

knowlton amcross

Okinawa  
4 may 1945.

My darling:

The days really go by. I should have put this in the mail, as I have an idea you watch the mail box the way I do. Glad to know the kids got the Poi Dog story... tell them to change Figi to Loo Choo, all the way through it, and I will continue the adventures when I get a chance.

Last night we had a detail lasting until well after midnight.. unloading supplies off ducks... the boys had purchased a lot of stuff from ships. Most of it was badly needed cooking fat and Coca Cola.. in gallon jugs .. but we have no fizz water, so the soldiers will have to drink it plain. They will, no doubt.

Nothing particularly new... news from Europe we are getting looks very good, the place must be a shambles.. hope they get those American prisoners out of there and quick. As you know I can't tell you anything about military activities here, but you can follow that in the papers. The last two nights have been relatively quiet, although "Junior" got going for a little while last night and chased us underground. That cannon of his is the very devil.

Everyone out here feels that when the American Air Force is relieved from Europe it can come out here and clean up this mess in short order. There will still be plenty of ground fighting, however, as the Japs have to be dug out individually. They are tenacious little bastards.

Am looking forward to a report on your Dayton week-end... it should come in today or tomorrow. Don't forget that I love you.. and adore you, and am counting the days... oh my darling.

*Your own  
Jeffrey.*