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FOIA MARKER

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Record Group/Collection: Donated Historical Materials
Collection/Office of Origin: Bush, George H.W., Collection
Series: Personal Papers
Subseries: World War II Correspondence

OA/ID Number: 25833
Folder ID Number: 25833-004

Folder Title:
October 1944

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

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bick,

Oct. 5th

I am sorry to hear that you
your big race. I wrote last. We hope you
got my big bag. I'll be with you about the
submarine. We got off the side at one
place and then down here.

I am now at a pilot's rest
home, where we reported in to the big
house, they decided to send us back
to the hospital, which is good, but that
they are giving us the week off we are.

Such a beautiful spot as this
rest home is. The whole world has it
so much. This house was given to the
Army from the government. It is a
single-story stone house, shaded
by trees. It is all open - sort of a
platform screened in panels. The roof
breaks from the ocean, which is
now 30 yards from me, away from
the house all day.

Tom found out I sleep in a room
with one other person. It is nice and
cool and really beautiful - certainly
birds make out of hundreds of
something.

Each morning before breakfast we
go for a dip. Really puts you in
shape for the terrific breakfasts
which they serve. With, fresh eggs,
juices - all this and more.
All day they have milk on the bar,
also beer. Starting at noon all
the liquor you can drink is put
out. Girls are brought in every
nite and you can have your
own guests whenever you want. We
are going to ask our submarine
friends to come over; they are here
now. Tennis, golf, horses, surf
boarding etc - are all available.
You would love it.

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

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

Great big square cookies stacked
high with pillows - one in the
lower corner - then on the
they have a whole bunch of mats
and pillow to stretch out on.
Navy men boys dance sitting
and the Lt. in charge of the
kitchen will do anything for us.
Friday I went to town
and to the bank, but today I
shall rest. We leave this
home Sunday, but when we get
back to the ship I don't know.
I long for news from you
and Ben. Stewart had my
and some request and I'm
trying to know how everyone is.
Financially I am in a bad
shape. All my money is ~~in~~ on
the books" but I can't draw
it all I get back. I did

insurance to get \$100 which should
be enough. I cashed a check
to pay back the auto - they lent
me back \$50. This home costs
\$450 per week. That includes
all meals, guests, all the liquor
you want on your private
want. Seems pretty reasonable
to me - it is really quite
living and everyone loves
it. Some day I would
love to bring my wife, Barbara
Robert, out here. Pretty pretty
house where there are parking
about a night.

I am going to talk up
them a very soon, and shall
write you, B.L. about
them.

At last I have brought
some happiness, but I can't

get that, shirts - Already
I am all out of them.
I had to buy, shoes, socks,
dinner, pants, parts, insignia,
everything -

The gifts they have here are
awful, but none can compare
with Bar - I have no fun
with them though I try to
dance etc. Gosh I miss you
all so much.

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

Dear Mamma and Dad,

Sat. Oct 6th

Our 5 days leave
is almost over. Tomorrow
we leave and the next day
we start back on a sort
of working on going back.

I will be glad to get back
both to flying and to my
mail, clothes etc.

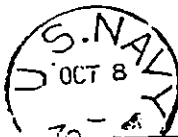
Since my last letter,
I have done a good deal.
One morning Tom & I went
swimming - then yesterday we
played a bad but fun
game of tennis. We have
privileges for the club here
and can play whenever we
want.

Yesterday afternoon we went

is happening. my financial state
is no different to some with
my income. There are
some interesting facts
about the world we live in.
a rather cute story
which I hope you like. I
hope I shall be able to
say something about it.
There are sleeping lions.
as reported by a well known
beach and visited the
expert surfboarder - so
greatly enjoyed the
last with no luck at
all. I am sure of
the fact that there are
at least 2000
longer the 2000.

we're not here a bunch of
girls out. Miss Brown, the
latter has a really nice
and also such a good
lot of accompanying. She
promises at noon and
says till 9 when all
the girls go home.
Give my love to Buck,
John and Nancy. Tell Mary
I shall write when I hear from
the office and Ben and 15
that they have received 4 letters
only -
So long for now with
much love from the
over the weekend home.

Lt. Jg. G.H.W. Bush
UT 51
F. R. O.
San Francisco, Cal.



VIA AIR MAIL



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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

Remi Min and. Dad -

Thursday Oct. 19

Should be back soon - not

have built out to the squadron. This last week was then several times. It felt funny, but after a while I felt out home once again. I am anxious to assume my regular duties once more, so this waiting and waiting around gets to be boring as the weeks. Left Capt. Crowder's place yesterday and am now waiting to catch a plane back. I am still with Tom Keene which is nice. We do everything together and it's much more fun. Tom is a swell fellow and I hope you meet him someday.

