

May 22, 1944

Dear Mother,

No letters from you again today. The only letter I received today was from Jean. She is getting all right.

Today has been a little but warmer than the past few days have been, but still it does not seem anything like Summertime.

The picture of Jean has never got over here either. I have waited a long time for that picture. How is she? I haven't heard from her for a long time and you haven't said anything about her.

I've got some work to do tonight starting at ten o' clock so I don't know when I will get to bed.

Did I tell you that the other fellow I use [sic] to run around with at Oceana is here now. [sic] I want to go on liberty with him sometime.

Your son,  
Tom D