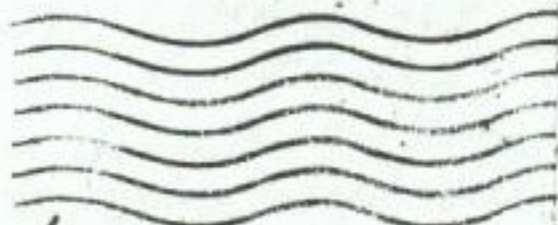


PUT. OLIVER CHRISTENSEN

Free

D.C.P.S. -10

H. McShellan aka.



Nelson Christensen
Brookhead
Wisconsin

Sunday afternoon

Dear Folks

I'm going to write a sort of a community letter here as I just haven't got time to write to all the people I got Christmas cards and packages from.

They keep us going down here from about 5:30 in the morning to 9:00 o'clock at night. The last class is at 9:00 then we study or wash clothes or equipment until 10:30 when lights go out. Besides that I'm platoon leader and today I'm charge of quarters so they've really got me on the ball this weekend. One more week will finish this up here at preparatory school. Then if I pass, I'll go to Ft. Benning Georgia. If I don't pass, I'll go out most anywhere else I suppose. This is good experience here, I've learned way more here this first 2 wks. than I learned all the rest of the time I've been in here. They really throw the crap at you here.

These rebels down here don't know the meaning of Christmas. You couldn't get any Christmas cards here, so I've got a lot of writing to do if I ever get around to it.

First of all, thank you all for the cards and packages that I got for Christmas. That includes you folks, Jink and Effie, Flemings, Lesa and Frank, Mabel, and anybody else that you know of that sent me something. Thank ed especially for me, for the cigarettes. If I go to Ft. Benning, that is a 3 month course. They say you have more time

over there than we're getting while we're here,
I guess they don't have any classes
over there at night. Well, I'm not going
to worry about whether I get to go or not.
I've got a high enough average so far
as tests are concerned but I don't
know about my voice and stuff
like that. That means quite a lot too.
In the fore part of the week, it was bad
weather here. Rains every day. It don't
get awfully cold here but it is awfully
damp and everybody has had a cold,
most of them from the time they got here.
Lillian and Carl sent me a dollar
and Herman and Lynda sent me a box
of cookies, cake, candy and fruit, and
Myrtle Ringhand sent a box of nuts,
mother sent cookies, candy, until I had
about a burdel of the stuff around here.
How is that Betty? Has she been a
good girl, she'd better be, Was Santa
Clara good to her this year?
Well, I've got to close for now, I'm
running out of time. Myrtle, pass the
word around, will you? Thanks a lot
and am wishing you a very Happy
New Year. Cherio Ole

Better not write until somebody hears from me, as I might move