

You are the 1

Tuesday, July 3rd
Warazup, Burma

Dearest Pudge -

Last evening, I thought that today I would be writing by the side of the road and sleeping in the truck. I did start my trip - and today there was no turning back - but instead of being by the side of the road, my bunk is set up, complete with mosquito bar, in an electrically lighted Basha hut! And it is especially nice - cause your picture is here with me - watching me write - and by my side are four wonderful letters that I asked for today! They weren't delivered to me - cause our first stop this morning was at the camp where my mail comes in - and there were four grand letters there for me. Immediately a halt was called - ~~was~~ nice long one - cause nothing was important enough to interrupt my reading and dreaming. Pudge, you made your week-end in Philly as real - and I lived every minute of it with you -

Remember the toddys I told you about in our PX rations - the canned chocolate malted milk that is limited to one or two a month - and cokes - limited the same way? Well - Pudge, today it happened! One of the towns we passed through had a Red Cross Canteen and a PX - so I visited them. First stop was the Red Cross where I had coffee and doughnuts. And then I went to the PX! Nothing was rationed - and there were rolls of cokes and toddys - ice cold! Well, I had to stop at six cokes and five toddys - but when I go through there on my way back I'll try to better the record!

This is quite a different section we're in now - . Before there were the mountains - narrower roads, with a mountain on one side and a drop of several hundred feet on the other - and now we're in level country. It looks like the everglades between the cities in Florida. Here the roads are wide - and they're generally bounded by gutters about ten feet wide full of fast-flowing water - how deep I don't know - and in back of the gutters - the gorges - most

Want 2 be with -

flat and dense - not the jungle of the mountains - and rain! Several times I've seen heavy rains over here - but this was the heaviest so far - just like a contained cloudburst - I'm driving in a 3/4 ton truck. It has a top, but no sides - The rain blew in and it was almost as wet inside as it was outside - but we kept racing along - and in time we reached a break in the clouds and the rain stopped. Then there was a grand breeze - so that until we stopped I was all dried out! Funny weather over here!

Now I'll confess! While I was on the boat I had a haircut - almost a baldy - just looked like my head with a week's growth! So up till now - my haircuts have only been trims - nothing off the top - but now it's back to the length it was before I had it cut - and over here it's going to stay that way - How do you like to see it? - Short - medium or long?

There's a nice thing about this trip - there's no time element - so we can do as we please - stopping where and when we want to - so if there are interesting places along the way - we stop. I saw lots of things that would be censored - but don't worry - I won't forget - and you'll hear all about it.

They turned out the lights - so I'll finish by flashlight! Tomorrow I think I'll reach my destination - spend maybe a day or two there and then head back. Does my writing look like the road - journey? The first part of the ride was really tiring - but now that we're out of the mountains we can make good time. I wonder where I'll be writing from tomorrow?

Cupid is here ready to carry me round the world to that little yellow bed - and since it's warm this evening, we'll cuddle at the foot of the bed! Goodnight, Pudge, God bless you -

all my love - just for my wife -
Hubby Jerry