

Montabaur Jan. 23,

Hello Kiddie,

Two (Zwei) letters today and I'm awful happy for 'em. One of them was chuck full of the answers you have received from your Christmas cards, ~~and~~ They all demonstrate that you served your friends well. Another thing too - this flying business - just get your stomach full of that while I'm ~~six~~ four thousand miles away and won't know about it for a month,

'cause you can bet your boots you'd never do it, with my permission, if I were there.

We're now doing equitation bare-back, and I find confidence coming much quicker this way. Only yesterday I guess I was going to whisper something to the horse, when he reared up and smashed me in the eye - and what is worse broke my last pair of glasses. I've had two pairs on the way from Paris for

two months now, and can get some
more at Cables - my eyes should
be fitted over again any how.

Got my new suit from the tailor
yesterday and now feel like a million
dollars - See I'm getting all ready to
come home. When? oh "Je ne se pas"
but he's hoping it's awful soon. I'm
driving hard on the history these
days - that's the only job I hate
to leave unfinished - everything
else is ready for my immediate de-
parture except the order.

Guess you know by now that
I sent you \$150 along about the 1st
of Jan. in two different letters -
\$100 in one and \$50 in the other.
Also that your allotment is to
be \$125 a mo. starting with January
pay. I'm not throwing this up
to you or any thing - "For stells Du"
just want to be sure you know
about it so we can trace anything

that goes wrong. The way you complain
about not getting my letters makes me
believe that you miss some of them.

Here's a barn picture in front of
our Hotel that you can keep for me.
It's the only one I have so didn't
send anyone else any.

Capt. Brown wants you to be sure
to have Jess with you when you come
down to the boat to meet us. He's
the little fellow at my right - quite
a guy - a yale man.

Gatta get to work. I've played
a lot today - you be a good girl
and take care of yourself. It's bad
enough to have Howard piloting
you around on the ground without
taking you in the air. He's just the
kind of a nut that instead of being
doubly careful, would do his darndest
to show off - Oh well - my red.

So long Kiddie - I'm trying hard
to come home soon - 'cause I want
to see you real quick - XX
X + X + X Love, Tom X + X + X