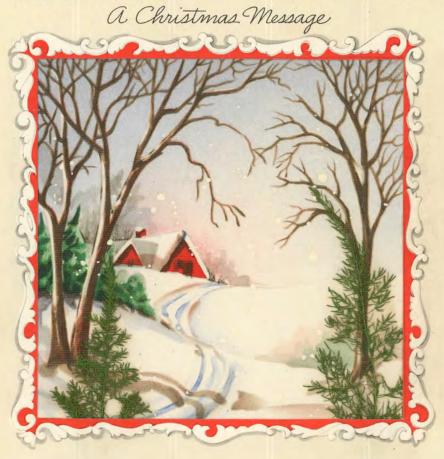
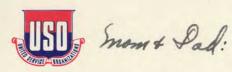
TO MOTHER AND DAD FROM YOUR SON IN THE SERVICE





My memories this Christmas time Mean very much to me, as I look back and think about The days that used to be; And even though so much is changed You surely know it's true That in my heart I'm spending Christmas Day "back home" with you. With all my Love



I'm pary I couldn't get a a cord like Poto'. They were all gone. Even Poto isn't the one wanted. I wanted the one with pister on it, It was much nieur Bye naw a write soon.

mon + Pop a guy could ask for. may tod bless & protect you & speed our victory, so I may be home with you poon.

Alt the Love a fellow could have fork is monst pop fal

17 Bomb Tyd Free Columbia dir, Base Columbia, S.C. mr. + mrs F. J. Shields Jr. 244-87 Street Brooklyse New York