Cebu, P. I.
June 28, 1945

Dear Dick — I haven't heard from you for a hell of long time. It's kinda worried me so I figured that I'd establish contact tonight.

Censorship regulations have been lifted to quite some extent — so I'll be able, in this letter, to give you a quick resumé of my activities since I arrived in the Philippines ——

We left Pelelieu late in november, arrived in Leyte just before Christmas — God, what a hell-hole that was & is. I've been back for short stays a couple of times since then. Well, anyway, we landed late in January in Zambales province with the 8th Division — no resistance. Later some of us landed at Mariveles on southern Bataan — ~~resis~~ resistance light but noticable. A day or so

later I went over to Corregidor where, for the first time, I had a chance to take a man-sized crack at the Japs. All personell who saw action in the Rock were awarded the Presidential citation. It doesn't mean too much to me though; it doesn't count as points. In april we came to Cebu with the Americal division — got in some good firing, had a grand time at Cebu City [redacted] D.C. around + drinking a bit.

Right-now we're set up beautifully — our camp is located at the junction of a river & the sea. It's south sea islandish as all hell — palm trees, a native village across the river, etc. The Jasco has movies each night, a well stocked PX, Coke — both fountain + bottled variety, a sports program

soft-ball, base-ball, basketball, etc. I never went in for such things as much as you know; I'm content to get in as much sack-time as possible - reading, writing, & studying & just [redacted] in general.

Well, that roughly takes us up to our present. Other than that - everything's proceeding normally.

But the thing I'm interested in is you & your activities. I've a sneaking suspicion that you're on your way over here somewhere - most likely the Marianas or some other B-29 base. I hope not. I'd like to see you spend your time back home where it's safe. There's no use overdoing this overseas business in the Carr family. You tribes quite often keeping me up with their moving possibilities & Susan's birthday, etc.

Do you miss Joan & the kid? That's a hell of a

question to ask. I know your answer ~~almost~~ already. I can hardly blame you, though. after having a life of a married man for so long it must be hard to go back to soldiering.

Well, there isn't a hell of a lot I can add to this – I've just about told you all I can & that should be enough. I hope to hear from you real soon; but meanwhile I'll just hope & pray for your safety.

Jack