



# The HOTEL HILLSBORO

TAMPA · FLORIDA  
FLORIDA AVE. & TWIGGS ST.

April 24.

My Sweet:

Well, I'm not quite all the way yet but I'm pretty close to my base now. As you can plainly see I'm spending the night in Tampa.

Tomorrow is Easter (and I wish you a happy one, honey). I'm leaving for Avon on the Eight o'clock bus. In a way it will be good to get back to work. As long as I have to stay away from home I'm glad I have plenty of work to do.

Right now I'm in my room looking at you. Remember <sup>ing</sup> too the way you

look at the depot the other night.  
Damn it sweet must you always look  
so beautiful when you see a guy off.  
I could hardly sleep for thinking about  
you and that is something. Bill  
Lewis never before lost any sleep thinking  
about a girl.

Had a good trip over. Made all  
connections for a change. Met a couple  
of nice people. One a Navy Wife on  
her way to the Keys to see John,  
her husband. Another was a staff  
sergeant of the A.C. who (and it is a fact)  
could sleep in more positions than I  
can put myself in when I'm wide  
awake. Met one character too. There  
is always one. He was an old gent  
looked to be about 65 yrs. He was  
forever forgetting what berth he was  
in. I guess I told him three times  
that he was in lower ten.



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Thus as the sun sets tomorrow I  
will have completed another *Odyssey*<sup>(sp?)</sup>  
of travel.

So Ma cheri I will say Bonsoir  
until I talk with you again.

Love-Bill

P.S. A.K. if you must Billy

*The* HOTEL HILLSBORO  
TAMPA, FLORIDA

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