

12-27-43



Dear Mom + Dad:

Well I have a enough ambition to write, so I thought I would drop you a few lines, to let you know how I am getting along, this camp is really a swell place, it has rained + snowed every day since I have been here, the officers here know that we are guaranteed to do barracks but they stop in every day and see how we are coming along, and the Non-com's spend most of their time here, so you can see there is no danger of Chicken Pox around here, the guy who had them was on the train and I have (over)

never seen him, so don't
worry about the chicken pot catching up
with me, Ernie + all the other fellows
came down here, and they have
all left, we heard that they
went over there, but don't say
anything to anybody until you
know for sure, you can't
tell where you will go from
here but all you can do is
wait and find out, well Mom
I had a good Christmas Dinner,
turkey and everything that goes with
it, they really fed us down
here, you just walk through
the line like a cafeteria and take
what you want I get all
the milk I can drink also
so you can see I should
be getting fat + I am.

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Well I can't think of
much more to write about so
I guess I will close for
now, I hope you all
had a Merry Xmas. I
tried to call you, I put in
the call & waited for 4 hours
and I couldn't wait any longer
because I had to come back, so
I will try to call you when
I can.

Love
Kenney