

June 7.

Honey:

Am I doing o.k. now? Hope you don't get tired of me raving, but you asked for it you know.

We have a new Tail Gunner. His name is Mills. Don't know much about him except that he too is blond, blue eyes and is a good gunner from reports received.

Captain was mad but made no comments to any of us. We are all thru flying and our Shipment Command. is Capt. McCustion of Beaumont, Texas. We take most of our orders from him now.

Haven't heard "In The Blue of Evening" by anyone yet. I like "The Moon Kissed The Mississippi"

Tell your Aunt Myra hello for me too. You know that until my last leave I always thought Aunt Myra was your Dad's sister. I don't know why I just did. I have a habit of forming my, or I should say a habit answering my own questions without out asking anyone who knows. Bad habit.

Yes you did look tired at L.C. I was thinking about it the next day when Mac made the remark that the trip must have tired you out. You know I'm the one that's

always tired and here you turn up in my fix. I guess
last week-end was mild and you had a chance to rest.

You know at Lake Charles you asked me for gum and
I didn't have any. I was thinking the other day and
it seems that in the past few years that has happened
quite often.

Sent the negatives of the shots we took at Palm
Beach to Betty today. They aren't too good but anyway
they look like us so I guess they'll do. It seems the
longer I have that camera the worse photographer I become.

I don't believe I told you that I got your picture the
other day. I like it and I hope that it isn't the last.
Smart boy McKenna wanted to know where the wings
were in that one.

I guess that's all again for a day or so, sweet. Hope
to hear from you tomorrow.

Love, Lucie

Bill
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Via air mail