

S1 Sgt. Wm. J. Hargis Jr. 33521333  
882 Bomb Sq., 500 Bomb Sp.  
APO. 237, c/o PM  
San Francisco, Cal.

U.S. Army  
1945  
July 18  
237  
Postal Service

Arlington  
Jul 24  
2:30 PM  
1945  
VA.

Miss Sally B. Loving  
~~5817 N. Washington Blvd.~~  
~~Arlington, Virginia~~  
U.S.A.  
929 Locust Avenue  
Charlottesville, Virginia

July 16, 1945

Hi Miss Loving,

Well, teach., bet it feels good to get that babble of voices out of your ears for another couple of months.

Was mighty pleased to get your letter. Thanks.

This has been a long time in the offing, but I'll have to make it short.

I know how the fellows feel, but believe me they'll probably change their minds. We are all kind a' funny, I guess, always want to be going and doing; when we're gone and done though it's all a little disappointing. You just have to go ahead and try it, then you learn.

My younger brother, Dick, is home from Europe for a while. Sure is as sorry to see him go over there in the first place and now it looks as though he'll have to come over here. He's so darn young.

The years do pass quickly. A lot of us are dead, and a lot of the girls have children. Joyce is a Senior. Stan Lusby has one more year to go before he becomes a full-fledged preacher. Life – to put it mildly – is all too short, and it is quite an experience. At least we've learned geography – the hard way.

I hope that your summer is pleasant and fruitful. As I've told you before, you are ok.

My best to any of the old gang that I know. That are still around. Be good.

Love,  
Bill