

12 Feb 45

Dear Norma Jean:

Received your letter today dated the 13 January, also letters from Ethel, Mom and Mrs. Moore. How did the Cadets and Russell come out in the basketball game, no doubt Russell won.

I haven't heard from Kenny as yet, he writes him twice this week so he should start hearing from me pretty soon. Ethel wrote me that Kenny had made Sgt., I haven't heard from anyone else confirming the statement but I sure hope its true.

"Mom" should be home from her trip by now. I hope Larry gets stationed at Lincoln or somewhere near home. Is Brownie still around there, he should get to see Larry if he stays at the Walker Base.

I wouldn't get too hasty about quitting your job. I think your "boss" has been pretty nice to you. In order to get a better job you must prepare yourself, of course I don't know what you want to do but you should go to school somewhere. Then too there's a difference in going to school to learn something, and just going to school. I didn't study while I was in school. I had more fun playing football, basketball and track but I'm regretting it now for I'm afraid by the

time this war is over will be about 25 and probably won't want to go back. If I were you I'd start thinking seriously about the future, for when this war ends it will be the educated persons who will have the jobs. Save your money now so that you'll be able to go to college and not have to worry about the financial end of it later.

It's raining here today, sort of makes a person feel lazy but I've mustered up enough energy to write letters this afternoon. I had a letter from a friend of mine not long ago, he says it isn't too bad in the lines, but I guess it's terribly cold.

I still haven't heard from "Angie", but if she said she would write I should hear from her soon. I wrote Vernon Lloyd about 2 weeks ago and should hear from him pretty soon also.

Well there's not much more to write about, I just wanted to answer your letter promptly. May not hear from me for a while but I'll do my best to write.

Let me hear from you often —

Lone  
Bob.