

Oahu, Hawaii
March 24, 1945

Dear June,

I was certainly glad to know that you received the package and that you like it. I hardly knew what to get as that is a little out of my line, buying baby gifts. To be truthful, I was pretty well filled up on island rum that day so if you liked the present I will have to go out on another bender and buy some more as nothing is to go for my nephew. (I hope)

Needless to explain, I was out in the field again last week so all I have to write about is my tale of woe. One thing I can say for sure, is that I was cut out to be a field soldier. Sleeping on the ground, washing out of a canteen cups and eating "c" rations isn't my idea of the best way to live. The only consolation I have is in knowing that I would be worse off in the infantry, for they really have it rough. At least I get to ride.

Today was really the pay off, I drove one hundred miles to shoot my rifle four times.

That's pretty expensive practice but as long as the government pays for it, I ~~am~~ not picking.

The flood I guess, has pretty well gone down by now from what I've heard so at least I don't have to worry about that.

Next on my mind, is how Boase came out in the finals? I have to wait about a week or two before I get the results so the world must be pretty big after all. Geo Becker has been writing regularly and keeps me posted on the games and this and that. I received the clipping from you one day and the letter came the next. For a while I thought maybe you have forgotten to put the letter in the envelope but Uncle Sam worked out the answer the next day.

Well Gene, I hope you and Mary are well and say that 1A doesn't sound so good. Let's hope that he don't have to go. Write when you can as I always enjoy hearing from you. By the way, I am going out for another week so in all probability I won't be able to write till Sunday.

Your Brother
Edwin.