

Somewhere in New Guinea  
10 Sept 44

Darling,

This letter is one of the hardest to write I've ever written. I cannot describe my feelings about the situation--if I have any. Mostly, I reckon, I'm just hot, dirty, tired, wet. So I don't particularly care what gives after I leave this typewriter this morning. I'll get a little rest.

Getting back to the outfit was a two-weeks grind and I was surely glad to get here. First persons I saw was Hardenbergh and Goodwin and they told me to pack. I have been packed for a long time now so that wasn't much trouble.

Smilin' Jack seemed glad to see me and immediately assigned me to the Public Relations Section. I'm to write news and help civilian correspondents get their dope for them. Looks like a pretty good job--and I know I'm going to like it. We have a couple other officers and several Enlisted Men in the section. It will be interesting working with big-time correspondents and I'm glad for the assignment.

Darling in your letter of Aug 27--I got two from you today--you said you were feeling bad. In the letter of the 29th, you didn't mention it, so I hope you have gotten all right again.

To say that I miss you all and that I would like to be back there with you would be an extreme understatement. You know I would give anything to be there. But it is necessary for someone to be here, and I only hope that the necessity won't continue too long. I love you all so very much and pray you all will continue in good health.

I'm sorry I don't have time to write each of the children. Tell Gene I am counting on him to help you all he can and not to give you any trouble. Be a good soldier. Tell Carolyn, Nancy and Sue I know they are going to be good girls and stay sweet.

All my love and God bless you and keep you,

Your



8 yds white  
triling

3 cans condensed  
milk

vanilla wafers

$$\begin{array}{r} 297 \\ 142 \\ \hline 439 \end{array}$$

29.72