

January 2, 1942

Dear Folks,

I just have time for a note to assure that I am still all right and getting along fine. I still haven't received any mail since the war started, and don't know yet just when we can expect any. I hope that we will get some soon. I didn't know until a few minutes ago that there would be an opportunity to get any mail off, so unfortunately I didn't have time to write much of a letter. I will promise to do better next time, but felt that this is better than one of those cards. From the postage on the letter you may be able to dope out how it is going, or at least make a guess. This is the fourth letter, I believe that I have written since the trouble started. I trust that the others will already have reached you.

*Devotedly*  
*Robert*

*R.B. Fulton*

VIA CLIPPER AIRMAIL



Mr and Mrs W.L. Fulton  
5510 - 33rd Street, N.W.  
Washington  
D.C.  
U.S.A.

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