

2 January 1944

Dear Sis,

Well now that Christmas and New Years day is over I can relax and catch up a little on my letter writing. Gee we had a pretty good time over the holidays, although I am sure I would have had a much nicer time at home. I was off all but one day while Gertie was down here, so we were together just about all the time. Gee if I had know that I could have gotten so much time off I could have come home. We had both Friday and Saturday off last week and I had a three day pass for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Had a regular picnic for a week anyway.

I didn't get the cake till yesterday, but it was really swell. Of course I had to pass it around and was complimented on it by everybody. It sure is swell to get some good cake and cookies from home. This darn army chow is getting me down. We had a swell Christmas dinner though I must admit. Turkey and all the trimmings. Gertie came out to camp for dinner and she said that she had never seen so much food and didn't see why we didn't like the army food. Boy we only get food like that once in a year. The rest of the time it's stew and beans.

I've just been trying to think of your middle name and I can't think of it to save my neck. Just what is it? Seems funny to have forgotten ones own sisters name, but I have.

Gee I get a kick out Bettys letters. I suppose she is really telling me eve ything that goes on around there, but I can't tell what it is. I guess I'll have to write her a letter and tell her all the news. Gee I'll bet she would feel big to get a nice long letter. I'll try to do it this week. I hope that Betty got over the flu okay. Gee I guess there is a lot of it going around the country.

Boy what do you think this army is? Having a Christmas tree in our barracks. I didn't hardly see a Christmas tree this year. They don't seem to have any in town around this country, although I suppose they would have to bring them down from up North and thats quite a ways from here.

God dam guys around here always screwing around. Jack Walsh just came in here and ripped this letter in two. I don't feel like typing it over so I'm going to tape it together and send it anyway. I suppose you wonder if we are so short on paper I have to use a torn sheet.

Well I guess I'll close for now. Can't seem to think of any more B.S. to write. Will try to write again soon.

As Ever, Your Brother,

Kenneth