

Dear Mama,

I got your letter written Feb. 8 a few days ago. We have had some snow here. One night I was in a 24 hour pass and it snows so hard I couldn't go back from the girlfriends house to the Red Cross Club so they put me to bed there. The bed was so soft I couldn't sleep. The next morning I had breakfast in bed and didn't get up till noon. I bought a \$25.00 cost war bond last pay day. I may buy some more some time. A pilot ran my airplane into the hanger and broke the propeller. Well that all the space [sic]. Write soon.

Love,

Norman