

Jan. 14, 1942

Dear Mom,

There isn't any news here. I made 96 on a test yesterday and I think I'm going to like hydrotics. We are signing the pay roll today. The weather is nearly like summer time now. The sun is shining bright. I don't hear much about the war but I guess it's still going on. I could get a paper but I wouldn't have time to read it. I'm got to eat when I'm hungry all the time. Try to get Jack Gregg's address if you can. I get little less spirit than anyone in this barracks and it's because I don't write to more people.

Norman