

First letter about  
Hawaii, Guam,  
and T.R. - just  
combat mission -

To an airfield south  
of Tokyo instead of  
Godasaba (from which  
we were diverted,  
supposedly because of  
poor weather)

March 25, 1945

Dear Folks,

I carelessly missed the last outgoing mail, which accounts for what will probably be an even longer interval than usual between my letters, one shamefully long I'm afraid. No mail has come in, as we've been pretty busy, but I'm very much hoping for a letter in the next day or two, when this should go out.

You may guess that we're afloat at last, which is substantially correct. Actually we've been at sea well over a month, and since a new censorship regulation permits mention of places visited more than a month ago, and especially as we've "been places" more than a month ago, it becomes worthwhile to mention these facts and mislead you, if I have <sup>been misleading you</sup> no longer. From now on I'll try to keep you posted to within thirty days of my writing, but in this will go very bad.

As you probably figured from my letter to Jack, we were based, while in the Hawaiian area, not on Oahu, but on the big island of Hawaii. Though we passed through the other and saw a bit of it. Our base was near Hilo, the next largest town in the islands though less than a tenth the size of

