

Mrs R.C. Southern  
PO BLDG 32 41 APT#3  
Childress AAB Texas

Lt. C.W. Southern  
96<sup>th</sup> Squad 2<sup>nd</sup> Bomb Gp  
New York  
January 30, 1944

Somewhere in Italy

Dear Mother Dad & Lorene & Helen,

I just got a letter from you dated the 14<sup>th</sup> of January so things are improving. I'm glad everyone back home is well even if they are getting fat. So far I'm about the same weight but feel fine and am perfectly healthy. Too bad Lorene didn't get her bicycle for Xmas but maybe she can get it later on. Its a good investment.

It seems you don't know I'm getting your mail when this is written but you know it now so everything is OK. Your package (or rather Helens package) arrived today and I was more relieved than surprised when it came. Virgil also gave me a letter today but Rod hasn't written yet Beck writes now and then though. Everything is fine here as you can read by the papers. I'll write you a long letter one of these days when I've got more time but bye for now and give every one my love.

Love

Clarence