

Sept. 23, '44

Dear Folks,

This will be rather long I suspect, for the obvious reason that it answers more letters than usual and covers a long period during which much has happened. The question is where to begin.

It must have been most satisfactory to have the occasion at Gardiner go off so well. I must

acquaint myself better with
Gandhi's fables.

I'm so glad you were
able to get to Gusie's
wedding and naturally
wish I could also have
been there. Too bad
Thomas couldn't quite
make it. Cousin Holly's
funeral must have been
very sad - in that he
appeared to be not far
from the prime of life
comparatively recently.
I don't suppose all if
any of the boys were there.

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I feel guilty having
missed out on the Sept.
group of birth days. That
is having contributed
nothing, but better late
than never say I hopefully
speaking of birth days, in
Uncle Bob really 100? =
almost unbelievable. That
makes Shippo 96, doesn't it?

Just as well the
humsone slipped out to
sea where it did. The
papers here featured it
mostly when it was

previously at sea. The
Great Neckers must have
experienced it thoroughly.
Much wind fallen stuff
around Grotton?

So the Reas are going
at last. I suppose they'll
turn into typical Britishes.
and I often wonder just
how much I like such.
The British superiority
complex fortunately isn't
much like that of
Adolph's fanatical
"super-men". but am I

unreasonable in fearing
 that the British will
 have "won the War" and
 that they will try
 their damndest to get
 some of the Micronesian
 islands or others? Now
 that I'm on the
 subject, I'll add that
 I'm rather unimpressed
 by England's contribution
 to both major offensives,
 but especially that of
 their navy in the Pacific
 and their operations in
 India and Burma - here

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of course politically as
well; all of which isn't
exactly fair to the
little Bear, who very
probably will always
look back upon us with
affection and gratitude,
and very likely it isn't
fair to the British
themselves, even if they
may appear often to
fight valiantly to the
last yard, fence or
even Canadian. How about
your views on the subject?
Mine have perhaps been

7-50

influenced most by the
general lack of news
concerning British action
worthy of Patton, Patel,
MacArthur, Nimitz, Halsey,
etc., etc., since El Alamein.
The two main arguments
against my feelings
(nothing I feel positive
about or try and spread
about, mind you) are
of course England's small
population, etc., and
the natural tendency
of our papers to reflect

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all possible credit upon
ourselves.

I hope, as you do, the
puppy will prove a good
sport, etc. Certainly an
English setter at or near
its best is hard to
beat.

Dewey was out here
just recently, but I just
couldn't get up enough
enthusiasm or curiosity
to go all the way across
the Bay to hear him.
I should read some of
his speeches, I suppose.

but am tempted not to
bother to vote or to vote
the Prohibition ticket or
something (the fact is
I'm sick of seeing people
do nothing, but drink
for entertainment).

It occurs to me
that I may be seeming
bitter, which could be
influenced by things
in general like a slight
feeling of going stale
from flying quite a bit
(not too much from

fatigue point of view)¹⁰
and apparently not
getting anywhere (near
departure - actually in
all probability now
more like a matter of
weeks than one of
months if more than
one of the latter). My
total flight time should
nearly or just about
pass 1500 hours before
we go. something not
to pass on to ^{just} anyone I'd
say.

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How about scribbling
down the words to
"Water Gliding" or what-
ever the name of that
song that is my
favorite of those you
used to sing me, Pa?

I'm now laughing at
myself for getting so
wound up in a sentence
that was intended to
be longer still. I meant
to add that any
apparent impression of
bitterness or such at

This end is nothing
serious.

I meant to tell all
about my leave in this
letter, but will have to
put it off. By a rather
unusual coincidence I've
seen both Shasta and
Tahoe (Thanks for
address, that could
just possibly still be
used, the lake being
an over night trip from
here) since, the former
from nearly ~~to~~ or quite
150 miles, the latter from

directly above. It was on a long range practice attack. The first time I've flown over the Sierra, which almost made me want to bail out for.

I'll wind up with a typical subject, weather. The first clouds of the season aside from fog appeared not too long ago and contributed to a gorgeous sunset. We've still had no real rain, but the rainy season

at the bar, when the other couple had left. I wanted
to leave, and a certain wave didn't - chapter x abruptly ended!
may begin before we leave.
though that shouldn't
be any thing terrific.
While there's still
pace, I'll mention events
of a recent evening over
at the Club. Having
made a date with the
Wave and then getting
a message from the
friend at whose wedding
I ushered at nearly two
years ago at Tax, I
wound up in a foursome
for dinner, which was
very pleasant until late

1940
Love Took P.S. Detail of leave soon. perhaps with photo.