March 3, 1945

Dear Lil;

You have really been wonderful to write me so often and I do appreciate it ever so much. I have received three letters from you and a swell Christmas card from you old Frank. The last letter I received from you contained all the news from around the good old town of Voorheisville, which was very interesting but I was terribly sorry to hear of so many casualties etc, and so many of the fellows being wounded. I guess I have been very lucky so far. A short while after we arrived on this island, we were bombed and strafed several times by the Japs, and believe me it was an experience I don't care to go through again unless it is a case of have to. We haven't seen them again for some time though which makes us all very pleased. I almost made a home out of my foxhole for awhile. When we first arrived here we lived in tents which were located in the middle of an old sugar cane field. It was pretty miserable for awhile. Long hours, K and C rations for chow, everywhere we went was deep mud and water, no lights, and hot, muggy days. Now, we are in a new location and we are living under very good conditions. We have huts, twenty men in a hut, good chow, good working hours etc. Very good movies and quite recent ones. We are keeping our planes flying and they are doing a good job. I still have a little difficulty in finding time to write though. We have been very busy lately too.

Before coming here, I was in Hawaii for several months. It is rather nice there and there is plenty to see but I was a little disappointed with it. I think it would be