

September 11,  
Somewhere in France:

Dearest June:

I have your letter of Aug 18. It was ~~or~~ is more or less an apology for some other letter that as yet has not reached me. All of which makes things both interesting and confusing at the same time. It seems that I have ~~reprimand~~ ~~on~~ the way but this newer letter has already made null and void the older one. The fact is I've received letters postmarked after these dates. The reason for all this and for your not hearing from me at all (although I've written very little) is obvious by now I'm sure. I assure you lil one there is no girl causing it. I have met quite a few girls over here my sweet but none of them has or ever will take your place.

You asked about my health and as usual I'm fine and dandy. I've been enjoying myself here in France and I've seen quite a few things that I will tell you about one of these days.

I'm glad you had a nice vacation I wish I could have been with you. I need a sun tan but bad.

I've received a letter from Shirley. I think  
he will be home soon. This is strictly off  
the record and <sup>it</sup> would not be wise to repeat it to  
anyone but I think that he is thinking of marry-  
ing when he gets there. He offered me the high  
honor of being 'best man' if I'm there when and  
if it comes off. Of course the girl is Marie. Please  
keep this to yourself kiddo.

Please get all crazy ideas out of your  
head and "I'll Be Seeing You".  
as ever.

Billy

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