

27th April - 44
Southwest Pacific

Dear Mom + Dad,

Received your letter mailed the 13th and also your package containing the flint and so forth for the lighter. Sure was damn swell of you to think of everything for the lighter. Also got a letter from Tom, Reese, and June. A couple of old letters from February were also included.

Quint told of his experience. Just about got hit by a piece of flak that went through his gun turret. He was lucky again. Hope it continues to go his way. He can't write letters when he is at a rest place. Seems sort of queer doesn't it? He is planning on coming home soon! Hope to heck that he makes it. Hope I don't have to spend anymore time out here than he has, but know that it will be longer.

So Bill Thorsland got a furlough out of "Avant. Camp." Lucky fellow indeed. You when I look back to then, am damn glad I didn't have a chance for one. It will make the one coming up, longer and a more enjoyable one. I feel I hope Bill gets into a good thing when he gets the air corps.

The govt. really broke down and are letting you people have a few moments of life again, huh? But you are pretty happy and the whole thing? The letter I am write was an old one. It was written in February.

Well, so now you are attending to
weddings and also going on a buying
spree? How did you like the wedding?
Glad to hear that you received some
of my letters in succession. But you
feel pretty happy. How low I would
feel on getting you from you and
Dad. As my attempts arrive at the
first of every month, that is fine.
If you want to use them to get any-
thing, just go ahead. I'll be glad
when your box of candy arrives. The fellows
are taking very good care of me and say
that I want eat too much of it and get
a tummy ache. Sgt. Falden is saying thanks
ahead of time of the arriving box of candy.
Well today I went back to work. Did it
do much, just supervised a job out in the
dump. Won't be having any hard work
for quite some time. Fine sunned
myself to get out and sweat again.
Last evening it rained like everything,
made it very miserable out at the
dump. Well I guess this is all for
now. Can't think of you all
the time.

Your Loving Son
Bill