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Sunday, 28 January 1945

AUSTRALIA

Dear Members of the Bryant Service Club:

I'm sorry I haven't acknowledged receipt of your Xmas gift sooner. I was on leave over the holidays. It sure was good on my return to find a package from the Bryant Service Club waiting for me. I like to compliment you all on the swell job your doing. I reckon you do have a hard time keeping up with all the boys.

I'm still stationed in the bushes of Australia. There really isn't much doing for excitement out here. We do the same things day in and day out. We do have a few Red Cross girls. We are hoping that they will send some WACs out this way. We probably could have a dance now and then.

The weather isn't bad as one may think. It's suppose to be the rainy season this time of year. I have seen it rain a lot more back in the states. I don't believe anyone could ask for better weather. It doesn't take much sun to get a good sun-burn.

I spent my furlough in Adelaide, South Australia. I must admit it's a beautiful city. There really isn't much doing for good times. They don't seem to believe in night clubs. Australia has its share of beautiful women. A Yank doesn't have a hard time at all getting along with them. I sure would like to spend another leave in Adelaide.

I have no intentions of staying in Australia after the war. You'll find the states are pretty hard to beat regardless where you go. I have nothing against Australia, except that I'm stuck in this neck of the woods. We are hoping that we will see the Philippines soon. I just can't wait to get back in my civvies once again. It sure is some thing to look forward to. How about that?

It seems like I can't think of anything else to write. I'll be signing off and thanking you all for the swell Xmas gift.

Yours truly

*Ed. Amen*