

27 February
Saturday

Dear June and Girls:

Another day with fog so think you can't see the tower from the front of the BOQ. It has been this way since Tuesday and its enough to drive you nuts. It comes into the room with you.

Today I'm staff duty officer so I'll be around the Headquarters all day and tonight as well. May give me a chance to write some people. I owe one to Dixie and Alvin as well as the one I should write to Mom. By the way, did she get my St. Valentines Day telegram.

I have written several more checks but failed to bring my check book with me today to give you a run down. I'm going to have to cut down on my day to day spending. It seems that I'm always cashing a check and I spend only on the base; how it amounts to so much I can't figure out.

Maj Mc Cutcheon, one of the new officers in the office is in the States and has left me his MG. I've had it all week and I'm getting lazy again; don't want to walk anywhere.

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The MG's have gone up for 54. They're now \$1800. I felt that Mac was making a mistake in buying his. They aren't worth it and he's about 9 feet tall anyway. He must bend double to get into the thing. Last Monday I took Maj Morris to a new house he's rented over on Conception Bay about 30 miles from here and we went in the MG. The temperature was 13° above and we damn near froze to death. Maj Morris intends to drive back and forth; shades of Brownwood Lake.

My nasal drip is giving me a fit this morning. When I leave here I would like to go to the desert and live a few years. I saw the picture Inferno the other day. It was very good and everyone seemed to think that its appeal was due mainly to the fact that it was filmed in what looked to be the hottest driest country they could find.

Speaking of pictures, be sure to see "The Long Long Trailer". It is "I love Lucy" in Technicolor. Talking about Brownwood Lake reminded me of it.

(Rickey on the first night they were married was very interested in going to bed with his new little wife and all sorts of things seemed to get in the way.)

The pictures of the kids are very cute, however, I think its about time for some more portraits so how about lining up the photographer and having some made. I'm making a scrap book to put all the snap shots in. You know I don't like to leave them lying around. Don't forget the portraits - don't care what it costs and if mama isn't in there Daddy will blow his lid.

There I go calling you mama again. You're not my mama you are the one and only lover of my life and not being able to see you ~~and~~ ^{or} touch you leaves me empty and completely alone. I'll never do this again as long as I live. Even if I have to pull a long long trailer over the rocks to keep you with me. I'll do it.

One other thing I wish you would do for me. Get George to send me about a pound and a half of his best peanut brittle.

This won't go out today anyway so I'll keep it around and add to it during the day. _____

Later

The clock on the wall says 1325. Most of the people have gone home some are still hanging around. The job of Duty officer is a boring one. I have a sign in and sign out book for people working overtime then I have safes to check. I don't anticipate too much activity since most people will be out enjoying themselves on Saturday night.

Just thinking how much I would like to be home today with my sweetie - I mean our own home somewhere in Texas. I wouldn't care if it were a long long trailer as long as it was ours. Just dreaming. Eight months to go and then we'll be together and for keeps barring another world conflict. This fiasco has brought home one very definite fact, sweet and that is I can't possibly live without you - for 18 months maybe I can make it but if were to become impossible for me to go back to you I would just climb that hill that overlooks the Atlantic and just keep walking.

Exercise Wind Chill will take me to Sondstrom on the 15th of March and when I come back I'll just have 7 months to go. The pre planning is building up to where more and more work is being heaped on little Willie's shoulder but never mind I can do it and it makes the time pass that much quicker.

Back again. I've checked all the safes in three buildings and had a lousy meal at the club. It's eight o'clock now and in about 3 hours I'm going to lock up and see if I can't sleep a little. I have quite a lot to do tomorrow. I supposed to take my written instrument exam tomorrow morning as ten if the weather clears up I'll take the flight check at 1300. This may be the last instrument exam I'll ever have to take.

I'll stop now my little Darling. My body fairly aches from wanting you tonight. Kiss the girls for me and remember the pictures.

I love you,

Billy

DEAR KATHLEEN:

CAN YOU RIDE YOUR BIKE NOW
WITHOUT USING THE LITTLE SIDE WHEELS?
I HOPE YOU CAN.

BE SURE TO REMIND YOUR MOM
TO HAVE PICTURES MADE OF MY LITTLE
FAMILY.

I LOVE YOU.

DADDY