

7/15/44

Dear Folks,

Once again I write from the Grays, having spent last night here and expecting to spend tonight here as well. Our working day doesn't begin now until 9, but if one has a late hop, as in the case about every other day, it lasts until after 7 P.M. We continue to get Fri., Sat. or Sun. off. That is, speaking of our third of the squadron.

The same being true, however,
 says he, getting unnecessarily
 involved, of the remainder,
 the practice being, in short,
 that each third gets a
 different day each week, but
 changes from week to week
 (next Sun., the 23rd for me)!

The fog makes it a
 nice morning to write letters
 (this will probably be the
 only one, as usual, despite
 good intentions, it being
 11:30 already), but since
 it has become a regular

3
thing along the shore
and frequently across the
Bay as well, it has
interfered somewhat with
our flying. Still, we have
been piling up hours pretty
well, often substituting
dive or low level bombing
inland or on the Bay, ^{respectively} for
gunnery off shore (only
possible place for flying
bullets).

I'm always interested
to hear what goes on at

the Oyer N.A.S. (correct name?)
and of such things as the
helldiver performing at the
war bond show. I flew an
SB10 the other day and
could hardly believe I
wasnt flying a toy aeroplane!

Last week-end I got
down to Santa Barbara all
night (about 8 hours), getting
a last minute upper berth
cancellation, as was also
the case returning. J.B.
seemed in fair form
though obviously discontented

with life in general, for which no one could blame him. He works at the ration board, incidentally without pay, and of course finds it dull. Though he admits not having minded instructing art at his old school when it was in session. Poor Joe, living in a small hotel room all by himself. He is asthmatic apparently keeps him from getting a decent job.

Too bad about teeth and
 muscles, which reminds me
 that a recent physical
 exam found me, fortunately
 enough, in fine shape and
 one rank higher (as of
 July,).

That's great about
 you and the Great Neckers
 being able to go to Squam.
 I shall be impatient to
 hear all about it.

Noticed the sport
 news lately? Anderson

seems to have beaten Haegg⁵
in two out of three 1500
meter races lately, but
lost out by a second in
the fastest. The winning
time of 3:43 being two
seconds better than

Anderson of last summer,
four better than Lovelock's
old world and Olympic
record and the only
occasion anyone has run
the "metric mile" better
than a four minute mile.

pace (3:59.3 if continued,
 which it almost undoubtedly
 couldn't have ^{been} - so there,
 four minute mile predictor!)

Well, the sun is
 struggling with the fog
 and will probably have
 the upper hand for a few
 hours, so I think I'll
 ease out to the beach
 again, grab a bite and
 then hire a bicycle.
 Movies tonight perhaps.

Love

Toots