

Jan. 28, 1943
9:00 A.M.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

Hello Everybody!

I received your letter yesterday, and I sure was glad to hear from you. I've got most of the morning off today, so I'm going to try to get my letter writing done. First of all, tell Ray & Antoinette I send my best regards to them and the baby. Sorry I can't be home, as I'll bet the baby sure is cute. I'll bet Harold was glad that he came home at the right time. — I hope all of you are doing all right, I mean, I hope the cold weather isn't fixing you all up with colds and stuff. We've been having terrific weather the last week or so, up until last night, when it started to rain, and it's still sprinkling a little now.

Well, I'm still doing alright in my school work, and this week I had some very good news. I took my physical exam for aerial gunnery school Tuesday, and I passed it. The exam was the same as they give to pilots. You see, last week we had a Lt. Cmdr. here who just came in from the fleet, and

he made a few changes. You see, before he came, everyone that graduated from this school was given a rating as an Aviation Radioman even if they didn't go to Gunnery School. Now, every aviation radioman has to be a gunner. Out of 25 of us that took the physical, 6 fellows flunked out, and do they feel bad. But me, I feel terrific, because that's why I chose aviation radio, and that was to fly, and shoot. Now all I hope is that I learn to shoot a machine gun so I can knock me down a couple zeros. That ought to be a good kick to see them planes fall from your shooting — just like shooting ducks — ????

Well, I saw Chuck again Sunday, and I helped him finish up some cookie he had in his tent. He sat around in his tent, and talked for awhile, and then another kid and I went to a movie. After the movie we ate, and then we went over to the Patio, which is a cocktail lounge in the Roosevelt Hotel here. I met a gal there who was on the floor show. She plays the accardian, and she wants me to go to the Patio next week and play the accardian for her, so I



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA

2

think I'll take her up on that. After I left the Patio Sunday, I went to the P. O. Club, and then I think I got back to the base about 3:00 A.M. Monday morn. Next week Chuck and I are going to take some pictures, and if they come out all right, I'll send you all some.

You know, I've never had money last me as long as it does here. I go a whole week with spending maybe 4 or 5 dollars. I used to spend that much in a couple of hours before.

(I don't know if you've noticed or not, but I'm stalling for time. You see I hate to close this letter now because whenever I close a letter, and get it all sealed in the envelope, I think of something else, and then it's too late.)

There — you see. I went into my locker, and found a picture which I'm enclosing in this letter. The pictures we took weren't so hot, but they'll pass I guess.

Oh another thing. I don't know if

mom told you all about this, but the other night a kid by the name of Julian and I were walking back to the barracks from our last class, and we heard a guy calling out commands and everything in Italian. We turned around and there was a section of Marines with a little Italian kid up in front, and he was the cadence caller. He was counting in Italian too, and boy we sure did get a big kick out of it.

Well, I guess I've about hit my limit — that is, I can't think of anything else, except that my pen is running dry. So I'll say so long, until next time. Say hello to everybody for me, and I hope to be seeing you all soon.

Love

Al

Albert Michael Eyon 5 1/2 U. S. N.

4 R 19 E N - 66 Av. Sev. Schools.

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA



Mr. & Mrs. Ralph Sawaglis
2302 W. Washington, Street
Waukegan,
Illinois.

1860
1861
1862
1863
1864
1865
1866
1867
1868
1869
1870