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FOIA Number:
2011-2184-F

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Subseries: World War II Correspondence

OA/ID Number: 25833
Folder ID Number: 25833-002

Folder Title:
August 1944

Stack:	Row:	Section:	Shelf:	Position:
G	35	1	1	2

Dear Mum & Dad,

August 6th

Sunday

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

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

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

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

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

Until I received your letter
I was in a quandary, not knowing
where you were, or what you
were doing. The best news was
of Pres. trapping "BL". I have
written him 4 of Grove Lane so
when he'll get it I do not know.

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

Fletcher for swimming sounds
like such fun - Isn't it fortunate
that Bach can bicycle as well
as he can 'land aboard' out
 on the sound. It makes him
a social asset rather than
a transportation liability. Oh,
if you only knew how much I
miss you all and long to be
with you.

When we do reach port I
hope you'll be telling me all about
everything. Mine is true, Mum.

Incidentally, you mentioned a letter
with 50 stamps in it. I'd like

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

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

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

had a tough break & a scare, but
will be O.K. Mitt Moore is the
one I know best. He is from
Hudson N.Y. - his just a little
older than I am. Most of
the new pilots (replacements)
seem a lot younger than the
fellows I went thru flight
school with. I think it is
an established fact. It is
impossible for me to say how
they compare as pilots, since none
is seen so far, but my guess is
there certainly just a good.

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

By the time you get this
Vinny & Ed should be there.

operational. Do you know what
their orders are from there.

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

give us all considerable pain.

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

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

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

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

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

reading - having this tip.

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

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

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

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

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

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

While I still remember, be sure to
do this, ~~the~~ ~~to~~ take some money
from my allotment check and buy
me a wedding present. Better
still I shall include a check so
you'll be sure to take the money out

(You didn't do it for T.T.'s Lin and
for those flowers - cause I added those
Liquors and you hadn't taken out a
cent - please do it from the next
one then.) Just ~~get~~ get it now
or later since I don't care when
you cash the check.

Much love to you all -
I can hardly wait to get back
there with you - your ever loving,

Bert

Dear Mum & Dad,

Aug. 13th Sunday

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

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

The air-mail stamps finally arrived
and now I am well supplied. It was getting
like "Gruff's cut & links" - good mention the
stamps in every letter. They are here
now along with that roll of three you
sent.

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

bottom sending my prints along.

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

How about it,
Dad?!!

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

Today in our ship's paper I was a
price about "German War Prisoners"
striking because "after their working hours were
increased to nine hours a day. so
what does the army do but take a little
food away from them. That type of
thing is irritating to say the very least.
They ought to tell me to get to work
or they'd shoot every 3rd one - then
those 20 and 30's would work.
Also reading about 50,000 truck
drivers striking for a 7 cent pay
increase. These self-centered, money

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

People are taking a good deal
about the election. It's hard to say
what the consensus of opinion is -
I think most feel FDR with wish, but
then most of the people I hear
around here seem to be "Raising"
votes. The southern boys and
will support Roosevelt. The Mrs
I've talked with seem to think his some
sort of a god - ~~at~~ I don't
believe they look too closely at
what this new Deal administration
has done or has not done.

The movies we have been
getting have been rather
lately. They are pretty new. Also
the ship has received some
recordings of big radios

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

Got a letter from Jim
Arthur - reminds he washed out at
Minneapolis. He is now flying
C-47's over in India - army Lt.
Irv. Fish is now a 1st Lt. 50
Bar says - Boy that army
sure promotes them.

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

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

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

Will write soon again -
much love to all -

Pat

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

Dear Mom & Dad,

Monday, Aug. 14th

Yesterday proved to be good too. In my letter 4 2 days ago I told you I was planning to go ashore.

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

a slip from our exec. authorizing us to purchase the beer. It was

Ballantines with to our surprise and really tasted fine. We took

some 4 rations along to eat.

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

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

we looked
place ~~like that~~ was sort of a
shallow lagoon. The mashes we had
helped a lot and it was really
beautiful under the water.

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

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

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

There were some queer
snakes, some ugly porcupine
fish, and some of those clams

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

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

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

pool. They have about $\frac{1}{2}$ men & $\frac{1}{2}$ officers. They are going to play at some other ship tomorrow morn.

They practice quite a bit and usually play every time we hit port.

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

That is my most recent letter long time. I shall keep looking for

those hard candies, but package delivery is pretty slow. They'll probably catch us on my next trip out. Thanks for sending

them, however. The gardeners at home do some wonderful work & we would love to sink my teeth into a succulent bit of corn.

