



HONDO, TEXAS

Saturday Sept 18,

Dear June:

I guess you think I'm a swell guy. I guess it has been over a week since I got your letter. I've said I'm sorry so many times and to so many people, that I'm not going to give you that line this time.

Not only is it hard to find time to write but when the time does come, it is hard to think of any thing that would interest a human being. Of course now if you were a navigator instead of a human being I could tell you how I flunked a landfall mission to Tulsa last week or how I plan to make a better landfall on New Orleans or El Paso this next week, but alas you are not a navigator so I will just tell you about the trip to Tulsa, Okla from the stand point of a passenger. We climbed up to 15,500 feet and girlie that is pretty high and I wish you could



have see me in an oxygen mask. That was the first time I had ever worn one and it was an experience. Well, thru no help on my part, but by the grace of the Gods, we somehow found Tulsa and landed. My room-mate, (Bob) lives in Tulsa and I got a chance to see and meet his family. We stayed in Tulsa about 2 hrs and a half and then started back. It was then, over the city of Tulsa <sup>that</sup> I saw just about the prettiest sight I have ever seen. It looked just like some giant Christmas tree, thousands upon thousands of all-colored lights. So that is the longest trip I have ever made as a navigator and it was fun.

I'm spending the week end on the post this week. I just got tired of going to San Antonio: we have a show here on the post so I won't suffer for the lack of something to do.

I guess you know Lard is in Leno and will soon be sent either to Kelly or Santa Ana, Cal.

Don't be surprised if I should pop up one of these days in Houston. I've promised



myself a trip home before graduation. By the way, speaking of graduation, I order my uniforms the other day a boy oh! boy. wait till you see me. Of course graduation is still a few weeks off and I have a couple of tough flights next week, but by next week-end I should know whether or not I'm in.

I'm sending you a little snapshot of lil' ole me just so you won't forget what I look like. It isn't very good, it is blurred a little and I look like I'm facing a Japanese firing squad but it looks like me I guess.

and I guess that is all for now. I wish you would keep writing and tell me about everything. I'll write every chance I get so until I get another chance.

Your favorite would be navigator,  
Billy

AVI@ LEWIS, WMB. 42-17-8

A.A.F.N.S.

HONDO, TEXAS.



Miss June Greenstein  
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Houston, Texas

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*White*