1 day

Myitkyina, Burma
Friday, July 6th —

Budgie Darling —

This evening I'm stretched out on my bunk - writing to my Sweetie - and sipping a V-8 cocktail. Have you ever tasted them? It's a mixture of vegetable juices - seasoned with salt and pepper - really delicious! We just came back from the PX - my purchases - two Dorlain Rolls - two Butterfingers, a can of V-8 juice, and a can of grapefruit juice. So this evening we'll have a snack while we chat. (Here - you may have your choice!) And just before I went to the PX, I signed the July Payroll (Pfc* Allwedge sign the payroll 7 ☰ - remember?) so I have another $15.60 coming - and next month the VanBeekle's should have two more checks coming -. And a fellow paid a debt he owed me - so now - even with all of my spending at the PX - although I was paid 51/9, I now have 54/15! So - if you ever need more than the $80.00 - let me know - and I can send a few more dollars!

Interruption - a fellow just opened a can of sliced pineapple - and we each had a slice - you and I (You can't see it finish yours, as I helped you out!)

Today I finished my business here - so tomorrow I start back - right after breakfast -. This was a sort of vacation - came as I went - go when I want - do as I want - seeing new country - drinking cokes and toddys - a nice change from routine. And now I'm listening to Amos 'n Andy - with the "Mystic Knights Of the Sea Quartette singing "Play On Your Harp, David". Do you like negro spirituals? I do -. Each Sunday morning - just after church - there were some colored singers on the radio that we always listened to at home. Just something about it that I like.

I got a chuckle out of those beards - of course they're in abundance around here. The continental type is the most popular - no sideburns - just moustache and goatee. And we have some of our own versions not mentioned in the article. One is the handlebar and the other is just the goatee . But the farthest VanBeekle will go - - needing a shave! Beards don't interest me - and

Our Day will be 2 months

I promise - no mustaches and no beards - not even a day without shaving.

And the Blondie strips - everybody enjoys them - 'cause when they noticed me reading the first one - I had to pussy around - so now they are really enjoyed. The Dagwoods are everybody's favorite!

Thanks you again for all of the stamps, Pudgie -. They come half way round the world to me - and back again to you, and if I may no longer number my pages in our favorite way - I may send the ~~three~~ plane flying back with all my love. I love you so very much, Pudgie -.

Darling, a wonderful day is coming - closer and closer - Our Day - and I dream so much about it. Wondering where it's going to be - where - but, Pudgie, I could never dream of the happiness of that day - my dream could never be complete - because I've never known the happiness that I'll know that day -. You - waiting for me - me - urging for more speed - no matter what the conveyance - to bring us together without waiting a second more, due to some unnecessary delay. Darling, I want so very much to be with you.

And I can hardly wait to complete this trip - I want to get back - 'cause all these days Uncle Sam couldn't find me - so he should have some grand letters for me. This afternoon we had the nicest time together - 'cause I spent all the time dreaming about you and reading your letters - spending those moments with you. Darling, we have so many things to do - so many things to talk about - you have so many things to show me -. I dream of you every minute - of our moments together - our life to come - Darling you are always with me. Do I tell you each evening that each day my thought is that Our Day is one day closer - and that I dream of it so often, Pudgie, that is my thought every day - and so now - Our Day will be tomorrow - and the eve of that day will be so grand - knowing that the morrow brings all that we've been waiting for. I'm waiting so patiently, Darling -

Your hubby loves you so very much

Hubby Jerry