

4008 Ramsey Avenue, Austin,
Texas, 78756 USA,
July 28th, 1989,
512- 452- 0537.

Dear Joe,

Thanks for the phone call. Many thanks. This makes my day and turns what is a day as dust, how hum 24 hours into something enlivening.

I am enclosing your bit on Chas A. You will see I have made various corrections.

I think it best to address The Wunderind as JOE and the Hoest Uprught etc etc as Peary. This will remove any feelings of exasperation or traces of exacerbat-
ion from your report. Good for you. Good for me.

My wife's name was Harriet.

As for my war record. I served on the Cruiser H.M.S Glasgow from 1939 to 1944 and all of that time combat. CLASSOW

Was in the Norwegian campaign. WASNT at Dunkirk. Was in the North African Campaign. Was in the Battles of Crete (got torpedoed there) in the Battle of Matapan, Battle of Taranto, the Burma Campaign, Battle of the Atlantic, Battle of the Bay of Biscay (we took on 11 German destroyers, sank three and damaged all the others and drove them off (two killed, ten wounded.)

Was at the D Day landings on Omaha Beach, our ship serving under Admiral Morton Deyo, USN, with the heavy cruiser Tuscaloosa, battle was on Arkansas, Nevada and TEXAS. CRUISER

Then we were sent to reduce the German gun batteries at Cherbourg. Did that. TEN killed, 36 wounded.


Did three Murmansk convoys--- the most horrible of my war experiences. We were based on Iceland. Was in the Burma Campaign, the Indian Ocean months long sweep for German Commerce raiders. WAR

Wound up at New Guinea's Admiralty Islands and the Pacific Campaign. I WON those ~~several~~ bloody decorations--- you've seen 'em.

Re the WEEDER RESEARCH CLINIC. The name conjures up laboratories filled with retorts, flasks, pipettes and burettes and zinc topped desks. Though the clinic as such didn't really exist, it DID exist in that we thoroughly hashed out the training problems presented to us via mail or drop-ins of our readers.

I'll answer your letters in a few days. Meanwhile don't hesitate to ask ^{me} for advice. Remember Joe, we can't all live forever and though we'd like to, the Dicty, if one does exist, makes NO EXCEPTIONS.

I am fully prepared for my demise, having made preparations for it long long ago,

best to you and yours. 

PSSSSST! Let me have the Ken Rose letter back pronto. TX