

Describes
fatalities

Aug. 10, 1943

Dear Folks,

By the time you get this, I gather the household will have reassumed its normal role as haven for the young, so say "hello" to them for me. Jack I really envy, and I hope he enjoyed it as much as it undoubtedly did him good.

Yesterday came two letters from Texas with pages of news, but there

isn't much from here. ²

My training unit is due to leave tomorrow, after two last dive bombing hops. It's been a great experience working with them, and they turned out to be a very nice bunch of fellows. The tough thing is that one of them didn't pull out in time making a night glide bombing run, I was leading the hop and blame myself a little for the way we "attacked".

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but it was primarily
his fault for getting
too sleep and not
watching his attitude.

As happens when plane
hit hard, he exploded.

It made one feel shaky
for some time after ward.

We've been having too
many fatalities lately.

only one since I've
been here ^{that of} an instructor ^{however}.

The Crescent Lake one
was another student.

living at our moving
target, an armored boat
and not pulling out in

Time.

We had our farewell party Sat. night in one of the local hotels.

Marilyn Zook, my Ves girl, came up for it, most everyone having a girl. The boys presented both Bill Bentley and myself with a beautiful pen, which I now use, and pencil set.

Undoubtedly I'll soon be with another outfit and guess I'll be here another four months. It continues warm

and disappointed with frequent trouble and
Loud to all