

17 June 1946

**U.S. NAVAL AIR STATION
MIAMI, FLORIDA**

Dear Dad,

Each day I put off writing till the next in hope that tomorrow I'd get some news and possibly your address. Judging from the long silence I imagine that you are home for the wedding.

Time has been passing quite rapidly here and events have been keeping pace with the clock. The way things stand now I'll leave the squadron June 24 - be indoctrinated on how to be a civilian - and leave the base July 2 or 3 to a separation center and home - probably about July 15. If something slips - I'll leave the base July 17 or 18 and be home about August first.

It's been a month since the news of Bob. I've been offering my prayers for his safety here or in the next world - I can't believe that will never see him again. It seemed such a causal farewell - the last time I saw him - at the depot in Arkansas.

It's just another hour till I go off watch now - 0430. Yesterday day was Fathers day and I thought of you almost constantly. I wanted to call you but didn't know where you were, ships service was secured the biggest part of the day and because of several musters didn't have time to wait on the call. I hope that you were able to be home as the kids were to see you whenever you are

I'm enclosing some snaps that I took - they aren't too good but may be interesting. I had three rolls of good shots but the photo shop lost them.

It's getting about time to call the Security officer again so -

G'nite now

John



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J. J. Loring and
D. S. Group 15
NAS Miami, Fla



Mr. Henry M. Loring
Genesee, Idaho

Air Mail



