

20 May

Dear Little Girls:

The fog rolled in again today as thick as molasses. It sure makes a difference in a persons outlook on life right now I'm wondering how I can last out the day. Of course the fog means no airplanes and no airplanes means no word from my sweetie and no word from my sweetie means I'm blue.

I'm even reduced to playing Bingo. Ross White and I had a try at it last night just for kicks and of course that's all we got. I should have stayed home and read my books.

The weather is getting better on the whole however. I went to town with Jim Kardon for lunch yesterday and we had the top down on his convertible. I know how you feel about them, Baby but I sure would like to own one.

2

I'll bet Kathleen would go along with the idea too.

If you think of it jot down Alvin's mother's address. He should be home by now and I owe him a long letter.

Tell Mom that the candy arrived and is wonderful. I will try to get things together to start mailing the dolls home today. What do you think of the little Hummel dolls? They would make nice gifts too, huh? Of all the figurines I've looked at, I like them the best.

I love you very much, June. I've seen some pretty unhappy couples since I came to the place which makes me so grateful and thank-full that I have you.

Billy