

February 18, 1943

Dear Mother,

I received your letter of the 17th a while ago. I sent a package to you. In it there are some turbans one for Betty and one for Julia. [Triny] Wood sent them to me for them. There are also some letters and post cards. [sic] Put the letters up and don't read them. I don't know as there is anything that I would want you to read but just don't read them. You can give the match covers to either Joe or [sic] Mary Newell. Which ever one wants them. I have been saving them for a long time. The spoon is one I got in [page 2] a cafe at Spokane. The 22 sheet is the first I fired after joining the navy. You can put all the stuff in my drawer.

We are suppose [sic] to get paid tomorrow but I am going to let it "ride" this time and wait until the 5th.

In hydraulics we had another test. I made 91 on it.

Last night I wrote to Betty last night [sic]. Julia sent me some of that stationary like you wrote to me on one time. Where you make the envelope out of it.

I will close for now.

Your son,
Tom D