

Somewhere in England
January 30, 1944

Dear Mother,

Last night when I can [sic] in from liberty your letters of the 1th and 19th were on my bed. There was also a letter from a girl I know in Altanta [sic] Georgia.

Friday afternoon I went to town. I fooled around until eight o'clock at which time I had a date. Jean and I went to a show "The Falcon Strikes Back" & "My Friend [page 2] Flica" which were very good. After the show I walked here home. I had an overnight pass so I stayed at the Red Cross.

Saturday I met a couple of the fellow from here and we spent most of the day looking around town. I spent about a half hour pushing a little babygirl around in a buggy while one of the other fellows was talking to the baby mother and a girl whom he knew.

About noon we took a walk through the park as it was such a pretty day (very unusual for here). We then went back to the Red Cross and ate dinner.

I had another date with Jean so we saw "Thumbs up" & "The Lamp Still Burns." Then we went for a walk before I took her home and then came home myself.

Something that I wanted to tell you and almost forgot was that ~~Saturd~~ Friday afternoon one of the other fellows and I were sitting in a cafe [page 3] eating "Fish and Chips". A couple of Soldiers came and sat down with us. One of them knew Ed Moseley. So I told him to tell Ed where I was and that I wanted to see him.

The place will be changed with all the junk gone. I haven't received Jackies address.

No, I am not getting training here, but I am learning quite a few things. Hope I get some more mail tomorrow.

Your son,
Tom D