

9 Feb 46

Dear Folks:-

Well, here it is Saturday afternoon again, and I'm just sitting here trying to kill some time. Don't mind the typing, because I'm still trying to learn to touch type, and I'm not doing so well. However, outside of this, everything is going OK. I like the new job I have cutting Special Orders. There is something to do different every day to contend with. Honestly, some of the things which arise are good. It's really funny to see how the Officers are trying to doodle the govt, by going to Scotland to coordinate engineer activities. Yeah, and when they come back, they can't help it if there was a sale on of Scotch whiskey.

I've been a very good boy lately. I haven't been out of camp for four (4) days lately. Don't mind the () business, I've gotten to the stage where I write unassigned attached cooked rat gr alws and subs without even thinking about what they might possibly mean. Do you understand what I'm talking about.

Incidentally, the sun is shining today. This is really exceptional, because it has rained the last thirteen days--count 'em. It's really nice when the sun shines, because the grass turns nice and green, and you'd never know that it was winter. Nothing dies off over here like it does back in the states. However, I'll still take the states.

We have a darn nice NCO club on the post which just opened up recently, and yesterday, we had so much rain that the place was flooded out with about three inches of water. You couldn't walk around the place in less than two inches of the stuff. The sewers just wouldn't handle the water, there was so much of it.

I received your valentines yesterday. I think that it was a nice gesture on your part, but I would much rather have a letter with some news from home. O.K?

I have to take a guy in to town now, so----

Love

Bruce