

Dear Loring

1-3-44

Today is rather a dreary day as it is raining, and we are just laying around waiting to be shipped. We just had mail call & there wasn't any packages - this morning I went all over the camp looking for mail and no luck, it just isn't around, maybe it isn't here yet, but it should be, I received your Christmas card yesterday afternoon & today I received a letter from Larry C. perhaps it will be here later on this afternoon most of the boys here can't seem to find their mail either. You see we have moved three times but we still use the same address so I suppose that is the reason for the delay, but I still find it if it is around here anywhere. 

I suppose you all had a big new years I had a lonely evening. I went to bed at 8:00 ^{No Riddings} as there wasn't anything else to do, because of the quarantine, it will be lifted tomorrow, and then we will be moved to another company and we will be there until we are shipped.

I was very happy I got to talk to all of you yesterday, I suppose dad wants to know how long we talked, tell him to charge the hell to me until the war is over, and then he can pay for it.

Well I guess I will close for now, as there isn't anything else to blow about.

Sorry you should be in the States so you could gain some

weight I got weighed last night
and I topped 184^T when I was
home I weighed 178^T so you can
see I haven't been worked to
death say Larry I found a
new job - Gold bricking -

As Ever
Rennet