

Dec. 4. 1943.

Post Engv. A.P.O.
856.

% Postmaster
New York.

my Dear Mrs. Capps.

Your letter received.
yes I know how happy
you & yours were to get all
those letters and cards
also records.

The Postmaster at home
sent ours down here to us.
135 letters, card. and 4 records.

last week I went into
town and got a large record.
I had one of the small ones
recorded on a large record.

She had it played at the
theater. It sounded very good
And I also know it was in

Madison's own voice.

I haven't been able to contact Japan lately. don't know whether they changed time & station or not.

The picture of our boy was in the N.Y. papers. taken with all 10 boys taken at Kiska.

Seems funny. I received a letter from a boy up on Attu. saying he lived near our home. And I heard Madison talk on the Radio. Last week I received a letter from a lady in Australia. it was eleven weeks getting here.

We haven't yet received any letters written this year from Madison. The letter we received was written Dec 22, 1942 and we received it Aug. 1, 1943 on my husband's birthday. What a present that was. But then we didn't know whether our boy was alive or not. until the War Department notified us that he

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was alive and a prisoner of
Japan. on June 26. 1943. Since
then I have been writing every
week. I was also allowed to
send a parcel. It was sent
on [redacted] went on the ship
[redacted] that has already
returned. I hope and pray
he has received some of my
letters also parcel. I'm hoping
for a letter for Christmas.

We have been down here 2 1/2
years. It seems like ages to us.
This is Bermuda. It's nice to
come down here for a vacation.
But not to live. The summer
heat is almost unbearable.
The funny part of it is, regardless
of how hot it is, if you sit
under a tree and get the
breeze it's cool, providing you have
no work to do.

It's really nice to-day. I have
my doors and windows open.
The houses are built of coral. The
coral is porous. And when it
rains. The coral gets so wet.
The dampness comes in the
house. it's awful to
there isn't any heat in the
houses at all. So we wear a
sweater and coat all day. And
hope it clears up soon so as to
open up all doors and windows
again to dry up. I just dread
the rainy season. We are allowed
3 gal. of kerosine a week. No heating
allowed. It's a good thing we
have only two rooms and bath
here. I can keep fairly comfort-
able with my 3 gal. We use
kerosine for cooking. Each house
has its own water catch and
tank. We depend entirely on
rain for water. So we must be

³ Careful of it. There isn't any wild game or animals here at all. very good fishing. That's to be expected being away out here.

as we say. In the middle of nowhere.

But bugs. Oh my. plenty of them. all kinds and every kind.

Centipedes. About 4 to 6 in. long.

And are they ugly. roaches!

as large as two inches. and the

damn things fly. if they get in

the house. Lord-bye to your

cloths. they eat large holes in

them. Ants. fly. There isn't

any number you can name,

there are so many of them.

I never open up a door

with-out making sure there

isn't any thing crawling on it. And at night, before opening the door to go in. we always

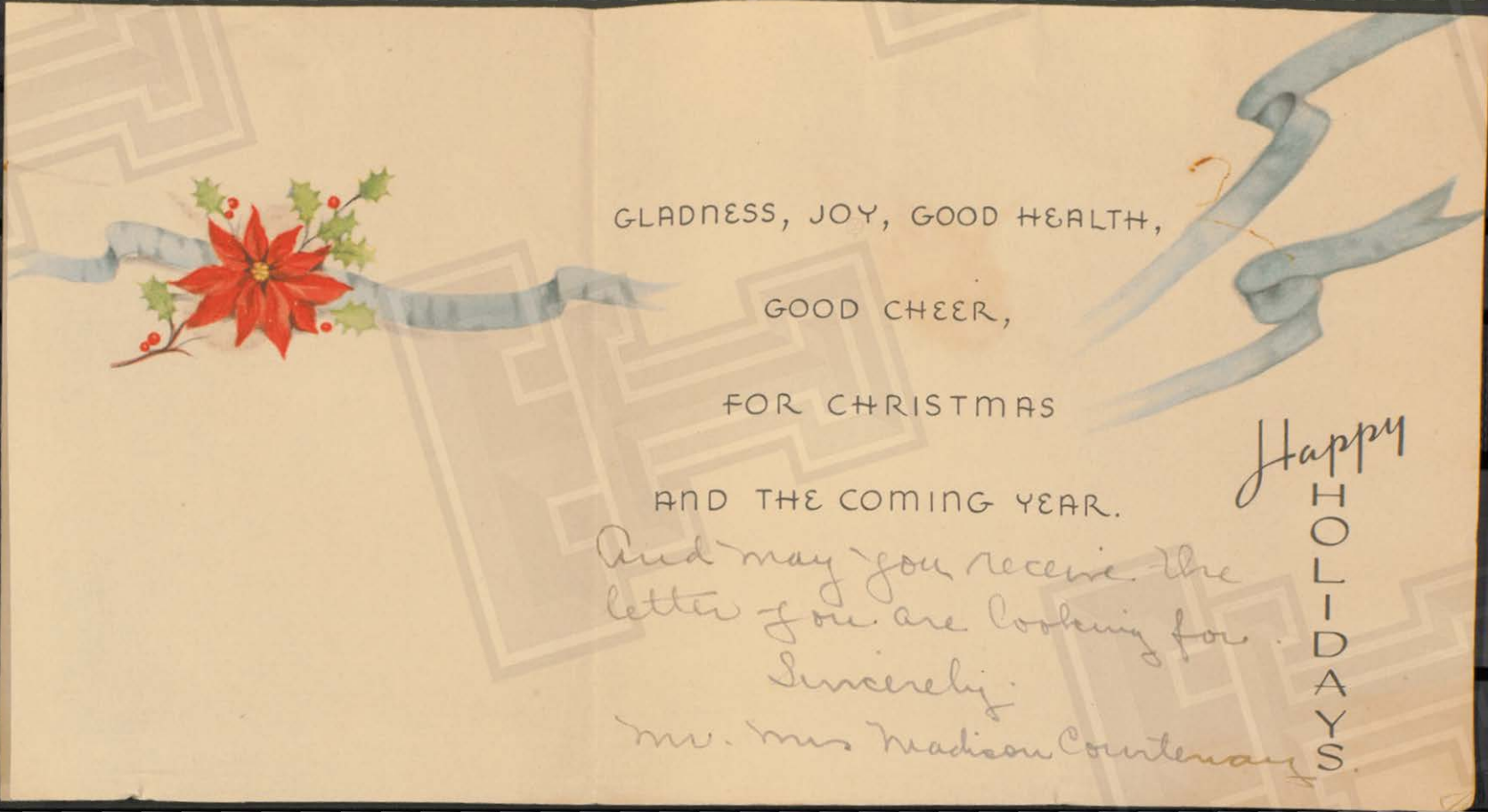
flash the light over it. to make
sure we don't bring any of these
bugs in the house.

I hope by now you have
received some message
from Arthur. Just where
is he. Madison is in Tokyo.
Camp 3. Yokohama.

Will close. Wishing you
all a merry Christmas.

Sincerely,

Mr. Madison Courtenay Sr.



GLADNESS, JOY, GOOD HEALTH,

GOOD CHEER,

FOR CHRISTMAS

AND THE COMING YEAR.

And may you receive the
letter you are looking for.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Mrs. Madison Courtenay

Happy
HOLIDAYS



X 3109
MADE IN U.S.A.

M. Courtenay Jr.
Post Eng. A.P.O. 804
9. Postmaster.
New York

ARMY
DEC 9
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A.P.O.



Mrs Fred Coppers
Wellington
Texas
R. 3.

PASSED BY
U 300 S
ARMY EXAMINER

