My dear Janice,

You have been so good to me, I will never be able to thank you enough for the marvellous Christmas present. I certainly appreciate your sweet kindness.

I am very sorry to hear that you people have been attacked by those horrible little Japanese, my sincere hope you destroy them, and have them in such a position that they will never be able to lift their horrible yellow head again.
My little ship has been an affaire a number of times. We all came out on a trip. At the moment I have hopes of getting leave for Christmas. My crew, and myself need it very badly. We are tired, and need a change of atmosphere.

Life is not very gay on shore, but at sea, yes!

Stuart came down to see me. We had a great celebration, and got very, very much gay. The party was the top. He also came to sea with me. He was slightly wounded in one of his actions in the navy. Please don't let my mother ever know this.
I miss you, my love. It makes me know if we won't see each other for ages, now that the war with Japan & Germany going. It will take a time before things will come to the final end. I wish we could be together for Christmas. Go skiing & parties. Staying one at that.

Well I must end. Wishing both your father & mother & you little one. A very Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.

I hope you foot is better now very sorry to hear of your bad back. We hope of love & pieces & many many Christmas & all the same. Tony