

Feb. 6, 1946,
Batangas,
Luzon.

Dear Mom + All,

I thought I had better write you
a few lines again today. I got one
letter from you, one from Bob, a
Christmas card from Helen M., one from
Kensler and one other one. The letters
were pretty old. Bob sent me a pic-
ture of himself and it looks just
like him. I'm sending it home
because I haven't got anywhere to
keep it.

I am still here at the same
place I was at. All the guys
left yesterday except 6 of us. One
of them leaves this afternoon. I
guess our records are so mixed
up that they don't know where to

pend us.

How is everyone at home. I
am okay and hope yours all the
same. How is Grandma and Grandpa
getting along by now. Did they ever
get home yet. When does Tom
figure out getting there. Bob said
that they were taking training. I
am sure glad I don't have
to do that.

You will still have to use
this address because I don't know
for sure where we are going.
Our orders don't mean anything
anymore.

Will close for this time.

So - long for now,

Love, Billie.