

Field carrier  
landings  
Track meet  
visit to Ann  
Arbor



UNITED STATES NAVAL AIR STATION  
GLENVIEW, ILLINOIS

May 18, 1947

Dear Folks,

You may be wondering about my doings, but don't worry, and I'll let you know if anything ever does happen. It has been so rainy that little flying of any kind has been done. I, for instance, haven't yet checked out of field carrier landings - just haven't been good enough. Though I thought I was last time. That was Friday, and here it is Tuesday night. That leaves nothing to tell about except

2

recreational activities, which, however,  
have been especially enjoyable.

On Friday evening I went to  
a weekly party given by a well-  
to-do family in Wilmette (last  
suburb of Chicago) for student  
officers. Curtis was their name,  
and they gave us beer, gals, etc.  
- pleasant if not exciting, the  
gals not being amazing.

We were secured early Sat.  
P.M., which enabled me to see  
the Big Ten Track Meet in  
Evanston. Happily for the  
spectator there was some shelter,  
but the track was almost a  
quagmire, so performances were



UNITED STATES NAVAL AIR STATION  
GLENVIEW, ILLINOIS

not record - beating though  
competition was been enough.  
Michigan was despite not  
winning a single first place,  
a unique achievement.

Having Sunday also off I  
decided to go to Ann Arbor,  
which I did via sleeper after  
seeing the movie version of  
"Random Harvest", mighty fine.  
The old stamping grounds  
were pretty much occupied  
by the army. I took a couple  
(the girl I drove east two years

a yellow-bellied flycatcher (uncommonly seen in migration, but common in instances between Noon and Jamnaini Ponds, Sandwich Dome), and a more finched up the visit. Love T.R. P.S. Hunt kept A.H.R. informed.

ago and her husband) out to lunch at the League and later went to the Diner to "tea", which was actually punch. I missed Wright, who, as I may have told you, died last summer, but all my other faculty friends were there and seemed very glad to see me. Prof. Baxter, the pathology professor, told me he would have asked me to go to Alaska with him with expenses paid, had he known I could have gone, which might have been possible to arrange - futile thought. A walk in the Arboretum, which netted