



98TH RECONNAISSANCE TROOP
98TH INFANTRY DIVISION
CAMP BRECKINRIDGE
KENTUCKY

12/6/42

Dear Mama and All,

I'm 'sorta' blue this Sunday. I had planned a trip to Evansville this week end to buy a few things for Christmas. I got ~~my~~ pass OK but the buses were so crowded I couldn't get out of Camp. I'll have to buy what I can at the P.X. They don't have much of anything.

I have a radio to listen to now. It belongs to my ~~roommate~~ room mate, Jack Little. He's from Mass. & a graduate of Dartmouth. He was a newspaper reporter before he was drafted.

I suppose you heard or read about the night club in Boston that burned. One fellow here in the Troop had two sisters and a cousin to die in it. The Troop made up money for flowers and air ticket home.

We have been having cold weather here.

It was about 8 above one morning. There's 2" of snow here now. Have you had any snow there?

- over -

I'm sending a receipt of my bond application. ~~It~~
I might lose it.

I am also sending our Thanksgiving menu.
Did you ever see so many odd names? Figueroa—
I had to spell it by jumps — is a Porto Rican and
can't speak a word of English. Several other
fellow's can speak both languages so we
use an interpreter when we talk to him.

I'm sending a ten for you to buy yourself
and Dad a Christmas gift. I can't get out
to buy anything so I guess that will have to
do.

When are you going to send me one of the
pictures you had made at Hariman? I had
one taken last week with my combat suit.
I'll send it home if its any good.

Let me know Hursti's address when he
gets a permanent address.

I didn't know Mrs. Jones' son was here.
If I knew his complete address I could
look him up. Write soon.

Love to all

Russell