

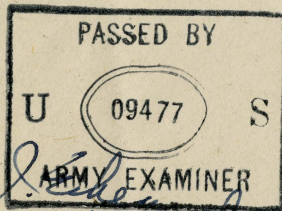
S/Sgt. James J. Wey

ASN 14105972

449 Bomb. Sq.

A.P.O. 638 % Postmaster

New York City, N.Y.



Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wey

Wakota

Iowa

U. S. A.

Oct. 21, 1943

Dearest Mom^{and} Dad,

I take my new "Victory Model Sheaffers" pen in hand once again to advise my dearest parents that everything's O. K.

I hit the "jack pot" today; when in came fine huge letters. I was very glad to hear that you received the \$80. Also I was very happy to learn that my very generous papa stretched that 50 into 75 and bought another bond. Gosh, thanks a million Dad! Ruthie's very fine thank-you letter came today. Gosh, she's certainly a wonderful girl. (Little Dave certainly has wonderful parents). I really

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cherish the picture she sent of David with his soldiers cap. I love little Dave very dearly - I've got about ten pictures of him in my wallet - and I show them to everybody.

Also a fine letter from Betty today - she seems so very very happy - that fact alone makes me rest easily. I guess the little fello's there by now?

And then there were your "three swell newsy" letters, Mom. You really keep me up on the affairs of the town. The news clippings prove to be of much interest. It would certainly seem swell to see a good old Des Moines Register, but I don't know just what

the deal would be getting it
here.

Certainly am glad to hear
of the continued success of the
business - under the capable
promotion of my brother, Billy.
Dad, you seem to be very
busy keeping the farms in
shape, too! The new lane over
at Sinea is no doubt a
real improvement. How are
the renters (I've forgotten the
name) doing on the South
farm?

I've a scratch on my
ankle that's become infected -
so I've been running around
camp wearing a carpet slipper.
It's getting better every day -
as my pilot paints it with
iodine and bandages it regularly.

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Well, folks, I guess this is
about all for tonight.

Love,
Jimmy

P.S. I was glad to hear about
Bob H. and Bob B. I
notice by the clippings
you've sent that a great
many of the home town
boys are getting furloughs -
lucky devils!

P.S. (Junior) Tell the "boys" and
friends hello for me.

Mom, I'll see what I can
do for a souvenir for
you.

Hi David.