

March 9, 1945

Dear Mother,

Your letter of March 2nd came today. That is pretty good time. I also had a letter from Louise Love and one from Lucille. She (Lucille) send [sic] me a picture which was pretty good.

I'll appreciate it if you will send Jean a dress and some things she can wear. You can send them to me. She has a 26 in. waist, 37 in. bust, 36 in. hips, weighs about 9 stone [illegible] lbs (130 lbs) and is about five ft two. Her weight is not fat its muscells [sic] from working so hard.

No, Mother I'm not getting flight pay. I have about \$200 saved up.

[page 2] Tomorrow night I am going in to see her on an overnight as Sunday is my day off. That is why I am writing to you tonight instead of tomorrow.

The horse I rode was only a small pony, smaller than Dan Patch. How is he?

The chaplian [sic] is a young Lietnant [sic] married and quite a nice fellow. Jean said it was too bad he was all ready [sic] married.

Now I [sic] going to write to Lon so I'll close for this time.

Your son,  
Tom