

July 3, 1944

Dear Mother,

Sunday I went in to see Jean. She was very sad though as her 15 year old brother, Bobby, died of ruptured appendix Thursday and is to be burried [sic] today.

The sun is shinning [sic] today for the first time in several days. Hope it stays this way for a while.

The mail has not came [sic] in today so maybe I will get some. It is rummored [sic] that out going mail will be stoped [sic] Wednesday. It is chow time now so I'll finish later.

Surely enough I did get a letter from you dated the 24th of [illegible deletion] June. I was very glad you received the four letters from me. [page 2] I also received a letter from Lucille today. She said that she wrote to you.

The way you spoke of Aunt John's wanting to borrow some money I do not know whether you meant it or not. I've loaned quite a bit of money since I've been in the Navy and made only one bad loan. If the money is not needed I want it left in the bank as I'm going to need it in a few years.

You are probably wondering what I plan to do after I get out of the Navy. To tell you the truth I do not know exactly. I still want to own a ranch. I know it will take quite a few years of working and saving before I can do [page 3] that. During those year [sic] I will probably work at Aviation as well as keep some cattle so I'll have a start.

Remember when you said you would give me the lots in front of Iva Mae's. [sic] Do you still plan to do that. [sic]

Did you get your ear fixed up? I hope that you do not have a lot of trouble with it.

How is Daddy and everybody around Blanca. [sic]

Your son,
Tom