

January 18, 1945

Dear Betty,

Today I received your letter of January the 7th and mothers of the fifth and sixth. I am all right but it is not such a nice day here. The wind has really been blowing. It is wet also.

What kind of letters has Jackie been writing the [sic] Ruthie. I haven't heard from him for awhile [sic]. Last night I went up to the dance at the Red Cross for awhile [sic]. It wasn't so very good.

I am glad you had a nice Christmas and New Years. I enjoyed mine even if I did spend New Years on the base. I had Christmas off which I spent with Jean.

There really isn't very much to write about so I'm going to close.

Your brother,
Tom