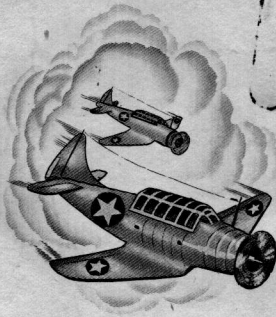


full-fledged
assistant
instructor



U.S. NAVAL AIR STATION
DAYTONA BEACH
FLORIDA

July 2, '43

Dear Folks,

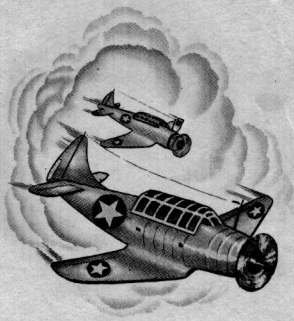
Correspondence has not been my middle name lately, as you are well aware of. For one thing I've had longer making days and also got behind on books due back at the library. "Kitty Foyle" and "Look to the Mountain" now both finished, enjoyably. The latter is a good story, but I was a little disappointed

at the meagre description²
of that part of the ^{canoe} trip. by
far the most beautiful.
that went through Squam.

Perhaps L & G. has never
been out on the lake.

"Kitty Foyle" is an interesting
companion to "A Tree Grown
Straight", don't you think,

Pa? I agree though that
sex plays too dominant a
part in the latter, but
remember that you and your
best friends, Pa, were no
more average ^{young} men than
my friend and I are. If
I didn't find that out



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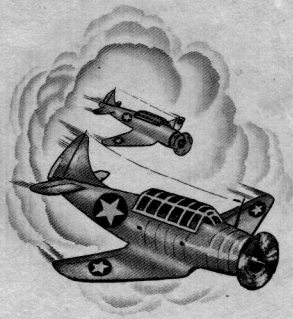
before. I've certainly found it out since joining the Navy - not to imply that we're anything except the product of a background not quite typical of the U. S. as a whole, if there is any such thing as typical.

Perhaps the change of name of the Wacs will help recruiting. If she'd only get sent down here, meaning it

would be nice for me. It's
hardly the most desirable
place to summer. The
proximity of the finest of
ocean beaches is, however,

cheering, at least psychologically.
I see it every day - from
the air - but have been
in the ocean once since
returning. It usually
would mean bus rides
or bike rides both ways.
The latter sweeter both
ways, yet I shall do it
every so often.

I'm squadron in



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5

coming along. The boys
having got into SBD -
this week (the first part
of the course is now in
SNJ -). Soon we'll be
dive bombing like everything
All instructors now give
considerable dual instruction
- in instrument flying
(in SNJ -), now also
part of the course. The
student flying under a
hood and in the rear seat -

an at Davis 17 year old girl. To Vero tomorrow
love to all Took P.S. I'll miss Woody; esp. next time home.

pit.
Except for days off my
entertainment has been
almost wholly in books,
maps, magazines in my own
room - nice for a change.
This evening Lt. Bentley
(my boss) and I are, however,
headed for the movies.

Last Sunday (day off)
I went to Tax to see Dave
Hunting, and we had a
pleasant time driving out
to Fort George (just north
of St. John's mouth) and
back. I also called at the
Paynes and Gibbes' as well