

Fries. Jan 12, 1943
11:30 PM

Dear Leo:

Just got a chain letter which brings me up to Xmas on your doings. When the chain reaches you let the letter you wrote me continue on its way. I imagine every one will have read the other ones.

I'm writing this letter to find out just when you're going to have your furlough. If you know or have a good idea please let me know at once so that I may, if possible, arrange my leave so that we can meet in Cincy. If you're too busy to write a full letter just drop me a note as soon as you can. So far as I know I get my leave Feb 23 but I am allowed 5 days leeway, which means I can make it Feb 28 until March 10th possibly 12th.

We got your picture to-day. It's right good. In looking at your picture Ros made the discovery that if you cover the nose & look at the upper half of your face you can't tell whether it is you or I, whereas looking at the lower half of the face from the nose down you can't tell that it isn't Chip. I guess you're a Nelson after all.

I'll probably write you more Sunday.

Lots of Luck

Hi tho -

Leo, your letter sound as if you're in a beautiful spot & you're enjoying your new surroundings. as for the friendliness of the people - that's what goes with a small town. Everyone talks to everyone else. It will be wonderful if we can arrange to be in Cincinnati at the same time. Say, you make a pretty good looking man - & stop those degrading remarks about the Army - my husband is only an insignificant soldier. all our love - Ros

P.S. Judy was thrilled with your picture. She has been looking at it all day & showing it to everyone.

