

1.

St. Trond Belgium  
Sept. 9, 1945

Dear Mama,

I got your letter showing what the new church would look like and another written not long ago the other day. I sent it to Mary to read so I don't remember the date. I had 74 points on May 12 count but they haven't gave us a recount but they are sending everyone with some with over 70 points they are elated down to 75 point and will leave here about the 13<sup>th</sup> of this month. I expect to be elected

in two weeks and  
head for home by the  
last of the month. Don't  
bother to send me any  
thing for Christmas  
because I hope to be  
home by then and  
maybe Thanksgiving if I am  
lucky. Try to get Robert &  
Mary to eat Thanksgiving  
dinner with us because I  
have a hunch I will better  
I hope I hope I hope.

I sure hate to leave  
Mary behind and not see  
her for so long but I  
want to get home too  
because it has been so

long send I left.

Has anyone I know come home yet. Larence must have had a hard time in four years of war.

I think I would been ashamed to have that put in the paper about me if I hadn't been out of the states. I'll bet his hed got big.

I never had it rough at all except just before D-Day they use to keep us up all night doing patch defense work. but that didn't last long. I wasn't in but four or five real air alerts and one time I heard bomb away off

and I heard a V-1 explode  
 one night but it was  
 a long way off. I wonder  
 if they will give me a  
 big writeup about the  
 war I have gone through.

I have they heard any  
 more from George Williams  
 or Douglas Bowen. The last  
 I heard from him it was  
 missing in action. Is G.M.  
 home yet. He should be  
 home soon if he isn't.  
 He wrote me two letters  
 but I was so lazy I  
 never answered either  
 of them.

I have a piper cub now  
 and I have flew it some.  
 I landed it for the  
 first time yesterday.

3  
I bounced all over - the runway  
but I got it down. I think  
I could learn to fly  
easy but I would rather  
go home.

When I first started  
writing this I didn't  
know how I would  
fill a page.

They sure feed us turkle  
over here. It is the  
worse chow I ~~ever~~  
had. They have civilians  
pulling all the R.P. and  
they must take it all  
home with them. I sure  
hate this country. England  
wasn't to good but it beat  
this place here. The only  
thing wrong with

England is the government  
and the weather. The lords  
own all the land and  
get a lot of money for  
being a lord.

Well I got to close.

I hope the next letter  
I write I say not to  
write any more.

Love,

Norman

P.S. I got you a folder but it isn't  
one I can send except in an  
envelope but I don't have one  
big enough. Maybe I will  
bring it in person. I hope