



Mrs. J. I. Reaw
Rt. 1. Box 188.
Watsonville
California -

Philippine Islands.
August 2, 1945

Dear Aunt Rosie,

I'll bet this is really a big surprise to you as you haven't heard from me for such a long time. I've been asking Mother for your address for quite a while. I got it about a week ago so here I am. How is everyone, Uncle Kelly, Bablin, Bruce and the baby? Tell all of them hello for me.

I recieved a letter from Kauka the other day in which was enclosed a clipping about Buck's radio message to you on your Anniversary. I'm awfully glad for you that you've been able to hear from him now and then. I'm sure that he'll be home in a few months.

I trust you've had a very pleasant trip to the States. It's been quite a while since you've been able to see Kauka and the rest. I'm awfully glad you got a chance to go.

I presume Mother has given you the latest news about me so I won't bore you with that subject. There's really not much to tell anyway.

Yesterday was Uncle Charlie's birthday. I wrote him a letter of congratulations two weeks ago. I hope it reached him in time. Skipper's birthday is rolling around pretty soon too. I can't believe that my little brother is getting as big and old as he is. From pictures I've seen it looks like he's grown a foot since I last saw him. Time sure is flying. Especially since I've been in the Army and even more so since I've been over-seas.

I sure wish I could have seen Hawaii on my way over. Maybe when I return I'll get a chance to see it. Of all the islands I've seen I'm still looking forward to that one.

I'm afraid I must close now. I'm getting close to "lights out" and I have nothing more to write about anyway. As I said before, my most sincere regards to all of you.

Bob.