

Oct. 9, 1945,

Davao.



Dear Mom + All.

I thought I had better drop you a few lines tonight so you might think I was moving or something. Everything with is the same as usual. We put up a mess hall today but am looking for to fall down any minute. The roof was torn + there is a rain coming now. You can see it raining over toward Mt. Apo now. It didn't rain last night so suppose it will make up for it tonight.

I had two letters from you and one from Grandpa the other day. I wrote Aunt Ella a letter yesterday. I got the letter of Peggy's. That book I signed for to be sent home of the 31<sup>st</sup>. I wish now that I hadn't signed, but it's too late now. Those pictures I thought the kids would have some fun looking at them. You said Gordon B. had A.P.O. 72. These guys



in this outfit were on my  
and they said they had that  
A.P.O. for a while I had a  
letter from Bob the other  
day but it was an old  
one written before he left  
the island. Don't know why  
it took so long.

Well it isn't long now  
until Christmas. It doesn't  
seem time ~~to~~ already.

Well I guess I'll have to  
close. Can't think of any more  
to write this time.  
So-long for now.

Love, Bill