

Farragut, Idaho
December 24, 1942

Dear Mother,

I received a letter from you yesterday dated the 19th. As yet I haven't received the package but hope to when we have a mail call.

When I was wiping off some shelves this morning I noticed that there was a hat box with C.B. Ellison on it. I don't know who he is.

Yesterday evening notice came out that [page 2] that [sic] some school drafts were coming out the 28th and 29th. There are two Aviation Machinists' Mates drafts. I am waiting hoping that they let us know who are on them at the 12:45 muster. I hope I am if they call them.

I thought they [sic] we weren't going to have a white christmas, but this morning it started snowing.

On my liberty yesterday I just went to Couer D'Alene [sic]. Tomorrow, Christmas I have liberty again. If I take it I am going to Spokane.

How is Uncle Henry? Is he still running the cafe?

It is a little bit late to send christmas presents but I have three more to mail if I ever get them wrapped.

During the noon hour yesterday a band played in the mess hall.

I have a picture of myself in my white hat to send you.

[page 3] No drafts were called at noon. This afternoon I have been washing windows. They have had two mail calls and no package.

Your son,
Tom D