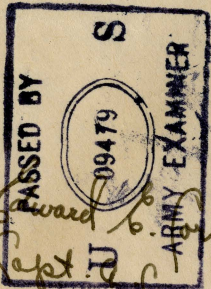
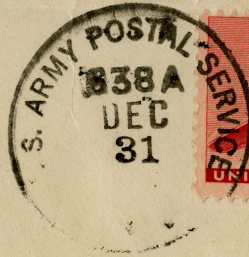


S/Sgt. James J. Wey
A.S.N. 17105992

451 Bomb. Sq. 322 Bomb. Gr.
A.P.O. 638 % Postmaster
New York City, N.Y.

Air Mail



Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wey
Wakota
Iowa
U. S. A.

Forwarded to
Capt. J. C. Wey



December 28, 1943

Dearest Mom and Dad,
Just a line tonight..

Received a whole bunch of mail today - cards and letters from nearly everyone. I thought that your X-mas cards for this year were really swell, and the picture of you, mother, is really the finest. I certainly do appreciate it! The cards came from Wathmans - Schroeders - Wheelers - Woods - Lays - the letters from you two. I guess Cort Rippentrop is in the same fix as I was - just homesick as the dickens. Was glad to hear that Betty weighs so much now - she was always too thin to suit me. I can just see little Dave sitting in Bill Dephart's barber chair - and saying tee tu for the nickel.

The plans for the invasion must be all set. The quicker it comes, the better I'll

like it. I guess well all be able to give a sigh of relief when the war in Europe is over. It'll be great to have victory this far any-way.

the next 48-hour pass comes about 6 days from now. It will be my first pass in quite some time. Tail gunner Toth and I will probably go to London. By the way, folks, the crew all send their Christmas and New Years greetings.

Well, I guess this is all for tonite.

Love,

Jimmy

How I do miss you all!

H. Dave -