

England

Dear Mother,

Last night I did not write to you because I couldn't think of anything to say. Tonight I still haven't very much to say. For the past week I have been putting in quite a few hours every day.

For several days I have not received any kind of mail at all. I hope that I get some in a few days or so. How is Betty getting along in school? Is Daddy doing O.K. with his two jobs now that he has been at them for a while. [sic] This is some letter but its the best that I can do tonight.

Your son,
Tom D