June 6 1945

Hello Folks,

I've got something to start with that will interest Dad very greatly. Day before yesterday when I received the letter that told the little incident that you are speaking I had never seen them. Two days ago we were issued a little Coleman stove just a little bigger than the alcohol ones for each squad (12 men). But in the course of combat most of them were lost. And now that we're through with it they are issuing all the equipment we are supposed to have. Well that time instead of getting

stoves the company got in a supply of Aladdin stoves. It says Alleja Iria, Indiana so he got anything on the box and they are just like you described. So it looks to me as if you're doing real war work this summer. If you could tell me some special parts that your machine make, I could really see what your work is like.

It's about seven O'clock (1900) and I'm going to church at 7:30 so I won't get very much more of this written before then. I'll have to leave in time to get there just in case I don't get back

to writing tonight I want to tell you that I got your letter of May 23 this evening and also your package that contained the salve that I asked for. I sure can't complain about the way my folks look after me.

Boy I sure was glad to ~~hear~~ hear from Wendell. I've had experiences but I'm very happy I didn't have the one he went ~~throughs~~ through. Church later. We had a very nice service.

My daylight lighting system is going to give out pretty soon so I expect the best thing for me to do would be to sign off and go to bed.

May the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from another. Love, Darrell