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

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

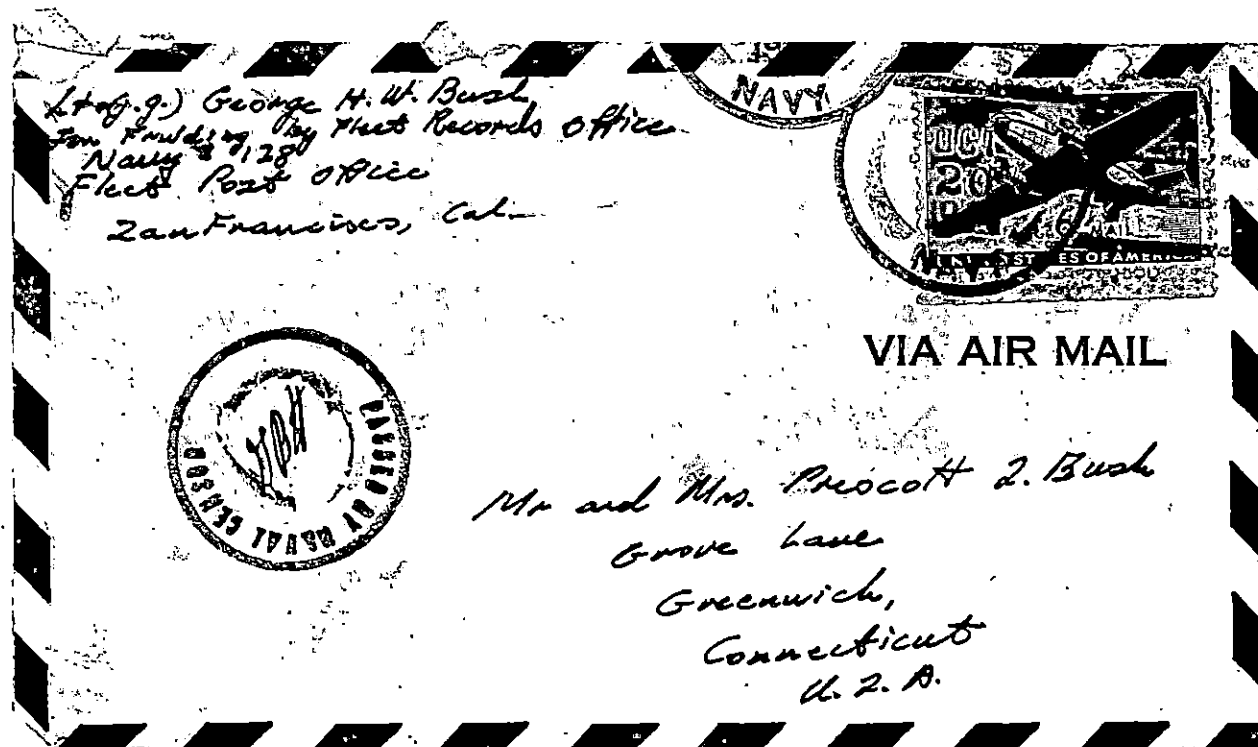
I've got no experience. We talked over
and have been - after such time passing
concern from here like that. Pick to
a machine 2nd Lt. Tell her I can
know, will you please?

Picky said not a word was
have. I wonder what I should do
from values - Reptiles around Xero
more people will be there.
Today we are going to get some
excursion and the fault - a waste.
Some old stuff. I hope I never
go through all this waiting again.
At least I have my order to report
to the people by post so I can see
to get them.

I am so anxious to get well - going
probably every morning when Bar and
all of you are. I wonder if you're
been learned a few things since I taken
away, but the most important one
is that I now know I could never
live without her.

I shall love her more & more
after this but this is with I can
write - well for to all -

George
P.S. Write to my regular address
of correspondence system address



PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

Dear Mum and Dad,

Photocopy — George
Bush Handwriting

Oct. 1941

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

The Capt. of this base is none other than Lt. C. B. Gould, now a full Capt. and recently awarded the Legion of Merit medal. I paid him a call when I got here, and he took me to his quarters for lunch. He has a nice house on the base, with a cute garden which he and his exec. have made.

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

so I don't care if I was wrong

Lunch with Admiral ~~Franklin~~ ^{Franklin} was

once again delightful. He has since

been transferred west to a new and

very important assignment. He should

as a picture of his girls, + you. Then and

now. I liked it and was so glad to

see it. I was you so much and can

bring every without even of you all

about Ben. The wife is Ben Ad's boy

was just as happy. This time I was all

alone when the friends brought I

have seen showed up - 4 uniforms

sailors in a boat sailing like the sun.

The admiral is quite without not going

from the water, but he likes

to sail with his friends.

So Ben Wilcox's father just

met me to Ad's house. He has

been out from quite a while. When I

included up at Boston, he was on recording

away for the rest and all day today.

