

Oahu, Hawaii
July 1st - 45

Dear Mom, Pop & Dinny,

This is Uncle Owen back with his weekly letter. No matter how hard I try to write during the week, it seem like I never get around to it till the weekend. As usual, I spent the past week out in the field and it always so inconvenient to write out there. At least I wont be out this week so I can look forward to sleeping in a bed again.

Today was Sunday and so I did my little chores around the tent. I'm really going to make someone a good wife when I get out. You should see me on a wash board, I really shake a wicked elbow. Liberation is coming some day though and I can put down the wash board and make an honest living.

Last night I went to a dance and it's the first one I've seen in a long time where there were as many girls as boys. Mary had me over to their place and they had quite a good band.

The only trouble is that you have to be off the streets at 10:00 PM so you barely get started and its time to go home. What am I kicking for though, I could be in the war.

How Virginia doing? How much has she grown and what does she weigh? Have you taken in pictures of her yet and if you have, will you send me some? (A lot of questions tonight) I hope you are all well at home not working so hard.

Well this rains me down for tonight so I had better do a little bench drill. That's the one thing that I do best in the army. Write when you can let me know how everything is going along.

Your brother
C. W. M.