

Philippine
Islands.

Dear Mom & All, May 8, 1945.

Well, how is everyone coming along at home. Still haven't heard from anyone since I was at Fort Ord. The only ~~the~~ ones I got then was some that had been sent to Camp Roberts.

There are natives living here right closed to us. They live in little huts built up on posts, a few feet off the ground. It is ~~is~~ pretty hot here and there are quite a few mosquitoes to.

Bob is here, and ~~was~~ we were to the show together last nite. There is a show here every nite, but there in open air theaters. There are a lot of palm trees here

I'm sending one Peso home. This is
the kind of money they have
here. It's worth 50 cents in U.S.
money,
and coconuts.

How is Guy and Tom coming.
Are they ^{the} same place that they
were or have they been moved.
I haven't written to ~~any~~ either
one of them yet.

Have you got those pictures
yet. If you have I want you
to send me one so I can
see how they turned out. I
hope that box that I sent
from Fort Ord got there okay,
and wasn't all smashed up.

I guess I'll have to quite
for now. Can't think of any more
to write.

So long,

Love, Belle

Put. William Barlow 35853161

Co. "B." 167 Inf.

17.P.O. 31 % Pm.

San Francisco
Calif.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. John Barlow
Liberty Center
Ohio.

R#1.

PASSED BY

