


24 December 1944

Dear Bernice -

Your card and note came this morning - you mentioned getting a letter from me - it must have been the one I wrote from Seattle. I left shortly afterwards, - was there only 4 days.

I wish you wouldn't worry about finding a gift for me. I feel like a heel already - receiving gifts from everybody and giving none myself. I didn't even send a card.

Mom said I should send a request for a package.  I take it she had already bought something for me. This, then, is the request for it.

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There was a Xmas package waiting for me from Sneed - a small fruit cake, a plain cake, (home made), some candy, a jar of cherries, and a box of cracker-jacks. Everything was good but the candy and the home-made cake. It (the cake) was so hard Jimmy drove a nail with it. But don't tell Ruth. "It isn't the gift but the giver...." I must send her something - that's three times I've gotten something from her.

I was off today - and off again tomorrow. It's snowing so we're having a white Xmas.

Tonight I'm going to midnite Mass with some Catholic friends.

We have a tree in the mess hall - and lots of other trimmings. Even a bouquet of flowers from the General. - Renee - Bill