

May 30, 1938.
War zone

Dear Margie

In this part of the world letters have an unmeasurably great value so that when one of us receives a letter we pass it around ~~and~~ to give the "have-nots" a break. Therefore I have your name + address from Harry who is ~~my transmission outfit~~ (telex, freq, light + Heliograph signal corp). Rather liking "dopey" and also because of the fact that you use green ink (there once was a girl blonde who wrote with green ink) ~~and~~ ~~my~~ ~~awaking~~ memories I thought long dead.

To day it is a bit of a holiday to me, being the anniversary of my arriving on Spanish soil, coincidentally the day that an Italian sub ~~then~~ torpedoed the ship that brought me to Spain. It is ironical

that it is also Memorial day.

The boys are sitting over on my
left shooting dice for cigarette butts as
it is now siesta hour.

Can you read Spanish ~~of~~ or French?

Would you care to receive Spanish & French
newspapers, posters etc?

...enclaving a set of stamps
memorating liberation solidarity and hope
you like them.

Regards & Salud!

Guillermo (Bill Van Felix)

SRI 17.1

Barcelona

Quando yo aruvelveré a Nueva York
seguramente me gusto mucho a hacer un
bueno amigo con tí.

Catch em?