

June 2.

Hi Kiddo:

How are ya'll today. I hope you have a few moments to read a few lines from one of your admirers. I really haven't any news to give you except a bit that you've probably heard already. i.e. Lard is stuck in the E.T.O. for a time anyway. Now combat status though. He finished his tour without a scratch and did a good job too. I'm glad in way that he is still with me.

I hope you have received my address by now. I'm with ol' Nick again and he says hello to you. We took in a show last nite just like old times. He is still madly

in love with Eleanor and from what
he says she feels the same way
about him. If she lands that boy
she'll have a solid rock to lean on
in fact I heard a Colonel say just
the other day say that Mick certainly
turned out to be a good boy at
the helm of a ship. I could have
told them that a year ago when
he was listed as a co-pilot. Midi
is having trouble keeping Eleanor
out of the service however he told
me last nite that he thought he
had one out at last.

Benj is singing just now
"When You Dream About Hawaii"
pretty even though it is quite old
now.

I received another picture of
you from my sister. It isn't as

good as the last one but it is
of you and I like it very much
You know come to think of it there
isn't anything about you that I
don't like Yes you're perfect
as far as I'm concerned, my sweet.
The boys say that the wings you
wear look like pilot wings. I know
you would rather wear pilot wings
(most girls do), but if you ever
wear them I hope they're mine.

I gave Shirl the pictures
that I promised you thinking he
was going home and could give
them to you, but now I will send
them by mail.

I guess I've run on long
enough. Goodbye for awhile my
Sweet,
Love Bill.

Lt. Wm D. Lewis O-665425
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