

July 22,

Honey:

I'm writing what will probably be my last uncensored letter for quite some time.

Due to difficulties beyond our control, we have not yet reached our final destination. Of course I can't tell you where I am, but I can say that I'm still in the States. How long I will be at this stop, I don't know, probably not for long though.

I left Avon Park in a hurry and I didn't have a chance to pick up my mail so it's been a long time since I last heard from you. It will all catch up with me sooner or later though.

you will have to excuse the writing
but I'm back to writing on my knee
again.

my a.p.o. address is on the envelope
and you can write me in care of
that number. It will be some time
before I'm situated in a place of
regular mail service, however.

The crew to a man is doing
swell. Mac has a little cold, but
out side of that we are in tip top
shape. We are all very anxious to
reach our destination and begin
work.

Spent one night last week in a
big city and we did have fun. Lost
a lot of sleep but it was worth every

minute that we lost.

met 2/Lt. Carl Esmond (I hope that's the way you spell it) He has a brother named Arnold. They went to Davis. He was very much interested in how Betty was. I gave him our address and told him to write. I met him just before I left Florida. He's stationed at West Palm Beach.

Well, kid I don't know of anything else I can tell you except that I miss you like I always do and I would give anything to see you just once more before I go. It will only be a year though, then I'll be home again for awhile anyway.

That will be the day and it's one
that I will be looking forward to.
I guess I had better shut up.

Love.

Bill
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