

Mindanao.  
Sept. 9, 1945.



Dear Mom + All,

I thought I would drop you a few lines and let you know where I am at on this island. I am a few miles outside of Davao. I don't know how long we will be here. Since they are discharging by the point system I don't know if the division will be broke up or not. If it is, the new guys go to Japan. We came from the front in took us about 3 days. We landed near then came by truck back here in the here had some high ranking officers surrender to us. A Lt. Colonel came in the other day and I guess a General came to one of the other out posts. We have an American flag sticking out of the upstairs window in a house here and most of the Jap soldiers salute it when they come in. There is a village down the road from here and natives from there come and take in washing. You can get a big washing done for one peso.

When I was at the front we were pinned down the first time. We were pinned there for about two hours before we could move back out. We had two killed that day and a few wounded. One of the guys who was killed was in our squad. After we backed out of there we dropped mortar on them and I guess we got a few of them. There were a few graves there the next day. We had to carry

ours dead and wounded out because there was no transportation except Caraboes. They are and animal about like an ox. The trail we were on was only 4 or 5 feet wide in places. At one time we were about 10-12 miles I guess from the hospital. It would take about a day and a half or two to get them out.

I think I am about the same place Bob was at. I don't know where his outfit went. Have you heard anything from him.

I am sending a necklace ~~and a couple neckties~~ and a couple bracelets in an envelope. Let me know when you get them. Let me know when you get the money order to. Have you found any 127 film yet. Have to close for now.

So-long for this time. Love, Billie