



April 5,

Dear June:

I guess you think that I'm a fine guy. I don't want to make any excuses but to tell the truth I failed to get your new address before I left. I wrote Alvin and Ben for it but their letters are late, I haven't received either of their letters. Mom, Bess, Al, & Ben have just left and they gave me your address. So please forgive me. You know in the mist of all the schuffle of leaving, well, I just forgot, but I haven't forgotten you and I'll do better, much better from now on.

Well, they say they are trying to make officers and gentlemen out of us but the way they work us, we'll be lucky if we live that long. I wish you could have come with the folks and seen the field. We took some pictures that you can see though.

Be sure to write now and tell me the news from because it sure gets lonesome down



here. I like to know what's going on at dear  
old Houston.

I won't be able to come home at all for  
a long, long time, and I'll be leaving Kelly  
Field on about the 26th, that is, if I pass every-  
thing. I guess I'll have to go to East St. Louis  
or Pine Bluff for my Primary and I can't  
wait.

So I guess that's all for now, be sure and  
write and again I say I'm sorry about not  
writing

Sincerely,  
Billy



BUY  
DEFENSE SA  
BONDS AND ST



Miss June Greenstein

2314 Watson St

Houston, Texas

A/c LEWIS, W.D.  
Squadron 7 Flight A  
A.C.R.T.C. (AIR CREW)  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS