

Philippine Is.
June 1, 1945.

Dear Mom + All,

I thought I'd drop you a line and let you know I'm okay and hope that you're all the same. There is not much to write about but maybe I can think of enough to fill this page. How are you getting along with the farming. Do you still have both of the tractors yet.

I suppose you have my address by now. You probably know where I'm at by that. Where is Bob at or haven't the heard from him yet.

I guess I'll close for now. Will try and write more, next time.
So long for now,
Love, Billie,

Had a letter from Guy today and
he said that he came up to see me
the nite of the day I left. He must
have missed me by just a few hours