

Jan 24,  
Sunday.

Dear June:

I'm a cad and a rat. I don't see why you keep writing ~~me~~, I certainly don't deserve it. I won't make any excuses, you've heard them all I'm sure.

I missed you last nite as usual. I was in Lake land visiting Kozelski (he was transferred) and we were at the officers club where they have a juke box and a little dance floor. Of course they played "I had the Craziest Dream" "By the Light of the Silvery Moon" and "Why Don't You Do Right." A goodly crowd was there and we made merry for awhile.

Returned today on the bus. Met some more characters of course. One that I enjoyed a great deal was a Pennsylvania Civil Engineer who was spending the vacation in Lake Wales and we traveled a long and talked shop, he about his war and me about mine 1919 and 43 respectively.

Saw "Pittsburgh" while I was in Lakeland  
Pretty good. Saw "Lost Horizon" the other night  
at the Post Theatre.

Sorry to hear about your place of business  
are you among the ranks of the unemployed now  
are you working for a good company now.  
you know if worse comes to worse you can  
always join the army.

I got a letter from Ben the other day. He  
is having a time it seems with zero weather  
and all, but he seems to be enjoying everything  
He is starting to study navigation now. He  
will like that I'm sure

Tell Mom and Bess hello for me. Tell youse  
plait and stay as sweet as you are <sup>ma</sup> la belle  
femme.

Love

Bill

Wm D. Lewis  
478 Bombi Son  
Avon Park, Fla

AVON PARK, FLA.  
JAN 26  
12:00 PM  
1943



Miss June Greenstein  
2314 Watson St  
Houston, Texas