

May 4, 1944

Dear Mother,

Yesterday I did not write to you because it was my day off and I wasn't here at the hut. I went in to see Jean. She wasn't working either so we were together all day.

The only letter I received yesterday was from Grant Sanders. He is still in Mississippi. The ~~day~~ day before that I had your letters of the 10th and 12th of April as well as one from Uncle Tom and the Moseleys.

In the last few days the weather has been a little cool again. [page 2] Through the day it does warm up some though as the sun shines a little.

In the chow hall several days ago I ran onto the plane captian [sic] that I worked for in Oceana. The pilots that I flew with some came over with him but I haven't seen them.

The pictures enclosed are some of the fellows. Part of them are ground crew and then flight crew.

Your son,
Tom