

IN REPLY REFER TO

No.....

Chop lett

Fuly

NAVAL AUXILIARY AIR STATION, RODD FIELD

NAVAL AIR TRAINING CENTER

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

2 June 1944

Dear Msgr. "V",

That was a gentle reminder--am sorry as _____ skip~~x~~ it, I have no excuse.

Everthing was very cool here when I returned. The doghouse has been refrigerated as far as this boy is concerned. But, as you so well prophesied--there was no outward crack down only a rigid forbearance. Bishop O'Hara wrote asking the details and I sent a copy of what you received. He responded with a nice note saying that it was well done and to fear not.

This week has been "old stray" week. I have been rounding up the boys who are behind on the Easter Duty business. God has been good to me, this place is in pretty fair shape religiously, and I have an accurate check on the boys. One of my missions is in poor shape and I can't seem to get them warmed up over there. I guess that I am not praying hard enough.

The Archbishop might be glad to know that we have procured a large picture of the Sacred Heart in lieu of a statue that is too difficult to move, and we are going to have a Solemn Novena to the Sacred Heart from the Feast of Corpus Christi to Feast of Sacred Heart. If it works out we will have all day adoration on the feast of the Sacred Heart and a dedication of all hands, cadets, pilots and ground crews to the Sacred Heart. The First Friday's devotion has increased wonderfully and if I remain here anytime I shall get the Hour of Nocturnal Adoration going. It makes a wonderful difference to have Our Lord aboard in the Eucharist. Our little chapel is a beauty--we are gradually getting it furnished--the process is slow as we are not allowed to use Navy Funds for Catholic gear, hence we have to wait for the nickels and dimes to roll in before we can buy what we need.

This morning I went down at one of the hangars contacting men whom I figured might not have made their Easter Duty. After a couple of hours of that, temptation overcame me so I grabbed an instructor and off we went in a Navy Primary training plane for a nice hop. Of course I managed to get the controls once we were out in the area and had a grand time flitting among the clouds. It is all very illegal but like the watermelons of yore, it was a lot of fun.

! happy