

-10-19 August 24, 1945
Friday

My Darling Wife,
at last I am aboard the U.S.S. Secondergo.
It is really wonderful to get to my own
ship.

Last time I wrote I was still aboard
that blasted ~~Q*Q~~ transport. It seems kind
of foolish reporting aboard now that the
war is over. Anyway to get on with my
story after the transport pulled out of
Seyte we headed out to rendezvous with
the fleet somewhere off Japan. Boy I surely
got broken in on the Bos'n Chair rides, were
they string a line between two ships
and have you sit in a little rope chair
with a board seat, ^{and} run you accross
on a pulley. I went first from a transport
to a Cruiser where we stayed all night.
On board this Cruiser was the first time
was treated like an officer since I left
the States, except for Pearl Harbor. The
following day I was transferred from
the Cruiser to a Destroyer, again by
Bos'n Chair while the two ships are
steaming along. The Destroyer acted as
messenger or ~~flap~~ and delivered the
various officers, men, and mail to
their ships and again we have our
bouncing ride over the water on the
Breeches Bouy to the carrier. I was very
fortunate and didn't get wet or bounced

2. against the side of any of the ships like some of the fellows. Two fellows were in a large canvas bag going from the transport to the cruiser and ^{they} ships rolled toward each other and they were dunked twice before they got across. They reached the other side thoroughly soaked and the bag was full of water, one fellow lost his hat. Several of the fellows gear got wet and one mail bag fell into the sea and was picked up by a destroyer that was following. Again when we were transferred from the ~~the~~ Cruiser to the destroyer another officer was dunked and one load of baggage got wet. As I said before I was very fortunate to get on the carrier with all my baggage and myself dry.

I put on clean clothes when I left the transport but by the time I finally got to the carrier I was one dirty, sweaty mess. The first thing I did when I got aboard was get a room assignment, ~~show~~ the stewards were to put my baggage (I didn't have to carry my bag for a change) and then take a shower and put on clean clothes. After getting cleaned up, I wanted a haircut but there is a waiting line and I couldn't get an appointment until Monday morning. I could surely use one because I look like an airhead now, anyway I went in and met the Spec. He's a full Commander very

3. friendly but very business like and seems to be well liked by everyone. He told me to come up to the bridge tomorrow (that's today) to meet the Captain, so I went up to find the Cpec but instead ran into the Captain so I introduced myself. He was very friendly too, a nice looking man, and he said the door to his cabin was always open and wanted me to feel free to come in at anytime. Of course that sounds nice, but when he wants me he'll call for me otherwise I'll not be around.

Boy its really been wonderful to get your mail again. I received 33 letters so far since reporting aboard and of the 33, 29 were from you. Oh, your wonderful sweetheart!! The ship hadn't received any mail for three weeks because the transport Dr was on picked it up at the various places where it was held, expecting the fleet back, and brought it out with us. I enjoyed the long scroll letter, it was very clever sweetheart! It was very thoughtful of you, darling, to send along the various snapshots as well as the bones we had taken before I left. I received the nicest letter from Mrs. Sheveland, she is really a dear. As you always say, "Cutie", "she is the most wonderful person", and I am really glad that you are there while I am gone. The other mail I received was your birthday card, the cute little card about raising the devil, a birthday card and a

4. letter from the folks, ^{and} a birthday card from Clem & Effie. Its really wonderful to get your letters, Sweetheart, and I am so very glad to hear that you are getting along so well. I am really anxious to see you and "Little Suzy", our little responsibility. If they leave me on this ship there is a good chance I may be in the States before Christmas, but then those things are never certain and they may take me off at Pearl Pool, but now with the war over there may be a good chance of it. I'll hope anyway darling.

I have a nice, fairly large room with two other fellows, one a (V3) and the other a full Lt. Boy its really wonderful to have a bed with a mattress, locker space, and to eat in the Wardroom. The food is really wonderful. In the mornings the wardroom is Cafeteria style, but the other two meals are place settings and service. Every morning I have the choice of, and as much as I want, Hot cakes, eggs, ham, three different kinds of fruit and juice, toast, coffee, and all the butter you want. Last night we had steak for dinner, it really leaves nothing to be desired in the way of food.

as far as finances go I am doing fine. I drew \$5.00 before I left Pearl Harbor and I arrived on board with \$32.00. As soon as I get paid my back pay I can take care

of my mess bill, the mess treasurer don't want the money until the first of the month anyway. It costs \$20.00 for a mess share and then a dollar a day. so to start with it will cost a little over \$50.00 but from then on it will only be \$20.00 a month. Not half bad. They have a "Coke" machine in the wardroom that all you have to do is put a cup under the ~~spout~~ and press a button to get a coke. Handy little gadget to have around.

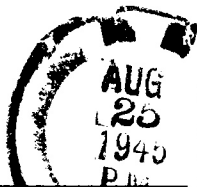
Goah I hardly know I am on a ship on this Carrier, it rides so smooth and its so large its like being in a large Hotel. Then the hangar deck looks like a huge garage; its really nice. Quite some contrast to the little Destroyer I was transferred from. It really bobbed and rolled around.

Well "Cutie" I better close for now and get this mailed. I love you so very very much and miss you terribly.

Your loving husband,
Floyd

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VIA AIR MAIL



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