

Dear Ma, Jan 1, 1945

I wrote to you a week ago today so I had better get busy and write again although there isn't much to write about.

I have traveled quite a bit in the last couple of weeks. I have been in France, Germany, Belgium and Luxembourg. I am somewhere in Luxembourg now.

We had our Christmas dinner in Metz. It was a pretty nice place but I have seen a lot better.

I didn't have but one drink last night and I got that ~~when~~ when I went through the pay line. The Captain opened a bottle that he had and was tired

of carrying around.

Men will probably hear something from someone in his shop and they will probably want to know ^{more} about it. Tell him not to write to me because I won't be able to give him any information about it. In fact I can't mention a word about it. Don't write and ask me what I'm talking about if he doesn't say anything to you because I can't mention it in a letter.

I haven't heard how Charlotte liked her Christmas present. I guess she will like it though as she is always wearing ear-rings.

Charlotte was supposed to send you some pictures to

have developed and you never
said if you had received
them yet. If you can't have
any more made from them
send the whole set back to
me.

I'm glad you got rid of that
mud hole out in the country.
It wasn't any good for anything.

Well that's about all for
now. Tomorrow I will
be 25 years old.

Your son
Bob.