



WEST PALM BEACH, FLORIDA

June 20,  
Sunday.

Sweetheart:

Yes, it's another day off and the last too for quite awhile. They told us at the Field that we had better go off and have a good time, because when we came back we were being alerted which means we are confined to the Post and we are to make preparations to leave. So, that's what we are doing.

What a night last night was. We walked along the blacked out sea wall, but it wasn't blacked out last night. Did you see that moon honey. chile. If only you could have been in my arms last night it would have been complete. I missed you so when the band played "As Time Goes By."

I'm here with McKenna, Partridge & Becker. Our radio operator stayed in Avon to meet his wife who came down to see him off.

I will be able to write after I'm alerted so I won't say good-bye here.

We will take some pictures here today and I'll send some home for the folks and you to see.

I guess I'll close now: we are going over to the Beach for lunch and a swim. Wishing again that you were with me.

Love  
Bill

ALHAMBRA



*Hotel*



WEST PALM BEACH, FLORIDA



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Via  
air  
mail.