

Dear - Perhaps you have already noticed the ^{MESSAGE THIS SIDE} new address. 4/27/43
We moved again last night on what a soldier considers his own time. We now live in a new barrack, a new company - the 3rd Air Group, the 5th in this post. We, & I in particular, are getting tired of moving. Yesterday we got a good workout. I came in last night with a beat-up face from the sun. I like it. Honey, it might not ordinarily be a compliment to a wife to be told she's her husband's spare-time occupation, but in this case it is. We have a really full-time occupation and the "spare" time we have for rest is about the only time we have. Hence - here we fall out again. For calisthenics... the weather is kind of mustering at the moment. If we can we may go in tomorrow & I might get time to write a letter even though there is nothing I would

Put. H. Weisberg Ofs 170,
COM. M.P.R.T.R. Ft. Ontario, N.Y.

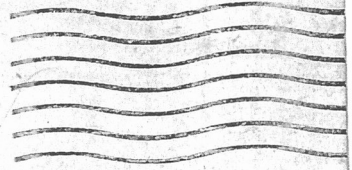
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ADDRESS HERE

Free

honestly any post would be good
yesterday there was quite
bit of mail, but I got none
making it a straight day in
which I haven't received any
mail... This new company is
very new, so once again I feel
in back at the beginning, not
a bit further than I was month
ago. you know, honey, I
really think it's perfect to be
nervous. There I could find
reason d' she just jitters in
such mess as this. and do be
doing something to help. But a
month is a short while. Love Harold

W E G O
APR 27
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1943
N. Y.



Mrs. H. Weisberg

Apt 2, 313 H St., NW

Washington, D.C.