

UNITED STATES ARMY

Jon 9, 1945

Dear mom;

I've just returned from P.T. and boy am I stiff we played a gome of basket ball and ten minutes often we storted there was a fillowed know quite will who wonted to quite. Guess who, will who would to quite. Guess who, I finally got home from that trup I made to Fort worth, there were tunes when I thought I wouldn't. it took us fire days all told, and we encled up by flying all day chustmas might. One of the Passengue we had on board reported he saw Sontu Claus pass a little low and to the left of us but I think it was a little of the christman sprits still left in his system.

no I have't forgotten about the Sheets its just that the only time I think about then is when I go to bed. Never from womon you shall have your sheets, You have my word and that's practically the some is having the sheets on your beal! or almost onyway.