NAVAL AUXILIARY AIR STATION, RODD FIELD

NAVAL AIR TRAINING CENTER CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

3 Nov 1943

Dear Monsignor,

Well there is nothing like being a good little boy and sending home my report card-be lenient when you grade it. I was happy to hear from you-I know that you are writing all the Chaplains and that is sure mighty swell of you, even we who are here in the good old U.S. are thrilled to get letters from back in Old Dubuque, and th boys "out yonder" must be triply grateful.

This is a very nice setup in many ways, of course there are a few draw backs and there is a tremendous amount of work to be done, not much of thet type that drops in a fellows lap but the rather more difficult kind that must be sought out and untangled in order to do a bit for God. Confidentially, Religgon(a la' Peter OMalley) is at low ebb, it may be due to the rather complex mature of an Air Station in which case I may be batting my head against a stone wall, but whatever it is I am going to punt a few times and see what kind of a backfield I am up against.

A lad you probably know but I don't, Loras Keegan, Dub., checked through my office one day when I was out, I didn't get to see him, but it looked mighty nice to see the name and address in the log book.

I see the Irresistable Drummy(alergic to Silver) quite often-he calks me almost daily to consult on his Novena opening, it is going to be great-I am not sure whether Frank Knox has been invited or not but feel confident the Eleanor will get a bid.

Cablegrams from Belmond state that the Brady's are doing well, glad to hear that at I was a bit disturbed about my broher. God is good.

This is a crime to waste the rest of this page, but I have to high tail it in order to do a little work, ere night falls.

Give with a prayer and I will as always give you plug at Headquarters. Blow a kiss to the Archbishop for me and give him my regards.

"D"