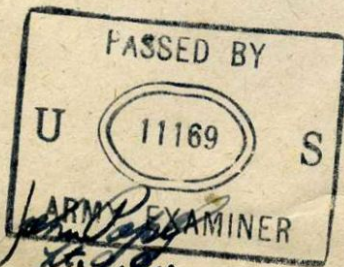


T/SGT. JOHN C. MEADE 38631527
352ND BOMB SQD. 301 BOMB GP. (H)
APO 520 9 P.M. N.Y. N.Y.

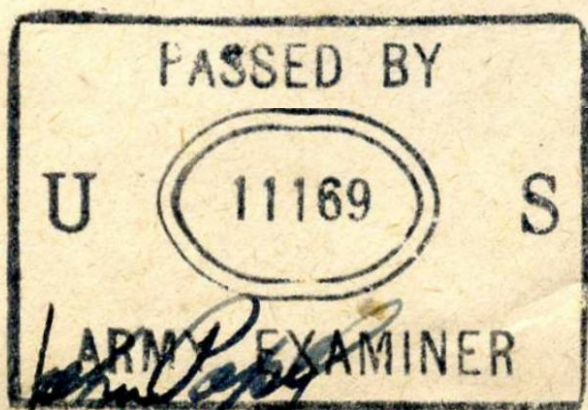


Via Air Mail



MRS LILLIAN MEADE
1503 LAGONDA ST.
FORT WORTH (6),
TEXAS

T/SGT. JOHN C. MEADE 38631527
352ND BOMB SQD. 301 BOMB GP. (H)
APO 520 9 P.M. N.Y. N.Y.



Mar 6, 1945

My dearest mother,
Hello sweetheart, I've been waiting
a couple or three days before
answering your last letter so I
could send a money order in it.
This is my first paycheck as tech-
sgt. sure makes a difference in
the money saved, doesn't it? I've
kept all the stubs from the money-
orders that I've sent home. Was counting
them tonight, I've sent six hundred
and five bucks so far. Not all of
it to you, all but forty-five of
it has been sent home though. Just
like four-fifty having that first grand.
It will take three months to get that.
Say, if I'm here a year, I'll buy me
the prettiest little hunkabuns in
town, be having a home to come
to after college.

Mom, you mentioned looking for
the silk scarves, I never sent them,
forgot about them, soon as I get
some paper and a little wax, I'll
send them, they're not so hot, just
a cheap outfit I picked up at West
Camp. The Egyptians get their silk from
old parachutes, so you see how
can't buy any silk, some of the boys

get hold of a chute sometimes and have
silk scarves made from them.

I sure wished I had a camera over
here, I'd like to have some pictures
of some of the things I see.

Some of the boys take cameras
along on missions and photograph
parts of Germany, the Alps Mts.,
formations of planes up in the
air and things like that, they
get some good shots. I'd like to have
some pictures of the "hotel" and
the area around here, as I told
you were right in the middle of
thousands of pine trees and they
have started blooming here lately.

We had a big time last night,
the crew got together here at the
hotel and had a beer party, just
time we've been together like that
for a pretty good while and we
cut up and recounted our times
in the states, I had a friend of
mine who is from Ft. Worth
up here last night, guess he thinks
this is really a crazy crew,
were the only crew around here
that cut up so much together.

I think that I'll go to Rome
Rest Camp after few more missions
(over)

that will make fifteen, nearly half
through, hey at the rate I'm
going, it'll take years to finish,
but guess it will be just as
good, for maybe I want to
go to the South Pacific then.
Well mom, think I'll crawl into
the sack and listen to the radio.

By the way, give Betty about
ten dollars out of this money
order, or more if she needs it,
its for something thats between
she and I, so dont get nosy
bull! Sweet dreams mom, I dreamed
of you last night, dreamed I was
home drinking mullo-glasses of cold
sweet milk. Be sure and give
Betty the money. I love you!

Love

Son