

April 30, 1944

Dear Mother,

Today I received your letter of the 20th of April and you and you [sic] had mine of April 10th, so that is pretty good - a letter over and an answer back in twenty days. I also had a letter from Julia. The first one in a long time.

I'm glad to hear that you are all feeling fine. I am all right.

So there won't be any peaches this year because of the frost. The paper yesterday said that Texas was going to have a good [page 2] fruit crop inspite [sic] of the bad weather there this year.

The picture of Jean that you said you sent to me has not arrived here yet. I hope that it doesn't get lost someplace.

I found out yesterday that because of the transfer I will have to put all the things in again for second class even though I passed them. If I hadn't been transferred I would have been second class on the first of May. That is twice that I have lost off because of being transfered [sic].

Tell Lewis that there are quite a few girls here both good looking and otherwise. Tell him to write.

Your son,
Tom D