

December 30
Saturday afternoon.

Darling:

Old 1944 is just about to go, isn't it? you know I had planned welcoming the new year with a kiss from you, but I guess. I know it won't be. While I was in the hospital I was put on orders to go to Ellington Field. I would have left here for Houston on the Thursday before Xmas. I was taken off those orders of course. I thought sure I would make it by New Year's but no soap. It seems that because of the delay my papers are all messed up and so I don't know when I'll see you.

I went to the Paladium the other night. It was Thursday and bus (Krupa) opening nite and what a band that

man has. I was surprisid. He has
ten strings and plays the sweetest
dancer music you ever heard. Of
course he gets hot with his trio but
nobody dances then they just watch him,
he is still the best drummer in
the world.

I guess I'll spend New Years
Eve here on the base. They are planning
a big dance which will probably be
a big drunk and I guess we'll have
a noisy time anyway.

I went to L.A. last nite all alone.
The Seacon' a friend that I met here
had a date with a nurse in town,
so I was deserted. I had dinner
at the Melody Lane and then went
to see "I'll Be Seeing You". It was
an enjoyable evening and you may
not know it but you were with me.

The letter from Mick that I have
forwarded to me turned out to be
a great little morale builder. He
is an instructor in the new A-26
in Florida and is doing well. He
will marry his Eleanor on the 20th
of January. I was glad to hear it and
he paid me a very high compliment
too. He said that he wished I could
be there because he would rather have
me be his best man than anyone
he knows. I can't tell you how much
it means to me to rate that high with
Mick. That makes the second offer
of that kind I had in a year. You
know I'm a very lucky fella. Most
guys have one maybe two pals that
would go through Hell for them but me
I've got four and it used to be five
when Wally was alive. Believe me I
would go to Hell for them too.

anyway Mick sends his love and
wishes you a very Happy New Year.

By the way I sent you your
Xmas card anyway mailed it on the
26th. I wanted everyone to know that
I really hadn't forgotten.

My skin is looking much better
now but I'm sore because I've
taken too much exercise too soon
after getting out of the old sack. But
I think I'll live.

Love you always,
Bill

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SANTA ANA. CAL.



Airmail 

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