

Tues. March 20, 1945

Burma

To My Dearest Wife,

No mail came in today. I still haven't answered all of your letters honey, if I write one long letter I don't have much to write about during the days that I don't get mail. It's pretty hard to write every day, sometimes I can't think of anything to write about.

I sent you another "Roundup" yesterday, I hope you enjoy reading it. That makes two weeks I've sent you in the last week.

The dinner sure sounds good. I mean Rays birthday. Too bad that Dad couldn't be there, he would have enjoyed it a lot. I only wish that I could have been there. It makes my mouth water just to read what you had!

I imagine working at the store does break the monotony, I wish I could do the same. Doing the same thing day-in and day-out sure gets tiresome. The work is not hard, it just gets monotonous. Sometimes I get lonely, thinking about you; I should not say sometimes, every day and night would be more right. I think you know what I mean, darling.

I hope you like what I'm getting you for our anniversary. I thought for a long time but couldn't think of anything to buy you - that is over here. Money don't mean much to me, I never spend over 20 or 25 rupees a month and sometimes not even that much. I have been pretty lucky at poker (or did you know that!) I'm sending you some more soon.

I love you all that's possible, Mary.

Your husband,

Earl

Sgt E L Wayne
Co A 1271 Eng. Co
A.P.O. 218 5/8 PM, N.Y.



M. Marc
20
1945

Wayne
N.Y.

Markton

Indiana

R. L. Lachar
1st Lt.

June. March 20, 1945
Burma.

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