

4/5/44

Dear Mom & Dad,

Well I feel real good this evening. Received five letters this evening. Two of them were from you, Pop. Five were glad to receive them.

About your question. The islands aren't dreary and swampy but they aren't pretty either! It is hotter than hell here. This is the tropic, you know. Haven't seen any snakes but hear there are some here. Don't know the specie. There aren't any monkeys that I know of. Natives are friendly and good "Joes". Wish I could be around for you to fire questions at. Great experience out here.

Thanks for the paper clippings. Five. sure got rined in that one fight. They should have won from the paper.

Do you need some help? Well I'll be there pretty soon to help you, I hope. Thanks for the advice. Guess I will write to both of you more often, even if it is only a note. If you are a fireman now. Also glad to hear that you are going into the Masonic Lodge. She are a busy man

arent you? I can imagine
you sleeping just a little
bit. So Jenkins are moving
to California. If they go any
lower than L.A. they won't
like it at all.

Hope for Earl's sake that Allen
doesn't have to go. He is doing
his part right where he is.
It will really be tough
on him.

Keith is having a real
time, isn't he? Seeing the
East and also Yale University.
Have been thinking of going
to college after I get out of
here.

Got your letter from
June also. She had quite
a bit to say. Got the pipe
you sent. It arrived in good
shape. Thanks a lot for
the pipe. Guess this is
for now. Things are fine
and a beautiful evening
tonight. Don't worry about
me. Am fairly busy. The
fellows are shouting the
breeze now, so will close.

Love
Bill

Dear Mr. Keithley,
I thought I would write you a
few lines in Bill's letter, He

is my best buddy and he is a
swell fellow. A buddy is a great
thing to have out here. You have
a perfect right to be proud of
your son he is a good fellow
and I'm sure he will make out
O.K. here. He is fine and in
good humor so you don't have
to worry about him at all. The
only times he gets to feeling
down in the dumps is when he
doesn't get mail.

I don't know why I wanted
to write to you tonight except
that I just wanted to tell you
I think Bill is one swell fellow.
Guess I'll close this. Good-night

Mr. Keithley

Respectfully

Barley Lambie