

April 6

Dear Bob

I'd really like to write you a nice long letter, but time is pressing, and I've got to get off to work this morning.

Got a letter from Stan yesterday and think he's more or less settled now, so thought I'd send his address along to you. It looks as though he's going to be dropping supplies to the troops fighting in Burma - says he's in a been (?) tent in a jungle, etc., etc. Drop him a line.

H. S. B. Hansen O-3069774  
9th Combat Cargo Squadron  
A. P. O. 689  
% Postmaster, N.Y., N.Y.

What in heck are you  
doing? I assume you're  
in on this German business.  
Sorry that I missed  
you before you left -  
oh well you & Stan & I  
will have to have a  
big session of talking  
and drinking (of course)  
after this is all over.

Think Stan & I are  
more or less on the  
beam again. I'm  
still doing my advertising  
and I really have  
a good deal that  
ought to have a future  
(if I'm smart)

Well, Bob, hope  
you can read my  
hasty scribbling. Be  
good & lots of luck,  
you. As ever,  
Pittie

Miss Della Cochran  
20 West 36 St.  
Kansas City, Mo.



~~70th Gen Hosp  
APO 42~~

~~24~~

C 319

7-85

~~St. R. G. Dole 0-1327518~~

~~383 Co. 5th B. N.~~

~~A. P. O. 532 R~~

~~c/o Postmaster~~

~~N. Y., N. Y.~~

10mt Div  
4/18

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