

Aug. 15, 1944

My darling -

Good evening hon. ! How are you? Hope everything is okay with you. ! Is the heat getting you hon. or isn't it so warm there? Its been just awful the last several days. I'm full of rash again. I just can't get to sleep a night, so when its time for me to get up in the morning I sure feel sleepy and my whole body aches. It rained just a little this afternoon.

Honey I received your

card and letter. It
was a surprise opening
the letter and finding
\$10.00. Couldn't make
out why it was in
there until I read
your letter. Gee hon.
It was so good and
sweet of you to rem.
I expected you to
remember Next July 11th.
but to have you do
something ^{for me} after a
month is just too
too wonderful. You
don't know how very
happy it makes me
feel. Makes me love
you more and more,
too. I am going to put
the money away for
later use. I would
like you to get me
something someday.
Just would like to

2.

see what you would get me.

Darling I sure wish we were together. I feel so lonesome for you. I can't think of anything, but how I miss you. How. I hope we can be together one of these days soon. I'm getting so tired of working here, and I feel so empty inside. I'm so much in love now that being apart from you is making me very unhappy. I want you near me so much. Gee, how I miss you. Makes me want to cry even now.

Are you still in the

same company how? Can you get passes now? I sure hope you can come and see us again soon.

I went to see the doctor about my hands. Soap will make my hands worse. I had to wear cotton and rubber gloves whenever I wash dishes. The doctor gave me some medicine to soak my hands in as often as I can and at night I put some other kind of medicine on my hand. He told me that there is no real cure and maybe later on in years I'll have this all year round. Oh how I hate the thought of it. After

I finish writing, I'm going to soak my hands. Have to soak half hour or over each time I get a chance.

Gosh, I just can't think of anything else to write hon. Gosh, I feel so lonesome for you. Might as well close and go take care of my hands. Sure am getting sleepy.

Will write again soon. Love you very much. Take care of yourself hon.

All my love,
Bathy

Mrs. A. E. Uchiyama
616 Crescent Court
Highland Park, Ill.



B-4 GP

Pvt. Alvin E. Uchiyama
A. S. I. P. R. S.
Camp Reynolds
Greenville, P