

19 July

Dear Little One:

It has been a few days since I last wrote to you and I'm sorry. Last week was a really hectic one; I had two busy trips to Harmon and the paper in the office piled high. The General who is leaving tomorrow had a Command performance cocktail party yesterday and that finished a whirlwind week and I'm glad it is over.

General Myers will go to Training Command and I told his aide yesterday that I sincerely hoped that I would be working for him again real soon.

The girl whose picture you saw in the paper is Jan Benthouse. She taught school here this past school year. She met Bill Kyle and fell in love and now they're two. He is an Aggie and I've known him for

sometime. His folks are Southside  
Houstonians. Jan said yesterday that  
the picture in the Chronicle was the  
best. I think she went to ISCW.

Had a very nice offer (maybe I told  
you this) from Wheeler finally. Had to  
tell him that I could say nothing definite.  
I'm sure that after I get home and talk  
things over and should want to get out  
of the service, I will be able to.

If you talk to Alvin, be sure to tell  
him that I haven't forgotten and will  
write. It seems that the closer I get to  
rotation, the more tense and nervous I  
become and it is a battle to sit down and  
write a letter.

I was going over my album yesterday.  
I found I have quite a few pictures of the  
little ones in the book. I still have a  
few on my desk as well. I want you  
to have another family portrait made though—  
separate pictures would probably be better  
however. In the group its hard to get a  
good shot of everyone.

This month is practically gone.  
My forecast has gone in I think  
and in about a month I'll be able  
to tell you where your next home  
will be. If it happens to be near  
by and I hope it is you could go  
pick out the house you wanted.

Give my regards to your folks.  
I hope you and the kids are in  
good health. My nasal drip is  
about the only thing that bothers me  
now.

I love you so very much my  
little Darling. I live just for the  
day.

Billy

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