

Friday evening
November 3, 1944

Dear Mother,

As yet I have not received any letters indicating that you have received any letters from me since I went abroad. But maybe that is because of slow mail delivery of soldier "Free" mail. I now have stocked up on airmail stamps so mail should be more prompt in reaching you. By the way, I believe that you can send airmail to a serviceman abroad for six cents.

How are you all at home? What is doing? How is your district drive of the United War Fund progressing? When does Dad begin organizing the next War Bond Drive? How is everything at the Ferris School? What is the local sports and political news? How is Shirley doing

as a high and mighty college
sophomore; Bernice as a learned
senior in high school? How
is Ginger and son Pilot?
Has the garden been winterized?
How are all our friends?
What is what in entertainment?

Life here is routine
practice or actual bombing
missions every day. It
is mighty hard work
but it will be worth it
if as a result the world
will learn to live in
peace and work for freedom,
justice, security and equality
for all.

Love,
Lee