

Estimado
July 18, 1945

Dear Mother & Dad:

Well, I have assumed my new duties at Co. HQ. So far, it is just the kind of a life that I have been waiting for. I have all kinds of time to myself. In the morning there is a little piece that must be written for the Co. newspaper. This takes about a half an hour. After that my time is pretty much my own. Quaring around to the different softball games is about all I have to do. I know that this is going to become very boring after a while, but right now I am getting a chance to live like a human being. We are making arrangements here now to play host to Jack Benny and his show. They are going to play in our area on July 14. You can bet your bottom dollar that I shall be on hand.

Today was a big day for me, a day for great celebration. You see today I drank my first Coca-Cola since leaving the States. It was warm and flat but the taste was still there. One didn't have to be an expert to see that it had been watered a good deal. However, I suppose somebody has to make some money over here.

Well, I can see that this letter has turned ~~out~~ out to be nothing but a note. However, there is nothing more to say. Please send a package. I could use a few T-shirts and anything to eat. So long for now

Your Loving Son
"Bob"