

Tues. Night  
May 9, 1944

Dear June,  
I hope you haven't begun to think I had forgotten to write. It has just got to the place where I have a chance to do much writing.

I have been going to a swimming instructor's school and spend six hours a day in the water. So you can imagine that I am really enjoying myself. This life will be alright for awhile but I don't think I would want it over a period of years.

About my dues card from the Masons, well I have never received it. So maybe you'll

had better check on it.

This mail system is all screwed up so I don't know when you will receive this. I got one letter from you yesterday dated the 7th of March, which was 2 months and a day en-route.

Well June I will care for now and try to do better in the future. Give Morgan my love and tell everyone hello for me. Wish every chance you have.

Your brother  
Owen