



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
DAYTONA BEACH, FLORIDA

Apr. 22? - 25, 1943

Dear Folks,

This time the news is almost 100 per cent negative. Obviously I haven't left for Chicago, but I still expect to get there if and when my orders cease from being bogged down. Besides odd jobs, the latest having been to go out and drop a "stick" of conspicuous matter, substance unknown, out to sea for planes to bomb (the only trouble was they couldn't find it!). I've been taking a ^{new} short ^{course} on instrument flying. The latest ^{development} in assignment to a new training squadron or second

assistant instructor, or perhaps I²
should say just "assistant" ~~instructor~~
because of not having "qualified"
(on a carrier) as yet. Their doubtless
mean towing target sleeves,
brewing bomb hits, etc., unless
Chicago is seen very soon. The
course here has just been lengthened
for the benefit of land coming in
without the equivalent of what
we taught at Lee Field and for
which SNT-2, the old favorite, will
be used considerably.

My sympathy is with H. Coolidge
and with the air-minded fourth
formers, who, it seems to me, showed
enterprise of a not wholly uncommendable



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cont.

Somehow this dull succession of words got lost for several days, but now there's a little more to tell about - nothing new about orders, but a trip to Vero Beach, over 100 mi. south of here, and now, following the comma, I've just been to Tax and back, both times just to transport a passenger. Vero Beach is where I might have gone from Lee, but on the whole appears to be not quite so nice. There

is, however, a fine swamp for
birds a few miles to the
west, which, together with the
inferior beach, a friend of mine,
Bob Stix, drove me to see.

This letter in having a
tough time getting off, just having
been left at the squadron for
a day or so.

Last night I went out to
dinner at a full lieutenant's house,
or rather at the Ball and Tennis
Club in his party, which was
pleasant as well as a privilege.

To-day is Easter, but a
working day so I missed church.
Here's a Happy Easter anyway to

everyone and apologies for a dull and overdone letter. Love T.R.