

Supple will think that I have deserted him--but the monkey never sent me his address and I don't know where he is. If you think of it you might drop ~~it~~/a me a card with his address.

I have been expecting seaduty for weeks now--it may be that I am being spanked, but I am still here. Each morning I wonder-- "Is this the day?" and so far it has never been. I am not at all unhappy here, but do get a bit restless to get out and see the big show. They tell us that 18 months to two years of foreign duty is in line---I would just as soon get started and get it over with.

I am tremendously proud of and fond of my brothers so never miss a chance to tell of them. Rog has been promoted again and is Communications Officer of a late type cruiser, he is somewhere in the So. Pac., Bobby is completeing his second year of college under the V-12 program. He may be sent to Deck Officer School this next month. J.C. has been through bootcamp and has had a leave and gone back to Faragut for further transfer.

Often it has occurred to me to run up and see Fr.)O'Sullivan, there are planes everyday from here that go to Houston, but I haven't had the time. The only long hop in recent months has been to St. Louis--I went up in hopes of seeing my mother but couldn't make connections. Had a lot of fun piloting a big Beechcraft from Little Rock to St. Louis. The boys say that I am improving.

Well, this has been my longest letter in months--hope that it makes up for the long silence.

My best to June and all, tell her not to betray chancery secrets to the Lion of Clarion.

Thanx for all past favors-- and a plug for future ones.

Rec'd a note from Tom Donhue -
enclosed was a picture of Zachar &
I believe Mullen. They looked mighty
ragged!

"A"
[DUANE A. BRADY?]