

New Guinea  
16 July 44

Darling,

June

Your letters of the 21st and 26th--the last V-mail--are the latest word I've had from you--and probably will be a long time before I get another letter. I'll try to write as often as possible, however, and will expect to find a big pile of mail waiting for me one day.

I received a letter from Thomas Purser, dated June 19. Apparently he's still in England, although he did say that he hoped to see London "if we get back to England after finishing up on the continent." He says he's seeing "everything American casualties have to offer, as well as Germans and French civilians." He said he liked the English "rylroads" better than those in the States--the boardbeds are better. Seems very much interested in his work~~ing~~ and likes it very much--as usual.

There's not much doing here that I can write about. Life is un~~usually~~ dull for me here. Just sitting mostly. Now, I know what you're thinking--if I have that much time on my hands I could be writing more often--but, the trouble is, when I'm doing nothing I can think of nothing to write.

I didn't get to see Luther, but I know he's getting along okay.

I played cards with Col Ford and Morel and Sibley and Major Hudson practically all day yesterday. I'm eating with Paul Smith now and we had steak yesterday and today for dinner. Surely good.

I'm reading "This Above All" and enjoying it fairly well. It's so hot, though I can't read much without getting drowsy, and then it's so hot I can't sleep, so I'm having a time.

Will try to get a letter off tomorrow, darling.

Lots of love,

