

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No. _____

To

Mrs O C McDavid
119 N. Chestnut St.
McComb, Miss.

From

Capt O C McDavid 0403566

(Sender's name)

Hq 106 Med Bn APO 31

(Sender's address)

C/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif

20 April 1946

(Date)



[Handwritten signature]
(CENSOR'S STAMP) 2125

Somehow in New Guinea

Dearest Inss,

Yesterday I received a letter from Carol--V-mail--and one from Camelia, and that made me very happy--but today--nothing. But, I suppose I cannot expect anything.

from Carol's letter I guessed that my mail is wading through okay now--and apparently very fast, too. Although she didn't say what date my last letters were, she did mention the bracelets which I rather think I didn't write about until several days later than the first letter you received. Of course, some of your letters arrive a month late, and then some get here within two weeks. I wish you'd write me about how long the mail takes to reach there on an average. I'm sure you all had a fine time in Jackson Easter Sunday--I hope you went. Carol seemed to be anticipating the trip with a great deal of pleasure.

All my life I've heard the expression--"raining cats and dogs"--but tonight I think it's raining Wallalga and porroto--perfect night for sleeping or something. Today I moved into my new quarters with Major LaBour--we have a brand new row now--the colonial and L and L. The quarters are even better than "Jungle View Motel" for here I have a steel cot and mattress--how I wangled it nobody will ever know (and I hope, Mr. Base Censor, that you're as well fixed). The tent is screened and quite spacious with just the two of us. I just discovered a couple of leaks, however, which I'll have to fix tomorrow. That rain is really pouring--I'm certainly glad this is the dry season.

I think we'll get paid tomorrow--partially anyway. When we do get some money I'll send you either a money order by mail or send it by radio through the Finance Department, whichever seems the quicker.

Have you had the house painted yet? It sounds like you're fixing up nicely. Best use your own judgment and do what you like. I'm sure I'll like it--just as it is, or with any changes you choose to make--when I ever get home. And, speaking of going home, every day or so I meet someone--Aussie or American--who is just "waiting transportation" to go home on furlough or transfer. But they all have been "down under" here anywhere from 18 months to 30. So, I guess I'll have a pretty long wait before seeing you. Maybe they won't keep us over here too long after we've whipped the japs.

Camelia wrote about going to Arizona--just for a visit, I suppose. Did JS really take off? she said she thought she had been home for a final visit. I hope he had my good fortune to have two such "final" visits.

Well, the Major has gone back to the office to do a little work, so I think I'll turn in for a mystery story and sleep--I never seem to get enough. I hope I'll dream of you--which I have done quite frequently lately. Tell the kids I miss them lots and do enjoy their letters. Caroll's sound most ladylike and Nan's are very sweet; and in Sue's few scrawling words I can read volumes. You can tell Gene I'll write him, too, even if he doesn't write often--I know he is busy now. You know I miss you terribly and love you ver much.

Goodnight and kisses, *OC*