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

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

Please note new address. ~~Bar~~
 We made it August 1st - means
 little really - but at least I'll
 be able to take my wife to a
 10-cent movie once a week now.
 I believe it's about \$25 per
 month more ~~unmarried~~ ~~unmarried~~

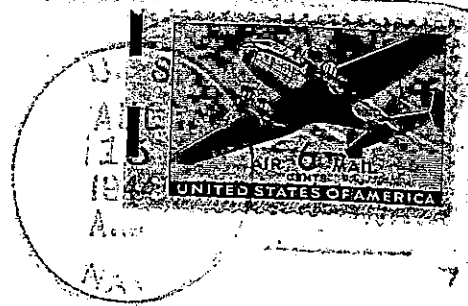
Much love to all - How I
 miss you and long to be up there
 with you - you ever loving,
 Ned

Lt. J. G. H. W. Bush

LT 51

FPO

air mail
San Francisco,
Cal.



Mr. & Mrs. P. S. Bush

~~Swafledge~~ Swafledge

Kennebunkport

Maine.

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

AIR MAIL



UNITED STATES NAVY

FRIDAY. A.M.

August 18, 1944

Dear Mom & Dad,

This will be about my last letter to report unless I hear from you how long you are to be there. I imagine you'll be leaving in early Sept. 1, 20 I'll send any later letters to Greenwich just to be sure you get them.

Our restless stay at anchor continues, and I have now become fully capable of sleeping till 745 without any trouble at all. Only because breakfast stops at 8, do we get up at 745 - in any case it's a great improvement over 430 or 5. I usually get my light off anywhere from 10-11, so have no sleep. Now I am catching up on my sleep.

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

do think I have added a few
pages.

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

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

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

The back is quite nice - the

a different one from the one we went to
at first. They have some beautiful
shells out all along there. All of us
collected some. (I+ is now 515 -
I have just returned from a full day)

Today was fun. went to the beach
the sand and really got buried
again. I am now tan enough so it
doesn't hurt too much, however
we got back in time for lunch
and then this PM we I played
in a volleyball game. Volleyball
is our major sport aboard ship
and, if played correctly, can be
good fun and plenty of ex. Following
that Lou Cook and I tossed the
softball around. I have been
able to exercise regularly.

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

have gained a little weight lately.

We haven't been getting much work lately, but perhaps a storm will come soon. Heavily loaded with some good mail. Tell Genny I did get this of July 28th today - she sent me some clippings and some "scrambles" as well as ~~some~~ a most welcome letter. -

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

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

we have been having some pretty

good entertainment lately. The other day a group of us went over to another ship for some volleyball & boxing matches - the band went too, and provided the music.

We took 3 volleyball teams - an enlisted man's team, a ship's officers team, and an air group team. I was on the latter along with 5 good sports. Lighter pilots. It was ~~not~~ ^{good sports}.

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

Following the volleyball our boxers fought - theirs in a 9 point card. They won 5, we 4.

There was some ~~poor~~ heavy snugging throughout.

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

can be.

Well that about covers the
last recent news -

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

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

the album for a while, perhaps
you could save it. I think Ben
would like to pick out something

for them - It doesn't matter
really, but I just thought maybe
she would like to do it when
I come home.

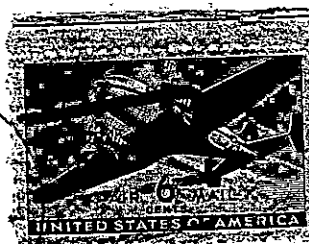
~~My~~ Goodnight and sweetest

love to you all -

I miss you very
much - Give my love to Bushy
boy, John, and Nancy - When my
letter stop arriving don't begin to
fret - you know by now what
that means - Love to all
Ray

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

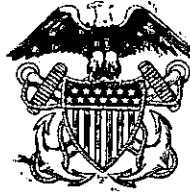
Lt. J. P. G. H. W. Bush
UT 51
FPO
San Francisco,
Cal.



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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

AIR MAIL



UNITED STATES NAVY

Aug 19th

Dear Mom and Dad,

Got a letter from each of you today - They only took 10 days to get here which is pretty damn good it seems to me. Also got a letter from Mr. Morse telling us that they did approve of our plans. I felt sure they would, but now that I have that definite 'Yes' I feel terribly glad. From what he said, Dad is going to have Smith with him and it will be nice for him to be with her family for a while anyway. I hope she comes up to Maine with you. It only I could snap my fingers and have those next month shoot swiftly by - I have 20 weeks to look forward to now - 20 weeks!

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

than that sweeping new hair do really
is too - too divine! I honestly
do like it.

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

Today I stayed aboard all
day, since I have the squadron
duty. I get it once every
4 days, however, I don't have
to have security watches anymore.
It would have been a sad day
had not the high school mail
call. How two letters and Mr. Pire's
have made it a very happy one.

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

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

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

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

Much love to all the family
and devotedly,

Bob

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

Lt. J. G. & Mrs. Bush
TORPEDO SQUADRON FIFTY ONE
% *Post Office*
San Francisco, Cal.

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

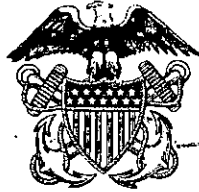


Mr & Mrs. R. S. Bush
Sartledge
Kennebunkport
Maine.



PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

AIR MAIL



UNITED STATES NAVY

Wed

Aug. 23rd

Dear Mom & Dad,

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

Last night I returned from the movies to find 2 letters from Mom from K. point, 1 from Dad from N.Y. Aug. 14th were the latest postcards - also one from Car from Hano.

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

Today much to my surprise a brand new plane arrived for me - I thought Barbara III was going back, but this one was

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

Yesterday I went ashore
again and got some more news.
That beach really was fine - I
was running in to follow I
couldn't see in a long time.

Had your talk with Mr. Louett
sounded pretty nice. That type
of job (the pilots) is really an
easy one - wouldn't mind
something like that at all. For
a while, I thought I imagine it
would grow pretty boring
after ~~some~~ a few months.

You should see us all trying
to figure out when will go back.
Of course it is impossible to know
exactly when we will get relieved,
but it is true speculating - a great
moral builder. I wish I
were weeks ahead so I could
line up a plan side to the East

PHOTOCOPY
OF HANDWRITING

Coast, but of course, that is out
of the question. I lie in my bunk
and imagine every little detail -
~~even~~ even up to the train I'll take
from G. Central to Greenwich - 300 ft
at rilly. I guess but I love to
do it.

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

Mavis travelled heavily - and
each time of your letter, she
made me long to be there more and
more. Little Bush jumping off the
pier, lobster on the rocks,
singing at the WRC etc.

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

I have the early box in the
box so I shall sign it for you.

I shall write again soon. Remember
what I told you about the
the stop coming - don't worry.

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

~~the~~ This is a large letter!
Love to all.
Mabel

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

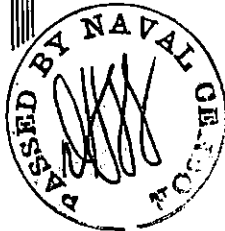
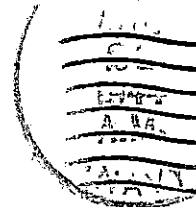
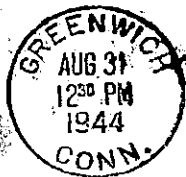
AIR MAIL

TORPEDO SQUADRON FIFTY ONE

% Fleet Post Office

San Francisco, Calif.

air mail (46.9) GAW Bush



Mr & Mrs. P. S. Bush

Green Lane Kennebunkport

Greenwich

Conn.

Maine

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING



UNITED STATES NAVY

August 24th

Dear Mum & Dad -

Hit post today after

a brief cruise - and waiting for me

was one letter from you, Mum.

It was postmarked Kport Aug 17th

I imagine that - only 7 weeks. I

can't get on the one I sent on the

10th arriving in 20 short a time.

I love the picture of

Spence and Buck. It is really

cute of the 2 sailor boys. Mum

I thought I'd die over Buck and

Booth Tarkington. Gosh I'd like

to see you all now. I miss you

so much. Love all the family & love.

John'll be going back for his

& the end last year soon I

imagine and William should be

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

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

I have been thinking about our
honeymoon. Maybe Florida, maybe
Nazarene or some such spot.
If Florida where would you suggest?
Once you said Lake Zurich - but
would there be too many home
folks that we know there. If so
it would be too good. Ft.
Lauderdale is nice - I'd never been
consider Miami. Of course
Florida or some other Southern
spot might be the answer.
Suggestions are most welcome!

I start today for the first

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

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

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

the Nazis, fascists, or whatever
monicker they use, should all be
sent into slavery. The leaders - those
responsible for murder, famine,
breaching, etc. must be hanged.

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

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

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

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

It is I can send them to you.
My head shave is hidden by the cap.
Incidentally my hair has grown out
again to about $\frac{1}{4}$ " length - I like it
practically nil while flying - much cooler
under the helmet - so I may get it
clipped again. I do want to have
some hair when it arrives at N.Y.
otherwise Burg may feel ill
upon looking at me and change her
mind.

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



UNITED STATES NAVY

Saturday
August 26th

Dear Mom & Dad -

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

I have done nothing all day today - oh yes the boys we had an inspection on the flight deck and this afternoon we had a campobay training film. Some of the fellows went ashore but I am Squadron Duty Officer today and just cannot. I wasn't particularly anxious to go in.

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

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

Nancy B's letter arrived today,

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

Not much ^{long} out here to ~~if~~ write
about. Scuttlebutt has it that

Bob Hope is in these parts, but
we won't get to see him I'm afraid.
My shirts are missing buttons and
socks need darning - exciting news!!
I stepped on the scale yesterday and
was distressed to see that I hadn't
gained my weight. I am feeling so fit
that I was sure I had gained. Wait
be too long before you a Bar can
work on me - I hope it won't
be too long. You must remember that
what Adam K told you was
tentative - ~~that~~ ^{the} will be the date,
provided we are not especially
needed at that time. ~~on the~~

In any case I will keep hoping -
you do the 2 are and pulps will win.

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING