

Pacific Ocean Area

Dear Mother,

I received your special Mother's Day letter a few days ago. It was very much appreciated. It made me glad and sad at the same time. I only wish I had given you more happy memories and less heartaches. But days past cannot be relived and thinking of them helps no one. I shall never forget the happy carefree days our family had together, of which there were many. You never were too harsh with us. I am sure we were due the punishment we received and may have needed more at times.

I am glad you received the roses at the proper time. I only wish I could have brought them instead of sending them. Sometime I shall bring them. You might like a little news. You will notice this

letter isn't dated. I am not permitted to at present.

Neither can I tell you where I am except, north of the equator and west of the international date line - Hi! Figure that out if you can.

We are quartered in six-man tents. I am writing this by the light of a candle, which I made by saving wax from K-rations boxes.

We have good mail service. I have had letters from Jewell, Alice and Dorothy. Write as often as you can. Letters certainly help here. I have little time for writing. Don't expect to hear from me very often. Hope everyone is well.

Love,
Russell