

M. Lee  
841 Stockton St.  
San Francisco, Calif.



VIA AIR MAIL

PFC Wah Lee - 39125357

~~62nd Bomb. Sqd. (V.H.)~~

~~39th Bomb. Gp. (V.H.)~~

~~D. A. A. F.~~

~~Dalhart, Texas~~

DS

879 Sg

499 Cpl

SHAAF

Salina, Kan

P2

50177

July 12, 1944

Hi Wah!-

Just came back from my lunch and it seems like I won't have anything to do yet. So I thought I drop you a few lines to say "Hello." How's everything with you lately? Everything is fine and dandy here, hope and ~~xxx~~ the same with you.

I am sorry to hear that you do not like the surroundings of that place you are in now, or are you back in Salina now? I gather is kind of hot in Texas. The weather here, is just like the middle of winter. We seldom see the sun anymore, but today the sun is out around noon time.

Gosh! This morning when I went out of the office on my relief, I was stopped in my tracks, for the streets were mobbed, like Grand Central Station during the rush hour, why? Well, Benetar's Drug Store was having Bourbon for sale, and that is something rare, now days. It's a good thing I'M not the drinking type, for this town, is certainly going dry, from what I hear, some people would give their eye tooth for just a pint of liquor, but not I, I'll be content with a glass of milk, being that the stuff is so hard to get. I wouldn't stand in line for just a pint, or even a quart, for hours at a time, would you, you needn't answer that!

We haven't been so very busy here at the office, however this rest is doing me a great deal of good, because when we do have something to do, everyone runs around like Chickens with their heads cut off. I guess you are being kept quite busy, am I right?

There is nothing doing in the city, so I need not boring you.

Well, I guess that's all I have time to write, so until next time -good luck.

*Mabel*