Dear Mummy,

Oct. 10, 1948

I'm writing this on this paper because at the moment I have nothing different. Thank you so much for your sweet letter. It was nice to hear from you. You don't know how happy I am to know that you're not flying. I hope Daddy is feeling well and I'm sure he'll be overjoyed to see you.

Everything up here is running smoothly. The reports cards go in next Friday. They will probably send them home, and Granny will forward them to you.

Believe it or not, I sold my phonograph and records. I got tired of constantly hearing them.

On October 30th we are having a dance here and Eva will be invited. I hope she enjoys it.

I miss you both very much and I certainly can't wait till Christmas,

Your loving son, Paul