

7-25-04

Dear Folke,

I am not blistered and I didn't catch any fish. In poetic words, "how can one catch fish and get blistered when one stayeth in his bed until well after the noon whistles have blown?" Jim and I, in order to get an early start Sunday morning, stayed in town in a hotel. We left word at the desk to call us at 0430 so that we could catch the 0500 bus. When the phone rang and the man told me that it was 4:30 I said, "roger ~~that~~ thank you", and hung up. I yelled at Jim and told him that it was 0430, and he said O.K. The next thing that either of us remember was at 1400 (2:00 P.M.) when we woke up. We got up, committed on the fact that it probably wouldn't have been any fun swimming and fishing anyway, ate brunches, and visited the cinema. We came on out to the post and I saw another show, "The White Cliffs of Dover", with kid that I used to know out at J.C.U. His name is Homer Melton and he lives out on the North side in St. North.

He is studying gunnery here after his whole class was washed out of the Cadets, "because they don't need pilots anymore".

I finally got the paper yesterday with my likeness in it. They didn't say that I attended I. C. U., and used to believe the Star Telegram like they did everyone else. I don't guess that I will see them though. I sent the clipping on to Amy to-day when I had a spare moment. One of the ground school instructors got tired and dismissed us about 30 minutes early from one class in where I got the spare time.

I have off from Sat. afternoon until Monday morning week after next, that is Sunday Aug. 6. After checking all train, bus, and plane schedules, I don't see how that I can come home so any and all visitors are welcome. Let me know who is coming so that I can get hotel reservations. I don't guess that Papa and Ruth can but I think that Mama ought to take off for about a week with a layover in Hampton maybe. Don't you all think that that is a pretty good idea?

Send me Mr. + Mrs. Cartalano's address, I sent the only one I had home with the nylon hose.

Love to all,

Joe