

St. Tround 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 [sic] 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 [sic] home with over 70 points. They are charted down to 75 point and will leave here about the 13th of this month. I expect to be charted. 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 maby [sic] Thanksgiving if I am lucky. Try to get Robert & Mary to eat Thanksgiving dinner with us because I have a hunch I will be there 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 since I left.

Has anyone I know come home yet [sic]. Larence must have had a hard time in four years of war [emphasis in original]. I think I would been ashame [sic] to have that put in the paper about me if I hadn't been out of the states. I'll be his hed [sic] got big.

I never had it rough at all except just before D-Day they use to keep us up all night doing [unsure- protection?] defense work but that didn't last long. I wasn't in but four or five real air raid 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.

Have they heard any more from George Williams or Douglass Bowen. The last I heard from him it was missing in action. Is L.M. home yet. He should be home soon if he isn't. He wrote me two letter 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. I bounced all over the runway but I got it down. I think I could clear 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 terrible over here. It is the worse chow I have ever had. They have civilians pulling all the K.P. and they must take it all home with them. I sure hate this country. England wasn't to good [sic] 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 beaing [sic] a lord.

Well I got to close. I hope the next letter I write I say not to write anymore.

Love,

Norman

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