



PECOS ARMY AIR FIELD
PECOS, TEXAS

Christmas Day, 1943

Dear Mother,

I must admit that I am a little blue on my first Christmas day away from home. Maybe my next Christmas will be spent with you all, and then, maybe I will be across doing a job. But wherever I may be, you will be in my heart.

I wired my regrets and thanks to Reverend Wilson this morning. Because of rain yesterday we must fly on Sunday and are limited to a 100 mile radius from Pecos. However, flying will be finished this week as well as ground school so maybe we will have some time off around New Years. The Sun Pageant and Sun Bowl are in El Paso on that day.

I slept late this morning but finally got up to open my gifts. I am sorry to say that

your package and that of Uncle Marion has not arrive as yet, but I expect it soon as the mail gets caught up. Mr. and Mrs. Boykin sent me a nice 3x4 leather two photograph frame; Dr. Betty and Dr. Edgar sent me a copy of "See Here, Private Hargrove"; Julia sent me a gold penknife; Mr. Wetstein, Aunt Flossie and Grandmother Minker sent some money. Mr. Montgomery was one who sent me a card, but I could not send him one because I did not know his address. Howell Finn sent his card from Drexel where he is stationed for engineering training.

I hope you all had a good Christmas. Some photographs are coming as belated gifts. I wish that you would distribute them. (Julia is being sent one). My dinner was much like the old ones at home - good, and I had two drumsticks. I'll try to call you. Until then - Merry Christmas to you all.

Love,
Lee