

18 December 1945

Dear Folks:-

Your son is now in the process of trying to get a three day pass so that he can spend the Christmas holidays with the family of the girl whom he has been seeing in Manchester lately. Her sister is beeing married on Boxing Day and I am invited. I bought her a lamp to-day for a wedding present. The damn thing cost twelve dollars, and would probably cost about three back in the states. You dont realize how expensive it is to live over here until you start to go shopping for a few household articles. Its really rough.

I received a letter from Barbara Moreno yesterday and in it she enclosed a proof of the picture which is to be in the year book. She's really a very attractive girl. I'll have to look into the matter when I come home. However she'll probably be keeping company with some swain, and will be all tied up and out of circulation.

I also received the money order which Blossom, Charles and Poppy sent. They sent it by registered mail, and it caused me no end of trouble to get the thing out of hock. I'm going to write and thank them tonight. I really feel badly about not sending some presents home, but I cant see paying a small fortune for some absolutely worthless piece of junk. I hope that they understand. I really look forward to seeing young Charles to see how he has developed in my absence. I hope that he has continued with his piano lessons and can play well.

The weather here has been quite terrific lately. The wind blows like the devil, and it rains and hails sporadically. The combination really chills a man right through to the bones. Its a wonder that I dont catch cold or something. However, maybe the army has toughened me up somewhat.

One of the fellows brought in his laundry tonight and has strung a clothesline up all over the joint. It really looks quite peculiar, considering that there are about twenty desks in the room. I'll have to bring my laundry over and do it. I found some sheets last week and laundered them. They really

came out very nicely. To look at them, you'd think that I had used Rinso. I'm just going to make, as I've often siad before, a perfect wife for some woman.

Still no one here to help me out in the tasks of the evening, but they have promised faithfully to get someone here to-morrow night. Time alone will see. If they dont, I'm going to put in for a furlough for seven days. I'm certainly entitled to one, the last bein in September of last year. However, I'm hoping that Congress will pass the bill referring to accrued furlough time, in which case I should pick up a feww stray bits of currency. Gad but I'm a mercenary thing.

I've written enough for one sitting, I'll have nothing to say in my future letters (not that I ever do say anything anyway).

Soooooo-  
Love

*Bruce*