 12 hours so I can
get my back flight pay.

Milt and I have applied
for F4U's (Corsairs) as fighter
bomber pilots. I don't think
we'll get them, but I am hoping.
The Corsair is much faster and
more exciting than the fact that
it will be more interesting flying
a new plane. If I get F4U's
I probably won't go to Lansing
but I will get fast cars.
If I stay in VT will probably go
to Amherst and then Lansing. In any
case I should be in the state
for 5 months anyway.

Ban has returned from the
traveling and is now sitting at this

table making a puzzle. Tomorrow she is going out to check on a new place to live.

This is the coldest spot in the world. Yesterday it snowed ^{a lot} and then again a little today. I imagine in the summer it is beautiful at Grosse Ile. There are a lot of lovely houses out there, plenty of places to yacht and swim etc.

Yesterday I had a day off and Bill, Bob, and I went to Detroit - saw a ^{wore} show, dinner and came out - good fun.

Trenton is about 14 miles from Detroit - map. N
↑ Det
Some of the Indians ³ Northern Wyandotte
live at Monroe and Wyandotte. Trenton ^{Grosse Ile}
but they have cars. This is
the best place (not country) for a winter. monro
Grosse Ile itself) (open)

The last day at Norfolk
Uncle Sam, John Jr., & Ann called
up. We couldn't see them as we
were leaving. John Jr. and Ann
are at Portsmouth Va., now; ~~not~~
Va. beach. They said Tim was
still at Norfolk so I went
down to the pier, only to find
uncle Sam was all wet - Tim's
ship had sailed.

We don't have my ration
points so could you please
send Bill book. We don't
need iron here but if we
have we may.

The address to write to
here is 46614 WB Box 10
N R S - Grozze Fk. That is
quicker than FPO NYC and
safer than 2004 Church Place
so please use that. In case
we move the Navy will forward
from there.

Our landlady was on electric
massage which I love - I have
had a sore shoulder for a week
now, but it's well on its way to
recovery. Our is in good health, and
is ~~sick~~ ^{engaged} with. It ~~is~~ ^{is} such
fun to come home and find her
here - she always is in a good
humor and when worrying Pops
comes on the scene she always
cheers him up.

Give my love to Gang o
Gangs. ~~We~~ ^{we} are anxious to
know about the roosters next
door - how did Gangs bleggsan go
over with Mrs. Grace.

Think I shall stop and
catch a quick bath before
dinner -

Much love to you Mum,
already it seems like ages since
I've seen you - your ever long,
P.S. It's now raining! What weather!

Dear Mum,

Monday

We got your 1st letter today - It arrived at the station. In case you didn't get the new address, it is Box 10 N.A.S. Bar and I soared over the worrying. It is true, I do worry foolishly. No sooner had we finished your letter than I started worrying again, for Bar's ration book and the letter never did arrive. Also did you get my letter asking you to mail the valentines presents out. If not, I'll send you the addresses again.

We have been having such a time trying to find a more reasonable place to live. Every day I inquire at the base and Bar looks in town. Today at noon I walked out to a place on Broad St., only to find it full. ^{We} would be perfectly satisfied with the place here if we wouldn't paying so much money. \$18 per week with no kitchen privileges now into a miserable snare in the end. Our landlady is funny - nice and friendly and I feel fine having her with her all day, but she is so odd. She thinks she is being so patriotic having those 2 rooms for rent, when actually she is making a mint on us. She even thinks this rating

a huge sacrifice when she lets Bar & us do
the laundry. If she were a nasty soul
I'd report her to the O.P.A., and have her
in some trouble. Mayken something else
will turn up soon. West & McArthur are
living way on the other side of Detroit. They
have Mac's car so can manage it alright.
If I could buy a good car for a
fair price I would do it, I believe,
but that too is quite difficult even here
in the center of the auto industry.

I flew yesterday for the first
time - The weather has been terrible
but late yesterday was clear and
today the sun came out and it
really was nice. The snow started
melting though so it was rather sloppy.

Tonorrow Bar & I are going out
to the base to see National Velvet.

Two Wed. we may go to a 420
dance on Grosse Ile. They have
dances Wed and Sunday. There are
no decent places to eat in town and
the base doesn't permit wives ^{to eat at 420} except
and visitors. The 20 Bar hasn't been
eating too well. I usually get up at
6:30 - hitchhike out in time for breakfast
at 8:00 before mustering at the
squadron at 7:45.

