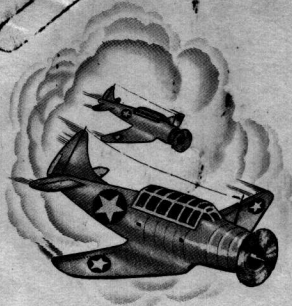


Another good trip
Oyster catches &
Sandhill cranes



U.S. NAVAL AIR STATION
DAYTONA BEACH
FLORIDA

Oct. 27, 1943

Dear Folke,

I thought rather
avoid this will have to be
short since I'm rather tired,
my latest trip combined with
almost too much flying
having caught up with me.
They've been giving me
every sixth day off lately,
but I'd rather have two
in a row every twelve.
Time before last I just
went to St. Augustine and
hired a bike there. Oyster

catches were the big new
 there. I have birds fully
 as big as mottled godwits,
 they have long, bright
 orange bills and black and
 white plumage, the black
 predominating except below.

Yesterday I went to
 Melbourne, taking my own
 bike along in the train,
 and bicycled west to some
 interesting prairie country
 dotted with streamlined
 groves ^{of cypress} in the wetter places.
 These were beyond the
 rather extensive post water
 marshes around the St.
 John, and they actually

3

do taper to the east -
something like this:



One of the supposedly characteristic birds, the Audubon's Crows, an oddly-marked and long-legged member of the heron family I missed, but I did see four cranes - Florida cranes, as the southern subspecies of the sandhill crane is called. I've seen them before, but never got a good look, as was the case yesterday. They are a little bigger perhaps than a great blue heron, brownest in color except for red on the

P.S. Please send that green overcoat cap. It cost \$3.50 or so. I've another Tail
can have.

top of the head, and fly
with neck stretched out
straight. I had hoped to
hire a boat on the river
on the way back, but my
front tire was getting too
soft for miles from any-
where (air or pumps at least),
and there wasn't too much
time anyway. As it was,
I saw gallinules & no
purple, also), coots, heron,
egrets, bitterns, ducks, etc.,
but several potential new
birds besides the caracara
were not in evidence. Better
luck next time.

Love to all

Toot