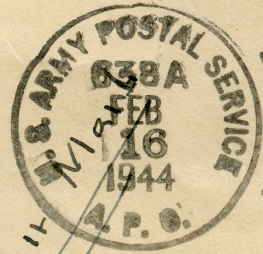


S/Sgt. James J. Wey

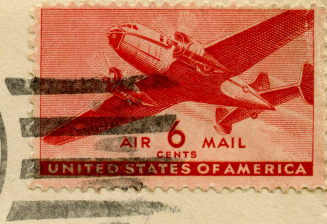
A. S. N. 17105972

451 Bomb. Sq.

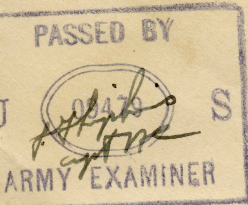
A. P. O. 638 % Postmaster
New York City, N. Y.



Air Mail



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





February 14, 1944

Dearest Mom ^{and} Dad,

Just a line tonight to let you know everything's O.K.

Got back today from a two day pass. Went to a nearby town (small) and went to the movies, dance, etc. Had a pretty good time.

Received letters from Ruthy and you two today. Am glad to hear that everything's going O.K. From his mother's description I can imagine just the "stage" Dane is in now. He sure looks like a little Norwegian!

The war news continues to look pretty good. I guess the invasion isn't too far off now. I sure wish we could whip these damn Germans - and then concentrate entirely on the Japs.

I'm just wondering if the snapshots of the crew have arrived home



yet. I've got twenty-one missions now.

Have heard Red Skelton and Bob Hope (recorded programs) tonite. We have our own service stations over here - and they have good programs all day long - including good juke, etc.

Our food seems to improve every day - the other night, for example, we had - pork roast - mashed potatoes - two vegetables - tomato soup - apple pie and ice cream - brown bread and butter. (There isn't such a thing as white bread over here).

Well, folks, I guess I've said all for tonite. How I miss all of you!

H. Dave!

Love,
Jimmy

Received the second Oak Leaf Cluster for my air medal today.