

Sunday Dec. 24<sup>th</sup>.

Dear Mary,

Well here it is xmas eve and I'm 12,000 miles away from home! Time really passes fast doesn't it, seems like only yesterday when I was coming in the army.

I got a couple more packages from Walton even, Aunt Clara, and Lardan. I haven't heard from you but am in about two weeks and I know I haven't written as often as I should but I really haven't had the time.

I'm sorry that nothing more has been heard about Jimmy - I just got a letter ~~from~~ back that went to his outfit - marked missing.

Say if ever get the chance how about sending me a box of cigars! Please send me one of the pictures, a pretty good size one! I only have a few snapshots of you.

We got our ration yesterday, 4 bottles of "Storide" beer, 8 bars of candy, and four Cartons of cigarettes.

You should see the karp - every ward has a xmas tree in it and there is a big one out in front of the main building.

of course we have our own little tree in our  
room and it is really cute. Somehow though it  
doesn't seem like a tree.

I'm on call today and have to work tomorrow  
but I'm all day my own.

I'm still ok. and feeling fine - guess I'd  
better sign off now. Will write soon.

your loving son,  
Jimmie

P.S.

Don't send any more film - I have plenty.  
I also have plenty of pipe tobacco.