

Received

Dec 3 rd 11

Dear Mother -

Things are going along in a very dull

yet I am still in the same spot (that is not the city, but a camp a about way out.) We live in tents and on the whole it is pretty rough. The rains have set in and it rains at least part of most every day.

However the worst thing is the not knowing where I will be sent. I am trying to get a good job lined up, but something's liable to happen

before the necessary arrangements
are made. [redacted]

[redacted] And without
going into a lot of useless
detail it is impossible to

[redacted] The
Army is pressing and one
pound regardless of everything
is very small.

Don't worry though as
I am physically O.K. - get
enough to eat and in good
health. I hope each day
to be able to write you a
more definite & cheery letter,
but each day drops on
and I stay here.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

My actual work is not very much now and I'm sort of helping out in various ways. I have left definite assignment with the CIO but still work there at times. I am also doing some other work of a more confidential nature.

I am receiving your mail & packages regularly. I have received 2 packages & another from SS. Pierre G. Thanks lots for all the things and as I said before I enjoy

them all. I liked the sheet
music very much and tried
them out to every-body's
contention one afternoon at the
Red Cross Club.

I am taking the vitamin pill.
Now I am Mr. Cabindale the
other boy in town. He says his
mother doesn't know where he
is so will you call her up
& tell her.

Well good-bye for now &
lots of love.

Jeff.

P.S. Gilman won't be along
for quite a while - Thanks
for the other ones -

HAPPY & THANKS GIVIN