

Dear Mom, Pop, and Brats;

This is just a short note to let you know I'm fine. I haven't been able to write because we have been in action. We were in one invasion so far - Saipan.

Fortunately, no one on this ship was injured. We are all very thankful for that.

So much for the war. I'll tell you all about it when I get home.

I hope this letter finds you all well. Give my love to the Malop & the baby, Aunt Carrie, the Ulmers, Aunt Agnes and the rest.

Try not to worry much about me. I'm O.K. and feel quite well. I will write every chance I get. I'm writing this letter in a hurry because we may be able to send mail out this afternoon. Please write often. That's all for now.

P.S. (That place I was griping about was Kwajalein. We were also at Eniwetok about a week before we left for Saipan.)

All my love, kisses & stuff

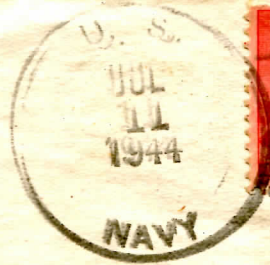
Rich

(over)

that (G) behind LCI stands for gumbout. We escort
the alligators in on the first wave and lay down a
barrage with fortys and rockets. Give my love to
Jean by the way and wont have a chance to write yet.

air

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