



12th QUARTERMASTER TRAINING REGIMENT
CAMP LEE, VIRGINIA

8:45 P.M.
Wednesday

Dear Hon:

Your very swell letter of last Sunday arrived today - which I think is good time.

In regard to my calling you Christmas, would it be any better to call you Christmas night? Your schedule looks pretty full for Christmas Eve so right now I'm changing it over to Christmas night. I'll make it a person to person call. If your not at the Lovingtons, either leave word with them where you'll or you call in and let Long Distance know where you can be reached.

And that is just about going to be all I can give you on Christmas Day, Hon, except all my love - which you have every day, every second.

I tried Sunday to find some little something for you but all they have is junk.

I did have my picture taken tonight— here in camp and that will be along soon after Christmas. I'm sorry, Audrey, I couldn't do better but I've been out on my feet for three days with a bad cold.

I was going shopping last night. Instead I went to bed at 7:00. I didn't think I'd be able to get up this morning, but finally got to sleep about 2:00 A.M. and woke up feeling pretty good. So don't worry.

The weather is miserable. A cold, penetrating wind that just goes clear through you— including the woollens. We spent six hours out in it today learning how to sight a rifle and how to pull the trigger.

In addition to that the heating

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system in our barracks is still on the blink and we freeze after we come in. I hope they get it fixed tonight.

In regard to the \$91.82 in the bank, I don't see how it is possible. Have you taken all the cancelled checks and checked them back against your check stubs. Also, those bank statements are usually three months old. If you can't fix it up, take your old checks and checkbooks down to the bank and let them help you. It could be the Income Tax check that isn't in. I hope it belongs to me.

In answer to the questions on the car, look up one of our old Car Record Books and see if you can find our mileage on about Jan 1, 1943. If that doesn't work, call up Miss Black or someone at the office and get them to check one of my old expenses.

accounts - it will give about
the correct speedometer reading.
Does the tire inspection record
show anything.

The average mileage ^{per gal.} would
probably be about 15 miles per
gallon.

You could find out how much I
earned last year, and how much
tax paid from my salary, ~~but~~
by calling the office. They have
all of that on record.

The little I made working
evenings wouldn't mean
much. It is all in the
file, Hon - except my U.S.
salary might not have been
as much as I figured. Did
they allow you an exemption
for my being in the service?
If so, take it. I'm earning
every cent of it.

We got to get to bed, Hon.

I'll sure be a happy boy to get
out of this hell-hole and it is
your confidence in me and love
that helps make it bearable.

I think your wonderful, Hon.
Love, Harold