

OCTOBER, 1945

The Twin Cities slowed me a little, and by the time I began to look for a room there was nothing available except a summer cabin with no plumbing, though heated by a stove. The place I had originally aimed for turned out to be taken over by a school teachers' convention, and had it been less tired and more presentable I might have lingered around for some fun.

ANN ARBOR

Ann Arbor followed, and I spend two nights at the Union, seeing the Dean and Prof. Kynoch before I left. For old time's sake I called up Marjie and wound up dining on wild duck at the Edwardses with her mother, sister and all too cordial husband.

DAYTON

I don't even remember the name of the town ^{where} I spend the next night, but the following was in Dayton, where I eventually found O'Connor, then stationed at Wright Field. He showed me all the latest planes and gadgets. Maurie Brooks, in

WEST VA.

Morgantown, West Virginia, an old Ann Arbor friend, was the next victim, and he and his wife gave me a very pleasant day and two nights before I moved on to stay considerably longer with my amazing

A.H.R.

Major sister in Washington, N.Y. and glimpse of Marie and ? followed, but that was the last real

HOME

stop before getting home. My last triumph was sneaking in without waking up the folks!

The above ended the account of my four years in the Navy during World War II, which may have been written in two installments, the second at first scrawled in pencil, but both apparently in 1945 or 1946 or soon after that and in terrible English. I'd like, therefore, to rewrite the whole thing some time, not only to improve the English but to add some things and subtract others, to make it more interesting. I might refer to my many letters sent home during this period since they are available.

Tudor Richards April, 1991

P.S. There follows some ~~with~~ appendices of sorts, also written in April, 1991. T.R. (including kind list P.201 R.P.E. Recollections in 1991 + 1994 on pages 192-197

See Types of planes flown on p. 285