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Nov 18, 1944.

Dear Doc:

Happy Birthday. Sorry I can't send you a Jap skull or something but you will be fortunate to receive this birthday greeting by Xmas as it is. Going for a month or so without mail now seems to be the rule & not the exception. Can't tell you too much about what we are doing but as you probably have guessed it all concerns the Phillipines. The old England has been lucky so far but you never know when that next one will fall on you instead of the ship next a beam. Believe me these Japs aren't human beings.

I see we beat Nebraska finally. What a red letter day that must have been. I haven't received a letter from you for about 3 months so I'm expecting all the news when we do get mail. Since I've written you last the ship got today in Sydney & a chance to reorient ourselves to civilization. The necktie almost choked me & I got seasick walking on solid ground.

May Beth & son are doing fine I hope & so is mother & grand mother, I believe. Since seeing Sannemen