



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION  
DAYTONA BEACH  
FLORIDA

Aug. 25, 1943

Dear Folks,

So the principal  
news is that Henry's engaged.  
May he and Mary thrive in  
the year to come, and perhaps  
marriage is what will do the  
most toward that end!

With "vacation" over and the  
"brats" back it must nevertheless  
be a real satisfaction to see  
that Tads thrived at Merryweather  
even if the other camp wasn't  
so successful. Yes, Tads must  
have got a lot out of it, ~~though~~  
though he was already a pretty

2

damn good bird. May this next  
ten years or so prove more  
successful than my corresponding  
ones, which, in retrospect,  
appear to have included ~~of~~  
little besides a developing  
interest in birds that was  
as constructive as desirable;  
but then, I must have been a  
ridiculously sensitive or <sup>young</sup> moody  
or something.

How about Nance at the  
controls of a snappy plane!  
A nice picture of her recently  
arrived, with a  $\diamond$  1 on her left  
shoulder. I am't that where  
her A.A. insignia was, or in  
it the other side?

As usual there isn't much  
news from here. The new

Training squadrons have 15  
 instead of 10 students, but  
 Bill Bentley, whom I'm  
 still working with, and I  
 are hoping for another  
 assistant instructor to  
 come along. For a while  
 I hoped for two consecutive  
 days off before we got  
 well started with the  
 new outfit, but since the  
 boys have now finished  
 their familiarization top  
 in SBD, instructor will  
 be needed to start them  
 on formation tactics.  
 Though I haven't been  
 flying so much the last  
 couple of weeks, we've both

My bicycle is undergoing major repairs - and that's the news.  
Love to all  
Foot

been busy giving lectures,  
cockpit checkouts, etc., and  
observing landings. Starting  
this P.M. we'll all be  
spending more time "upstairs".

Days off have been  
unexciting. On the last but  
one I relaxed, recovering  
from some sort of food  
poisoning. The ~~last~~ latest  
was spent at Gainesville,  
the seat of the Univ. of Fla.,  
where I sought, with limited  
success, all available  
publications of possible  
interest on the local fauna  
and flora, but it was a  
dull trip, involving a  
change at Jacksonville.