

April
14 March 1945

Somewhere in Marianas Isles,

Bryant Colley Lewis Club.

Dear Lew:

After reading your recently received Carter Letter I suddenly realized that it was about time for yours truly to drop you all a line again.

My scenery has changed considerably since I last wrote and I have had quite a few exciting experiences. As you can see I am in the Mariana Isles, about 1500 miles from Japan. I am the navigator of B-29 [which makes for long hard work] at present I have 6 missions to my credit. We have burned and blasted Osaka, Nagoya, Amurra and other targets. On my last mission we blasted a chemical factory located about 100 miles north of Tokyo. I had the satisfaction to see our bomba land squarely on our aiming point.

Good, this Pacific Ocean is really

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an immense affair. You really do get tired of looking at all this blue water on these 15-17 hr. missions. I think I can be justified in saying that this is a navigator's show.

Our living conditions are not exactly as they were stateside but they are constantly improving.

Oh yes - I must mention the gape situation here. They are still cleaning the gapes out of the jungle. In fact I hear there is still quite a bunch roaming around. You can bet I don't go wandering around this jungle.

That's about all the poop I have at present.

Again many thanks for your letter

yours Truly
Henry O. Mulholland