

Reg. Co. 610 T. D. Bn  
A.P.O. 403% Postmaster  
New York City, N.Y.  
Dec. 31, 1944.

Dear Mom + Dad.

Tonight in the few remaining hours of the old year. I begin to write these few lines with the best of wishes for the New Year to yourself Dad and all the folks. I hope everyone is in their usual good health as I am at present, Thank God.

As the New Year arrives, with the world at war, the outlook on the future is naturally non too pleasant. However, I feel confident that during this coming year the war will end and the world once again will return to peace & tranquility. In the mean time we can only wait & pray that it will be soon. Please it.