

APR 18 1942

Dinner Key Airport

April 6 '42

L-137

Angelguss,

This Fine Feathered Friend of ours, Mr. Bennett, says he has carried mail for you & has even seen (!!) you several times. Here I am sneaking five minutes off work to write this to you just for the h--- of it. Little by little we will work up our own little post office department, won't we darling?

The bad part of it is that I have a picture at home that I was waiting to send via one of these goes, hoping that you would take the hint and have your own beautiful profile immortalized & sent to me, quick like a dunny. I am going to instruct Mr. Bennett to hold a gun to your forehead until you go out & get photographed.

The PAF system will crumble & fall if I don't get back to work. I love you always, as you know.

Philinda