

Feb, 23, 1945

Hello Everyone.

Friday

Hadn't had a chance to write to you for a while so thought I'd better to-day. I had 2 letters from you today and had a box from you I believe it was Monday.

We are getting ready to move to a different area. We are supposed to move out some time to-mite. We are going

out about 7 miles farther.
We have been able to keep
pretty warm in our tents
the last few nites and I
haven't caught any more cold.

The weather has been nice the
last few days and it has
not rained any yet. It was
real foggy this morning and
coats of wet. I didn't get
up for breakfast and got to
sleep until daylight. When we

do get up we ~~if~~ just
fall in somebodys foxhole,
so we might as well stay
in bed. Even the Sgt. fell
in one this morning.

Hope you can read this.

I am writing this on the
side of my helmet and its
not to smoth. I guess
we get off tomorrow afternoon
to Sunday but not sure.
Well guess I close for now

can't think of anyone
to write. Had a letter from
Granddad Monday.

So long for now,

Love, Billie.