

Sun. Jan. 21, 1945

Burma

To My Darling wife,

I just finished eating supper, we had corn fritters, cold pork loaf, cheese, tomatoes, bread & jam, and hot chocolate. I was very hungry tonight. I ate everything in my mess-kit. We have had good food lately, I hope it stays this way.

I read the letter you wrote to Fiola. He's a good pal of mine and we have been buddies for over a year. I don't think you ever met him. He lives in Illinois, Brookfield I think, its not very far from Chicago.

I didn't get any mail today, hope you had better luck than I did, honey.

I love you Mary, more & more each day.

Yours forever,

Earl



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Bismarck.

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