

June 11, 1945

Dear Mama,

I will try to write you a few lines to let you know I am O.K. I got a V-Mail written May 18 day before yesterday a card from Waldene sent from home yesterday [sic].

I don't know where I will go yet but don't be surprised if I have a new address soon. It looks like they will do away with this outfit I am in so I don't know what they will do with me.

I wrote a letter some time back trying to get Mary back home and I haven't got any kind of answer yet and you never said anything about it when you wrote May 18. I think it should have been home by then so I am a little worried it got lost but I will have to wait a while and see if I hear you got it.

I wrote Waldene a letter a few weeks ago and I would have wrote Gertrude the same night if I had had her address.

I am sending two pictures.

One is of me and S/Sgt. Schumacher stand [sic] by the last Spitfire we had at Atcham. This plane shot down about eight German planes earlier in the war but it is old here. This plane lift [sic] a few days after this was taken and cracked up on landing at the new field. The pilot wasn't heart [sic] though.

The other was taken at Atcham last January night after I got married. It started snowing right after I got married and stayed on the ground two or three weeks. I think it was the biggest snow I ever saw.

I will close now but I will write when I know something.

Love,
Norman