

Jan. 8, 1942

Dear Mama,

I started to write a card ~~this~~ yesterday but diding[sic] have time to finish. I got your card yesterday morning. I just went to mail call and got gertrudes letter. It sure must be cold there because its cold here. It's so damp it feels so cold. I wear my overcoat to school everyday. Everyone is going to have to have there[sic] hair cut short. I haven't heard any more about going to school on Sunday but we may have to. I never did write Mrs. Covington and I promised I would but haven't had time. I got another church paper the other day.

Norman