

8 Oct 1945

Good morning darling:

About the time I finished page 1 last eve we had a "Tunior Typhoon" - driving pounding rain - but our tent stayed fairly dry and did I sleep! This AM we had a hell of a time starting vehicles in the greasy mud.

Today is Zook's day off, so I'm on the control desk and plenty busy.

Love you darling - but wish I would get a letter!!!

Your own, Henry

your am