

June 20, 1945
The Philippines

My darling Mamma: —

By candle light I write you one a
lot, hurried nights. I am pretty tired,
and I am hot & sticky. Outside the tent
crickets chirp — men's voices come from
outside their tents. Smith, who is tired also,
and hot & sticky is straightening out his
clothes. He has just repaired me
after a week's job of clearing the
mainancey area out of a dump
which has been partially under water
for several days. I was glad to see him
when he came in this afternoon because
I was getting lonesome here by myself.
Soon we shall repair the campfire
where we shall have lights & comfortable
quarters again & also mail, I haven't
had any mail in about two weeks
as it is all going to the other part
of the campfire
We started to a picture show tonight
but there was none showing all the

Amos is out of here (our old place) and
we have nothing to do except get ready
to move.

Have not heard much news for ^{anything} ~~anything~~
week or more, but I don't think ~~anything~~
has happened. Saw where Esau Baker got
a raising welcome on his return to
the state. I wonder how Freeman is doing;
I suppose he is still on his presidential
honeymoon so far as criticism is concerned.
Has Mrs. Roosevelt discontinued her
column? I suppose she shall continue
to lead a busy life.

This is another short letter I mean
but I am getting sleepy. I hope
you and Ed are in good health
& spirits & I hope to be reading
lots of letters from you in
about 3 days. Good night my
darling Mamma. I love & adore you
& wish I could see you

Your ever-loving Son,
John M. Darr