

Russell, Kansas, July 23, 1945.

Dear Bob:

I just got thru talking to your father over the telephone. He tells me you are soon to have your sewing ripped out and then you will be sitting up in a chair. I expect at first it will be very tiring as it takes so much strength at first.

I had another letter from Phil yesterday. He seems to think he has a very interesting group in his platoon. One Mahomedan from Baluchistan, one Jap, 4 Chinese, 6 Spanish-Indians 4 of these cannot speak English, one blue eyed light haired boy from Columbia South America, lots of Russian - Germans. He thinks they are very worth while and is so pleased with his platoon Sgt-Zugg who has recently returned from over seas with combat experience.

Phil is in for quite a jolt-tho he may have known it but in Thursday's papers will be the announcement of Ben, Jr. and Jane Fulton being engaged and married in two months time so you see lots of excitement. You know Phil always always carried a torch or lamp or something for Jane but this will make her a cousin

I have been out mowing the lawn of course giving the chiggers a good meal -I have never know them so plentiful as they are this summer and it certainly is hot. However we have had such a lovely cool summer we ought not to complain.

Phil asks first in every letter, "How is Bob?"

I worked at the USO last night as usual. I talked with spent six months in a repair group just this side of the Hump. He works every minute he can at the mill as he likes machinery and as he says I have to ^{keep} busy. He works all day Sunday and then comes in to the USO for coffe and sandwiches before catching the bus to the Base .Week days he works on his day off the Base and sometimes late after noon.

Love to you and your Mother,

Margaret Ruffenthal