Not the weekend off. Went

Sunday

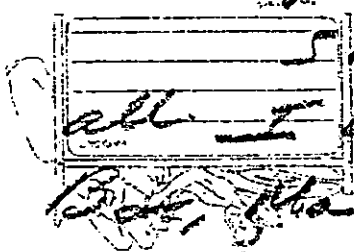
chilly time.

Tom and I went together and it was good fun.

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

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

I told you that the tent at the school^{still} has us being relieved in Nov. How happy I will be when I can get back there with my Ben and my family -



I wish those were much love to all - I miss you - Another kiss for Ben, Ma - How do I miss her!!
P.S. Haven't been called Pop in ages. The other



George -
Bush Handwriting

along with the children
and he called me "Pop" - I
also like to George and I
usually have grown used to it - Mr
Percy called me George, and you
know that

Walt Chamberlain is in an air

group in a new flying officer. They
want him to get it! Tell

Mr. Chamberlain he looks well

if you see his signature

CS

It's good to see another check on
within a short time. I hope
when my subscription comes have look at
over -

Dear Mum and Dad,

Fri. Oct. 27th

Since my last letter, I

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

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

department either.

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

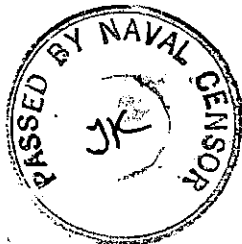
upones around and all you do is take
your helmet or a bucket, fill it up
and start your cleaning up.

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

The other day I went over to
see Walt Rafferty. Unfortunately he
was out - he gets back Sunday, so
if I can hear from him I shall go
out there. I don't know what very
well, but I'd like to see him, so
I can tell Alvin how he looked etc,
and also so I can find some news
of the Pences and home. This is the
biggest I've ever gone without any
news and believe me I hate it.
Maybe Walt will have a picture
of Bar for some reason, and I
shall try to get it from him. I
did talk with several of Walt's

Fellow officers, ~~who~~ said he was fine.
They have a nice camp, mostly tents
but some of them have wooden floors
within.
Tell Johnny Tim I got him
some more documents which I shall
bring back with me - I have had
some very interesting talks and have
seen some interesting sights.
I have learned a good deal about
the character of our enemy - not from
himself, but from people who
have had to live under his control -
suffering most of it. I shall tell you
all about it when I get back.
There is so much to tell and yet so
little which I can write about.
Give my love to all. I miss you all
so much and yearn to know how each
and everyone is.
It's about time for another kiss
for Bar, Mum - O.K. - Now I miss
that girl. Will write soon -
much love to all.
M

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

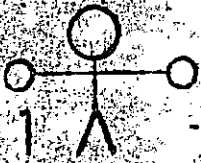


Mr. and Mrs. Prescott E. Bush
Grove Lane
Greenwich,
Connecticut.
U. S. A.

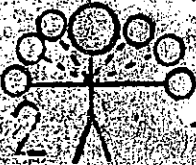
PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

SIGNAL

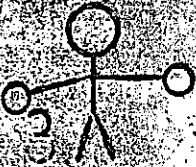
MEANING AND ANSWER



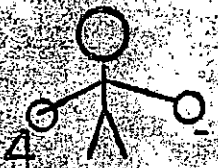
1 ... ROGER ...



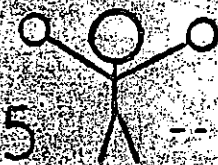
2 ... COME ON ...



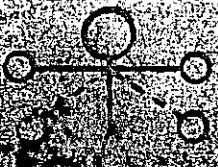
3 ... FAST ...



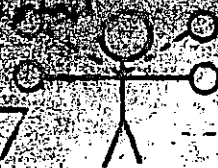
4 ... LOW ...



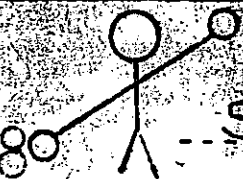
5 ... HI ...



6 ... LOW DIP ...



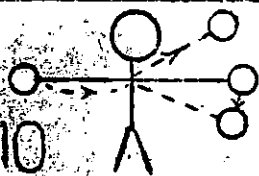
7 ... HI DIP ...



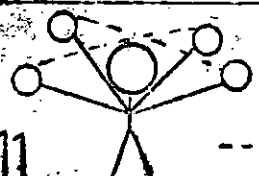
8 ... SLANT (L) ...



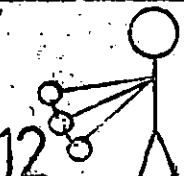
9 ... SLANT (R) ...



10 ... CUT ...



11 ... WAVE-OFF ...



12 ... STAY DOWN ...

PHOTOCOPY
GB HANDWRITING

Signal is coming in to land on
all must be answered in a certain
way and promptly, or a
certain