

June 20, 1945

Dear Mother,

I do not know if I will receive any mail from you today or not as it has not come in yet. I hope that I do.

Jean is coming out to the dance tonight. She doesn't or rather hasn't done any dancing, but we can be together for a couple of hours. Last night I was into see her.

For a couple of days we had nice weather but today it is raining again. Jean and I did not manage to take up a roll of films one afternoon while it was nice weather. They came out pretty [page 2] good so when I get some printed I will send them to you.

The only letter I received today was from Jean. I don't know whether it is me or what but after I use a pen for a little while it seems to start writing pretty heavy. I guess I just can't write like I should or something.

I am going to close now so that I can clean up a little.

Your son,
Tom D