

March 8, 1945

Dear Mother,

I do not know if I will get any mail today or not, but I should as I didn't get any yesterday. Last night was my liberty night but I didn't go anywhere.

How is Daddy and every one at home? Does he think that he is going to like Jean?

Have [sic] my drivers license came back yet? You haven't said anything about them.

Today the sun is not shinning [sic] but it is not very cold. Last night I wrote to Betty in answer to her letter. Does she still like her work as well as she did. [sic] I'll have to work tonight that is why I decided to write to you now.

Your son,
Tom