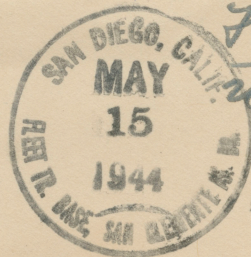


Pfc. W. F. Langham 908907

U.S. O. F.T.S.

San Clemente Island

P.O. Box San Diego 46 Calif



Free

U.S.M.C.

Miss Margaret Aplegate

RR 12. Box 120

Indianapolis, 44, Indiana

SEMPER FIDELIS



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

Received
may 19, 1944

968907

P.F.C. How F. Hangham

U.S. Marine Det. F.T.B.

San Clemente Island

P.O. San Diego 46 Calif

Dearest Margaret:

How are you, swell shape!

Remember me I'm that big walf
that people talks about so much,
no I don't believe you know me
so lets get aquainted. (Huffman)

My name is Bill Hangham
I'm from Peoria Illinois, I'm
glad to meet you.

So now sence we know each
other, may I asked you a few
questions?

What color hair & eyes do you
have? Are your lips kissable
to Marine or do you like Marine.
(like me) haha)

You probly know where I got you

address, you Bill Tyler gave
it to me. So today is Sunday
and I thought I'd drop you a
letter before I go on guard at
12:00.

You're probably wondering what I
look like, well my hair is Red
I have blue eyes, I'm 5'8" tall
and weigh 145 pounds.

And a slight "Concited" on my
self. You know not all marines
can be good looking like me (haha)

When I came into the Marines
they just looked at me and said
See-e-e he's handsome, now
do you believe I'm stuck on my
self. I don't think I am. (ha ha.)

Well lets forget about me
and just talk.

You're probably wondering what I
do in the Marines, well Margaret
I do everything I suppose to.

I'm a rifle expert, bayonet
and a few others, and I just
got my P.F.C. stripe 3 days ago.

Say honey, (I hope you don't mind)
I'm going into the States to marry
and having some snap shots made,
and if you'll send me one of you, I'll
send you one of me. honest. cross
my heart. (ha ha). You're probably wondering
now why I wrote heart real
little, well they say a Marine can't
have a big heart and kill japs too
so I've got to live up to the Marine
corp tradition. (ha ha)

Now you're probably wondering
just what I look like, see there
you go again still wondering.

I told you I was good looking,
and that I'm not "concocted."

Say Margaret what does it
look like up North now, I'll bet
it's cold, isn't it. But regardless
I'd rather be there than to be
going to a place where it's hot, not
only by the sun but bullets and bombs
too.

Well Margaret I'll have to close
this little note for now, I know
it must be leaving to you so I'll
close hoping to hear from you.

Yours Truly
Red and Bill

P.S. Please answer soon