

Thought you may want a
reminder of life before Nancy.

16 July 91

Hi Mom,

I just found your letter you
wrote before you went on vacation.

So one month later I'm writing you.

I made an "A" in Meteorology 3300
and a "B" in Am. Govt. 2303 Last quarter.

That quarter ended on June 24th here.

I'm not taking any classes this quarter.

I'm studying for my next promotion.

The results from the last time I ~~took~~
and even back yet but I don't feel
too good about it.

That's how I spend most of my
free time. If I'm not studying
I'm planning a dive trip or reading
about flying or diving.

Flights around Molokai are
becoming routine. At one point I
had flown around Molokai 4
times in 10 days. Molokai is very
beautiful with its 2,000 foot cliffs.

What is life like these days?

My life from when I worked before
has change from gaining satisfaction
or (sense of accomplishment) from my job

to gaining satisfaction from extra activities. This (from my point of view) seems to be caused from being held back career wise. There is no incentive to work hard.

So I thrill myself with total weightlessness under water and in the air.

Last Saturday I saw a cave full of about 30 lobster. They're out of season. On the next dive I found two rare shells. Very large Tiger Courays. You would have to see them.

My part time job is very, very, unique. Kind of like dad's full time job. We have a board of Directors that doesn't do anything really. The Treasurer comes around now and then and collects money. But I do everything else. I do the buying, maintenance, improvements, cashiering, organizing. I'm getting settled in right now. I'm taking over from a guy who was too long and comfortable in his job. You know the kind. You can fill trash cans with things ^{you} I don't need. (3)

Anyways, juggling the two sports is quite interesting. It's keeping me busy.

However, there is sort of a private dilemma. I'm meeting so many new people. Tonight I met with a two time president of the Hawaii Council of Diving Clubs and it was an enlightening meeting. It seems that Diving Clubs are a dying breed. On Oahu there numbers have dwindled from dozens to $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen. I have unknowingly stepped in and sparked new life to our club. Should I continue to put in overtime and make improvements, such as painting, or should I be satisfied with the deteriorating status quo? Unbelievably it seems to be up to me at the present time. It's not that dramatic but it seems like every thing that gets done goes through me and I don't even have a phone.

So it has become my social life. We have a monthly membership meeting Tommorrow night. (WED). Although trying to keep a low profile I'll need to say

a few things. Here's a sample of our news letter that goes out to 250 members every month.

Here also is my expired pilots map of the Hawaiian Islands that expired May 31st.

So there you have it. That's who I am these days. It took me over an hour to write this letter to this point.

There's still no women involved. Very surprising. I just don't date. And I don't care. I don't feel lonely yet I would like to have the companionship.

Half the people who fly with me I don't know.

No one from Florida has visited me yet.

I get 8 magazines a month. Flight Training, Newsweek, FAA, AOPA Pilot, Plane and Pilot, Sporty's pilot shop, A F Sgts. Association, Pacific Island Flyer, Aviation Safety. (maybe I'll get a diving magazine)

Here's a picture of Regina. (A sample)
Did Nick and Dad receive their gifts?

(4)

Happy Anniversary!

I love you both.

I'm going to find an envelop big
enough for this.

I love you both.

Your Son,
Eddie Velie