

Sat. Eve.

7:00

6-24-44



U. S. AIR FORCES

Hi Pa!

You guessed it! I'm feelin' tops & couldn't be better. I'll admit. I'd like to be in the States but I will be again one o' these days. Had a letter from you today. Direct to the squadron in 10 days. That's not bad at all. Still haven't heard from Ruthie but I guess she's been busy with exams & all.

Yes, I've seen some more comfort & am still scared but having faith in God & letting Him call the cards. It's a lot easier that way. I don't wanta die but I'm not afraid to & I know that if my time up that there's no more to be said. I'm sure, however that I'm right in this year & that he'll send me back to you safe. As I always say, "I don't worry so why should you?!"

So Lwing hummy wants some meat, eh? I don't ignore his asking you & eat prices on bacon like he asked me tho; is he?! I always

pride myself when I think about how I just walked out with it. Haha. I was scared that I'd lost you a customer tho.

Yu, I'd like to see Sony Newman. Hope I run across him some time. Also have him on the lookout for Dick Wilkerson. See if you can get me his A.P.O. number & maybe I can locate him. You know. I have a message for him. By the way, what is Margaret's last name & address?

Hope your leg is ok. Mom. I have a cold sore & it's really a dilly. Remember what I said about the ~~only~~ other 2 Luv men had? I always got home when I had em. Maybe there's an omen, eh? I hope so!

Once more I have to quit & bid the sack early 'cause I have to rise early tomorrow.

I'll meet you -

I Love You All

*[Signature]*