

July 17, 1944

Still in Iran

Dear Mr. Eiche

I thought I had better  
send you a few lines  
and thank you for my  
last issue of the school  
paper. I enjoyed the  
issue a great deal and  
am looking forward to  
the one devoted to my  
class. I've wondered  
so many times where  
they have all gone.

Very little has  
happened since I wrote  
last and I'm still  
on the job I was  
moved to four months  
ago although I'm in  
hopes we will finish  
it by the close of this  
week. We have been  
working seven days a week

and I'm almost worn  
out. My job is surveying  
and now I'm running  
my own party but a  
few day I ran a heavy  
jack-hammer to get some  
work done and it made  
me so sore I could hardly  
move. A jack-hammer is  
a little different from a  
[ ].

It was hot last year  
but it seems as though  
I just can't take it this  
year. My throat and  
lips burn constantly and  
water doesn't do much  
good. I'm in Northern  
Iran in mountainous  
country so I can well  
imagine how it is  
down near the Gulf in  
the desert district.

A young man who

graduated from High School  
this year wrote and told  
me what an excellent  
time he had at a party  
given for graduating  
students. It was so much  
like good old A.U.C to do  
such a thing.

Well Mr. Eiche this  
isn't much of a letter  
but it will let you  
know my heart is and  
always will be with  
A.U.C.

Respectfully  
Bob

P.S. I've been promoted to  
the rank of Sergeant since  
I wrote last.

