

11 April 1955

On Night Operations

Hi Dad,

It sure was nice hearing yours and Mom's voice over the telephone the other night. Sounded like you two were in the next room talking to me, I called Aunt Belle and Uncle Jack and Aunt Belle and you can guess the usual happened when I talked to Aunt Belle. She filled and cried I think as I could hear her just as I hung up. I guess Mom still cries yet? Ha Ha.

I received the M.O. on Sunday about eight in the evening. I slept practically all day and not a single person bothered me. I sure was PO'd when I woke up. I went ashore and took in two movies, FLATOP AND BRIDGES OF TOKO\*RI. FLATOP certainly was good and Bridges of Toko Ri was also good. Really exciting isn't it. If you remember a lot of people were standing right alongside of the planes when they were landing. Sure close quarters wasn't it.

Well you sure surprised me as to the money that you sent, I didn't expect so darn much. Well I'll send you a bit this payday along with one Rolleiflex and shoes, clothes etc. Also prints of the damaged gun. I haven't printed any yet, but will do so tomorrow night if I don't have to be on the flight deck as duty photographer. Nothing much doing except that I must be getting lazy or something. Don't want to do anything but sleep and read. I'm playing ACEY DEUCEY now and won the title game. I'm champ in the lab. Ha Ha.

Well, now that the car is all fixed up you ought to be just about tired of all the damned things that has happened to it. You ought to get some good fishing in as you worked so darn hard on it. I'll send you some dough to help out on the repairs. Well I'll send at least twenty home this pay and twenty more the next pay. I'm sure that will take care of the calls. I'll repay you for the MO. I'm going to hit the rack now and I have to get up early again in the morning. Well, I'll finish this tomorrow afternoon as I'm tired. It's later on in the evening of the next day the 13<sup>th</sup>. Will stop now and continue on letter already four pages long. So long for now.

Your Pal,

Bob