This week we have mostly ground school and swimming. 2 hours of swim per AM and 1 in the PM -
The pool is tremendous and really wonderful but 3 hours borders on me too much side. The ground school is everything from engines to etiquette and is mostly dull - some is interesting though.

I applied to a ration book today and tomorrow Bar goes to the board to get it over in Wyandotte, next town. Bar is quite the washer, irons, cleans well etc. The only thing she hasn't tried is cooking, but perhaps shall get a chance at that soon.

Well Mum, this was one off for the Trenton Restaurant for dinner -
Ate Bar is finished dressing so I better stop and get ready to go.
I am so very happy having my little "kitchen" here with me. In spite of being a worked over things, even if we had us roof over our heads I would still be happiest having Bar here.
I shall try not burden her with

my country. Mum - I assure you
all my love to you and Dad
and give Gamy a kiss from us
both we're so happy she is so much
improved.

Much love, P.P.

P.S. I won't worry but I will
"sweat in" Bar's book and those letters.

Dear Mum and Dad,

At today - 2/26/

Time seems to be whipping right by, but still no orders. I am inclined to believe will be here a few more weeks yet. U.S. 152 tons 2000, but we are not going with them it seems, in spite of Commodore Montague's endorsement. They go from here right to Sanford Maine. Where my orders will take me I do not know. There are rumors going around that a big Nite Torpedo outfit is forming - may get stuck in that. I wouldn't like it too much, since I find it enough work flying off a carrier during the day. Worse than the vice part though is the possibility that it may form at Boca Chica, way down in the Florida Keys where you can't take wives. That would be too much to take. I am hoping I won't get a vice group. There's a possibility on the other hand that I may get in a CVB torpedo squadron. That means a squadron to go aboard the new super carriers (CVB) they are bigger than the wings class by quite a bit. That would be a perfect deal for me if I could get it.

So far I have heard no more about my transition to fighter bombers. I still am anxious to make the switch. The F4U is a much more versatile plane - fast as hell, (actually one of the fastest in the world). In VF-B we would carry bombs - glide bombing like in a TBF, thus after dropping them off I'd have a good speedy fighter. Also there is no responsibility for anyone else's life since the Corsair is a single seater. Bill and I both applied for VF-B, but so far we have heard nothing. If I get VF-B I'll go in a squadron to go aboard a ship, same as in VT.

Yesterday was a clear day and I flew two TBF hops. It was sort of fun to get back to flying alone, though I must confess I was a bit nervous.

Today is a dreary rainy one. All the snow has disappeared leaving a muddy sea of slush. The field is fogged in and it looks as if I'll got to go home early this afternoon. We still are going to classes and athletics - Navigation, Aerology, Medical lectures etc.

The package arrived. The Gorham present
was from Mr. Olazar - a ^{silver} sewing spoon.
With this his wife - Lou Grab is
completely out of the picture!!

Am still looking for a car - if I can
get a good one I think it would be smart
to do it - save money on travelling, and
besides that it would be so convenient.
I wouldn't buy one from a dealer, as
they usually rob you, but if I could find
one directly from a private owner it
would be O.K.

Am going down to check on my
income tax today - It comes to about \$150
thanks to a \$500 insurance deduction.

Hastily was my day off. Bar and I
stayed in the whole day - just rested
and read the paper and Newsweek.

Cousin Betty's fruit cake arrived
today - It was mailed to the Fleet last
fall.

I can't think about Red Dog
and Dotey - I am so happy for Red. He
is such a wonderful guy.

Bar had a little cold a few days
ago but she is now completely cured.

She is nearly a good cook now. The other day we had fancy 2 boiled eggs - She is good on vegetables, too. Yesterday we had sausage, beets, and mashed potatoes a real good lunch. She always has the no soap full of milk - we drink about 3 1/2 - 4 quarts a day, and that counts my eating lunch out here.

Dad, I really do want to see Fighting Lady soon - sounds wonderful to me.

Must get going to Aerology class now - wish you to Buck, Mrs. Wane, Mrs. ABL when you write, and to yourselves —

your ever loving,

P.P.