

Dear Mom + All,

Mindanao
July 20, 1945

Thought I'd drop you a line again to-day. Just finished writing to Guy. So he doesn't like the place he's at does he. It's a lot better than this place. All there is here is jungle, hills, and more hills. You wanted to know if I was close to Bob. This here on Mindanao, but not where I am.

We are still eating rations, but the other nite we had some steak, hamburger and a fresh egg. That ~~was~~ doesn't happen often. I used to like cheese when I was home but I don't anymore. I've ate so much of

it that I can hardly eat
it anymore. When we had K-rations
the dinner units have a can
of cheese, some crackers, candy, a
stick of gum and some kind of
cold drink, but its enough to
fill you up anyway. Getting all
we want to eat now.

I had a couple of letters
from you yesterday. Only took
11-12 days. We have mail call
on an average of every 2 or 3
days.

It won't be long now until
Leo will have a birthday will
it. How old will he be, 15 or 16.
I can't even remember which.

Got to close for this time.
Will write again as soon as
I can. So long for now. Love, Billy