

Philippine Is.
June 16, 1945.

Dear Mom & Al,

I thought I'd better drop you a line and see how you all were coming. I haven't been doing very much writing lately, but will try and write more often, if I can.

How is Betty and her Mother-in-law coming along. I haven't written to her for quite a few days. I had a letter from Grandads the other day and 7 or 8 from you. I got that one that had the pictures in and if you want them I'll send them back, if not I'll keep them. I still haven't received any papers yet, but I suppose already know it by now.

They come through pretty slow.
Have they heard from Bob yet?
You can tell what division he's in
by his H.P.O. I want you to send me
his address when you get it. Where
did Bob O. get sent to. I think you
said that he had come across.
Where did Charlie Patton get sent to
or didn't they take him.

Did you ever get your corn in
or didn't it dry off enough. You said
in one of your letters where you were
getting ready to plant.

Can't think of anymore to write
so will close for this time.

So long for now.

They said we could tell Love, Butler.
that we're on Mindanao, but you probably
already know it. By now.