

3 January 46

Dear Ones,

I'll start this letter here on Guadalcanal - I may be finishing it up on a train from Boston to Portland and end up by delivering it in person. I left Santo yesterday at 11 - the trip was good, a little rain, and a few rough spots, combined with a pilot who hedghopped all the way up Guadalcanal to Henderson Field made it interesting. I immediately went to Nats (Naval Air Transport Service) and got myself tentatively booked for the Friday (tomorrow) plane to Oahu (Pearl Harbor) I then came down here to Island command. I had the advantage of knowing all the fellows so that I moved into my old spot and settled down. The boys were surprised to see me so quickly again and I have been explaining my spot to them all. This morning I checked with NATS and I am set - my Valpack is checked in and I will leave tomorrow around noon unless something in the nature of a minor catastrophe occurs. The trip tomorrow goes from here to Kwajelein, Johnstone, then Hickam Field. Unless I am bumped at Kwaj I will probably ride the same Nats plane all the way. If I do get bumped I will switch to Army Air Transport Command (ATC) on which my Army orders are surer. We shall see - well, I'll put this away now and fold it up with the hope that when I arrive at 184 all will be well and what it serious now will be no more than an unpleasant memory and that we will all be together in happiness and in good health....

5 Jan 1946

8 in the evening at Kwaj

one day late in leaving the canal.

7 in the morning - greeted sun at
Johnston island - 4 hours from
Oahu now - wonderful trip - good
weather, got some sleep during the
flight last night. We apparently
late here so it is still the 5th!

