



June 9, 1943

Uncle Darlin.

There isn't much to write about. The 4 skullsheads of the sub bay are staring me in the face. I've been staring at me too long now. I'm going back on duty to get out of here if the Doc will let me.

There was a train wreck in Washington or rather North of Washington and I didn't get a train from Philly until about 10 min of 3. I got a letter from Johnny. according to the same he is still in Norfolk. He has my sympathy. How did you make out getting the musketeers to bed that P.M.

Maybe after this next trip will be able to get a little leave. Even so much as 15 days.

There was a block-out here last
P.M. It sure looks sharp & see
this place blocked out. Its
still the same as when we lived here
and its rated a good liberty port.
I havint been able to get out since I
got back, pretty soon ill think
I'm an invalid.

I'm going to write to
Lew & Johnny tonight and then
I won't have to worry about writing
again until the completion of our
next trip. So Mommy there is
nothing else to say or talk about
keep the home fires burning until
I get back which won't be so long.
Yours etc.
Parker

Joseph Parker Hillman
pls 3c