

Belgium
Jan. 9, 1945.

Dear Mom,

Hello to all and how is everyone at Browns Vill? Hope it finds everyone as well as old Ira. Hows pop making it this winter? Please be careful the both of you and don't work to much. Remember to that there must not be too much worrying about me. Wash its just a game which is pretty rough at times, but we Yonkers are pretty tough and can take a lot of knocking around as well as dish it out too.

Hello Frances and how is my little blonde? Boy I bet you are getting pretty. I sure wish I could hug that sweet little neck of yours.

You had better let brother know all about yourself. My weakness use to be blondes, but not too much any more. Hows that little sister of ours I bet she isn't so little any more.

Melo Carol Del and Jennie guess the two of you are making it ok. Don't grow too fast & don't break too many hearts.

Well winter is all wrapped up in white here. Plenty of snow every where too.

Me I am all nice and warm tonight in a large chateau (a large building with about 4 stories & about 40 rooms).

How is Lola & baby sure wish I could see that baby? Did everyone have a nice Christmas?

III

mother Tom sending another \$25.00
home in this letter. Hows that for saving?
not very fast, but its not so bad for
a scudder.

Well I have ~~got~~ to write smargaret
so I had better bring off for no.

This is say so long for now
as ever
Ira