

June 1944
trip for me. I saw so many things
about the ^(C.A.) Caribbean that I've read
about and all kinds of fish. I saw sharks,
porpoises, barracuda, jelly fishes, sea turtles,
sea gans, Spanish Man-of-war, and flying fishes
all new to me.

A pure wish I could have got to talk
to you longer, but I just got there at
the wrong time. I only had 3 days home,
and everything I did I rushed. It was
sure great to get back on the hill and was
twice as hard to leave. I'd sure be glad
when the gang will all be back again -
what a reunion that will be. Yes, we are all
for it.

I heard Charley Black was coming there
soon after I left. I bet the big devil sure
looks great. He'll really make a swell officer.
If he's still around, give him my congratulations
for me. I haven't heard from Kruze, Linguist,
or any of the boys lately so no news on them.

Tell Mrs. Allen and all the f.e. faculty
"hello" for me. I had Dean crack my back
and neck for me while I was there and I
mean it really felt good - just like old times.

I don't get around to playing any golf
any more so have no golf stories for you. Let
me know how your game is coming along.