

12 November 1944

Dear Folks:

At long last I have pulled stakes and left the dear old Southland (insert here a long sigh of relief). At present I am someplace on the Eastern Seaboard, and I have a darn good chance of getting home. If so, it will probably be very soon, so dont go contemplating any trips to California or Florida.

There's really not a heck of a lot I can say now. since we are under rigid restrictions regarding dissemination of information. However I can say that never in my life have I had such good food. Also, the camp in which we are stationed is in a nice location, and is certainly an improvement over the last station.

In one of your last letters. I think that you mentioned that you had heard from Vic. However, you didn't say where he was or what he is doing. Lets get on the ball and let me know what the schore is regarding the lug.

I hate to close after such a short letter, but I'm afraid that if I tell any more. I'll get the censor on my tail. So----

Buce