

Nov. 19, 1942

Dear Mama,

I received your letter written the 16th just a few minutes ago. I also got one from Waldene and Max Hagelsten that went to Sioux City first then were sent on here.

Well I'm still in N.J. but I won't be long. Everything I don't need has already gone. We have a rifle inspection tonight. We have been working night and day getting ready and I think we are about ready to leave.

There is a lot to tell but I don't think I should tell it. I think I know about when we will leave but I can't say when. I don't know where we will go but we are fixed for cold weather. We turned in all our summer close [sic].

This will be the last letter for some times I think but keep writing me and I will write when I can.

Try to get everyone to write me but tell them not to expect many from me.

We all want to go on and get it over with.

Tell Max I got his letter and get my address to Waldene & Robert so they can write me.

I'll be back when the war is over so don't worry. Keep your chin up and good luck.

Love,

Norman