

March 16, 1945

Burma

Mary Dearest,

I just heard the sad news - no mail today. I don't know what is holding it up. I hope that it is not lost. I've not given up hopes yet, maybe I will get some tomorrow.

The weather is still hot. I'm going swimming in a little while. The cool water sure feels good after being hot and sweaty all day. Is the weather still cold back home?

I'm going to write Neel tomorrow, I can't think of anything to write about today.

I love you as always, Mary.

Your husband,

Earl



March 16, 1945
Burma.

Mary Dearest,

I just heard the sad news - no mail today. I don't know what is holding it up. I hope that it is not lost. I've not given up hope yet, maybe I will get some tomorrow.

The weather is still hot. I'm going swimming in a little while. The cool water sure feels good after being hot and sweaty all day. Is the weather still cold back home?

I'm going to write Neil tomorrow, I can't think of anything to write about today.

I love you as always, Mary.
Your husband
Earl.