

May 17,


My Dear Lil' One:

How are you these days. I got your sweet letters and your 'sweet' package and I want to thank you for both. It is now 6:40 on Monday afternoon. We have had a rainy day for a change, however, it is clear now.

Saw Lana Turner yesterday in her latest hum m m m m. Very good.

I've been writing you 'free' letters lately to see if we get any better service on them. Write and tell me if you get them any faster. Sometimes I think "air mail" actually slows them up.

I've waited a while before I wrote this one but believe me Honey I couldn't help it. I tried for the last three days to dash one off.

So you don't like me with my hair off, huh? The gang down here say I look better with it clipped close, anyway it feels so much better and I have less trouble with it like this .

we aren't allowed to take pictures or I would let you see how I look.

Speaking of how people look, I would like to spank you for remaining so completely out of the picture & I should pictures. Here I was searching vainly for you and no you. In the future I hope the photographer becomes a subject.

Got a letter from Ben. (What's that, you don't think I could spank you? huh) Well anyway Ben said he would be in N.O. for sometime. It would be nice if the gang could get over and see him.

This is off the record but I'll bet your roof almost came off when Lt. Lee Richter and a flight of B-26's flew over your town. They all belong to my sqdn. It happened last Sunday did it not. I wish I could have been with them.

Well, I guess I've about covered everything to date. So I'll part.

Lamour Loujour
Bill

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