

Mon. Jan. 8, 1945

Burma

Mary Darling,

I got some more mail today, a letter from you and Xmas card from Vinnie. Your letter was postmarked Dec. 19. I have not wrote to Vinnie for several months so I must write to her soon. I owe Hutch a letter too.

Too bad you didn't look at deRoamans store for Diana's overshoes, before you went to Anderson. You wont have to carry her when you go out now. I was going to ask you what you bought her for Xmas but according to this letter you haven't done your Christmas shopping yet. Seems odd for me to be writing about Xmas now that Jan is here. You haven't received some of my letters yet because I got my pipe and the magazine you sent me a long time ago. Yes, I'm going to write Earl Painter and thank him for the pipe.

We got our months (Dec.) rations last night, twelve cans of beer and three cartons of cigarettes. We didn't get any candy, maybe we will get some later in the month. I don't care much for candy any way.

I saw Lambourn the other day, he and I talked about our usual thing, hunting and fishing. He said that his wife and baby are getting along fine. He is in a different company but I see him once in a while.

I think cigarettes are getting scares every where, we don't get as many as we used to. Now that I have a pipe I get along O.K. Pipe tobacco is not very hard to get. What made you think that I thought you were smoking? Ha! You can smoke if you want to, I don't think I even said anything about you smoking. I had to laugh when you said, "I have not been smoking sweetie."

I sent my clothes to the laundry to-day, it didn't take them very long to wash them. I got them back about noon, they were wet but I hung them out in the sun to day. Before the rain there was so much dust around here that you couldn't keep anything clean.

My friend, Fiola was kidding me about writing to you, I told him he wasn't game to write to you. He is very bashful. He is a good friend of mine, & we have been together a long time. I told him that you would answer his letter but he didn't believe me!

I love you, darling.

Yours forever,

Earl

2nd Lt. Wayne 20551167
Co. H 17th Cav. Div. P.S.
A.P.O. 218 Ft. Belvoir
New York, New York.

Jan 8, 1945



Mrs. Earl D. Wayne
Box 518

Frankton
Indiana



Mon Jan. 8, 1945
Bismarck.

Mary Darling,

I got some more mail today, a letter from you and a Xmas card from Winnie. Your letter was postmarked Dec. 19. I have not wrote to Winnie for several months so I must write to her soon. I owe Hutch a letter too.

Too bad you didn't look at Ackerman's store for Diana's overalls, before you went to Anderson. You won't have to carry her when you go out now. I was going to ask you what you bought for Xmas but according to this letter you haven't done your Christmas shopping yet. Winnie told for me to be writing about Xmas now that you is here. You haven't received some of my letters yet because I got my pipe and the magazines you sent me a long time ago. Yes, I'm going to write Earl Painter and thank him for the pipe.

We got our month's (Dec) ration last night, twelve cans of beer and three cartons of cigarette. We didn't get any candy, maybe we will get some later in the month. I don't care much for candy any way.

I saw Lawrence the other day, he and I talked about our usual thing, hunting and fishing. He said that his wife and baby are getting along fine. He is in a different company but I see him once in a while.

I think cigarette are getting scarce everywhere, we don't get as many as we used to. Now that I have a pipe I get along O.K. Pipe tobacco is not very hard to get. What made you think that I thought you were smoking? No! You can smoke if you want to, I don't think I ever said anything about you smoking. I had to laugh when you said, "I have not been smoking sweetie."

I sent my clothes to the laundry to-day, it didn't take them very long to wash them. I got them back about noon, they were wet but I hung them out in the sun to dry. Before the rain there was so much dust around here that you couldn't keep anything clean.

My friend, Dick was kidding me about writing to you, I told him he wasn't game to write to you. He is very backful. He is a good friend of mine, & we have been together a long time. I told him that you would answer his letter but he didn't believe me!

I love you, darling.

Yours forever,
Earl.