U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

March 7, 1942

Dear Folks,

A second class cadet greets you. The step up is more a step along than up because our extra privilege, Wednesday night liberty, which in all likelihood we won't feel like taking most week-ends, does not make up for the spoiling of weekends. We now have four hours of ground school daily instead of eight. Phil flies at Cecil Field, about fifteen miles to the west, while I fly at Lee Field about twenty miles south upstream along the river (rare for a large river — 3 mi. or more wide in places — to flow thus). These subsidiary fields, which are in turn surrounded by lesser fields, are for all the primary flying. Just in planes nearly identical to those at Squantum then for a much shorter period in

little Ryan low wing monoplanes. There two main outlying fields are each much larger than that at Squantum and I guess larger than Atlanta. We should have flown to-day had it not been so very windy.

March 10

Last weekend I had to stay at the Inlet all alone because Phil had a make-up exam Sunday morning. Again I played 27 holes, 18 in a foursome with fellows from Flight 67 in which I won high man with a 58 then low man with a 47 (not too bad for the second golf of the season on a 2 x 36 par course). The third nine was with Don Watson and another Halumnus, who didn't play well at all, my 56 probably being the lowest score.

Every day now, except for an occasional rainy one off, will have practically no extra time. At the playing fields we have to stand many watches and take three hours code weekly. We get back just in time to eat before study hour,

Ground school now. Love

Through next week we'll fly morning, next P.M., etc.