

Philippine Is.

Dear Mom + All,

June 12, 1945.

I thought I'd drop you a line + see how you were all coming today. I am okay and hope you are all the same. How you been hearing from Guy regular, I don't know if you knew it or not, but his on Sept. Has Tom been moved yet. Had a letter from Betty and she told me about being to New York and everything. Had a letter from Bouwmans and they said they were moving to a farm, 1 mile out of Mesa, Ariz, and would have a lot of fruit + nuts and everything. She said that Chuck said there would be a lot of work to.

I will try and not wait so long to write next time.

You can give my address to the Pressman. I guess this is going to be it, I still haven't received any papers, but some of them I had ought to catch up to me before long. Herbert said he was working down at T-Press Steel. I suppose he will stay down there instead of finishing school next year. He said he rides with Burdette. He will be having to go to the Army before long won't he. I guess we have to write to Herbert pretty soon. Haven't written to him for quite a while. I can't write to much because I haven't many envelopes. I guess this will be all for this time.

So long for now. Love, Bill