



AMERICAN RED CROSS

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Okinawa.
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Good morning darling:

The world looks a bit brighter after a good nights sleep, but oh but its wet. Started raining about 5 A.M. and by the time I got up at seven thirty the ditches along the road in front of our area were overflowing and water running across the roads. I managed to get across the street, via a devious route and the engineer boys gave me fried egg crackers and coffee which tasted damn good.

Half the office force did not show up, imagine they were stranded by the flood. Beautiful Okinawa.. trucks off in ditches half buried in water, and our administrative office tent has water standing all over the coral floor. But our communications office is reasonably dry.. but you can imagine how our clothes feel when nothing has been really dried out for days.

But the bombers are flying again and the cicadas are singing in the trees and I must repeat must get to work on the monthly report. Will get this in the mail today.

Hope there is letter from you tomorrow.

Love you more than I did last night. more every day.....

Henry
Henry