

18 April

1955

Photo

Lab

Hi Dad,

How are you getting along now that fishing season is well on the way? I suppose that you are wondering whether or not you are catching any at all this year. I sure hope that you do as you certainly deserve to catch loads and loads. I hope you save a few for me as I'll be home next time for sure. I only hope you catch some nice ones to take pictures of. I'll be looking forward to seeing some pictures of them. I still haven't received the Rolleiflex yet, but will hope to receive it before the end of the week. I'll send mine just as soon as I have the other one. I don't have any film in mine. I'm waiting for yours now. Hurry it up. I'm waiting on it.

I had Shore Patrol on Saturday night from 7PM until 4AM in the morning. I sure and hell was beat as I didn't even desire to get up at all on Sunday. I got up around 10:00 in the evening Sunday. I just took a shower and turned right back into the sack until this morning. Sure ruined my weekend. I didn't even get to the beach. Sure was a long weekend. I hope that I don't have it next Sunday. I'll sure and hell gripe if I do have shore patrol next Sunday. I'd just about go nuts. No flight op's today and that was nice and it sure was a relief not to hear the whine and roar of the jets.

I didn't get any mail from you folks yet at all. I'll probably get some in a couple of days from now. We will be in on Friday and in for the remainder of the time in the states. I'll call home once more before I leave and I'll pay for it at my end on the phone. I sent twenty and let me know if it took care of the two phone calls. If not, I'll send more on payday. I still have \$50.00 left from payday. So, you see I haven't been spending any at all since the 15th of April. Pretty good if I do say so. I hope that you have lots of luck fishing this season.

Well, not too much to say for now except that I don't know what to say in this letter. I don't feel like studying or doing anything. So I'll just stay around the lab until secure and I'll turn in to hit the sack. Just another day towards discharge. I sure can't wait till I get out.

Well, I finally decided what I may do and I may not do. If I can get rid of Contax, I'll get LEICA M-3 and one lens. I'll sell Rolleiflex and get another one. I'm going to try and get \$200.00 for the Contax, not a cent less. If I can I'll get LEICA M-3 and new Rollei. Of course, I could get LINHOF for Rollei and Contax. Sure would be nice for a Press, View camera in one with three lenses. It had all the corrections of a view camera besides being one darn good press camera. I don't think that I will get one of those anyway. I'll stick to 35mm and Rollei negs. That's good enough for me.

I sure was tired after the SP Duty Saturday night and then I had to walk back to the ship. Of all the places I had to have was in the roughest places in San Diego. I put three fellows in the Brigg and two on warning. Sure was a busy night. A fellow got pushed in front of a car and was hit. Another one was stabbed in a house. Two were smashed in the face with beer bottles and the usual drunks that roam from bar to bar until they get thrown out. I sure was glad when it was all over for the night. One sailor got rolled. Oh well, just one mighty brawl after another. Sure wasn't like the SP Duty I pulled in Hawaii. WOW, quite a thriller if I ever saw one.

I guess I'm glad that I weigh 185 and not soaking wet. I and the other SP had to sort of restrain one of the fellows and he gave us quite a tussle. We sure fixed his butt for a while. I guess you never know your strength until you get mad or something like that. I sure wished that I'd of twisted his arm off. He busted some guy in the face with a beer bottle and cut the hell out of his eye and left side of the face. Sure was exciting as hell. No wonder the civilian people hate sailors the way the minority of them act out in the eye of the public. I'm sure glad I don't drink or carry on like they do.

Well, enough of that for now as I don't know what to say so I'll close and maybe do something or other as it's about time for me to turn in for the night. So long and take care of yourself and Mom. So long and don't go forgetting to write. So long for now.

Your Pal and Shadow,
Bobby