

Feb 18,

My dear June:

Got your letter today and I had just about given up. I thought that you had forgotten ole Sir William and my morale fell off another three points to say nothing of my feelings being a little hurt.

I'm glad you like the wings, and glad that you like to wear them.

Now I come to the part about the W.A.A.C. and you. You know, June, I'll probably be finding out things about you that I never knew even if I live to be a hundred. But somehow I guessed at this. Maybe it was hearing you say a little something about it once before that aroused my suspicions. Think that I would say yes or no, not on your life. That, my sweet, is something that you will have to decide for yourself. Don't pay any attention to what I've said about them (meaning W.A.A.C.'s) before. I know that if you want to be one that you can certainly be one.

I don't know much about their training, but I do know that they (w.a.c.s) belong to a military organization and a military life though glamorous from afar is certainly no snap or a "life glass". I know that a military life can and does make or break men and then again seems to have ~~no~~ ^{no} effect on others. I hope you see what I'm driving at. It will be a big change in the way you are used to living and that change affects different individuals in different ways.

You'll run into a lot of different kind of people good and bad and you'll have to take a lot of stuff that you won't like, that you might even hate. You may have to live and be sociable with people you can't stand, and you'll find friends that you'll learn to love.

There is a w.a.a.c. reception center at Daytona Beach which is just a few miles north of here. I haven't met ^(of the girls) any yet but some of the boys have. They say some of the girls are wild some are sweet, but I guess you find good and bad where ever you go.

Another thing to be considered is are you a military girl. Could you be happy under the strong hand of military law, could you put up with army red tape when you're used to working in an efficient office. You know I do think that you would make a better soldier than Betty. I believe that she would dislike the waac's very much, but you are different. Betty gets discouraged easily, she is a good worker and that's good in the army, but I know how she reacts when things aren't going her way and that's where your two personalities differ a great deal. (Don't tell her any of this please).

So kiddo it is up to you I wouldn't tell you yes or no because you would never be satisfied unless you decide for yourself. Whatever you decide you know that I'm with you 100% always. Your job at home is important you probably ^{could} never guess just how important it is. The folks back home are the back bone of any army in the field. And you could and I know you would serve ^{our} country.

well in the army. So you decide.
I guess I've said enough for now

yours,

Sir William of Aron
formerly Willie D. of Buffalo Bayou.

478 BOMB SQDN.
AVON PARK, FLA.
LT LEWIS



Miss June Greenstein
2314 Watson
Houston, Texas