

The baby did have difficulty in breathing at first but it lived and a lot of publicity about it. And I felt that was the first order of business myself, that the boats out there, having owned a boat of my own, and I knew that you could tread water if you had to. And there was a lot of compliments from them and I felt that was a job well done myself. My final year with the Patrol was the following year of 1949. I didn't know on January the 1st that I would be thinking about leaving the Patrol. In fact, even when I stopped in Tallahassee to see the Colonel on the way back from my vacation in Arkansas in the early part of July, or the latter part of June, I forget now. And Colonel Kirkman sat there at his desk and told me face-to-face that if all of his districts were in as good a shape as mine, he'd never have any problems. So, that made me feel good that I had been doing my job. On the 13th of March my father died of a heart attack and the Patrol had 15 men there to handle the funeral arrangements with Captain Bass there. So, it was shortly thereafter that we had little problems of stormy weather there again and I received some commendation letters from the head of the Southern Bell branch down there, also from Florida Power, and also from the United States Congressman Dwight Rogers, who was a very personal friend of mine, and Palm Beach Red Cross, from McGregor Smith who was president of the Florida Power, and served with him a lot. But on the 21st of August President Truman was once again back and this time I didn't have to do anything special with him except to be in civilian clothes along with Tobe Bass and myself the Captain. We were at the airport when he came in to see that he got to the convention hall. I have