

Africa.
Dec. 26, 1942

Dear Jo.

Received two letters from you today. They were postmarked Nov. 16 and 23 respectively. This is the first mail I've had from you since the one of Oct. 5. That is over a month between letters. Not so hot, is it? I'm quite sure there is more mail somewhere, because in your letter you mention the fact that you have written other letters previous to these two. I'll let you know when I do receive this mail.

Some people from North Carolina wrote and ~~said~~ said she had sent a package. As yet I haven't seen a sign of it.

Other boys have been luckier than I. They have all had mail written as late as Dec. 11.

Which brings up the subject of air mail. Air mail from the States seems to be getting the preference in the handling. So my advice to you would be to write to me via air mail all the time. This way I will hear from you more regularly.

Christmas has come and gone. This will be the second Christmas away from home. Let's hope that we'll all be home next Christmas.

Did you receive the "cablegram Christmas greetings" we wired? By the way don't you have any

idea of our whereabouts? I have mentioned the place of our location. But being that our letters are censored we don't know how much of it is blotted out. Even so you should have a fairly good idea of where we are.

Everything considered we didn't have such a bad Christmas. We had a nice big mail call (that is when your letters come in). Too bad most of mine was old mail. I'm anxious to know whether you have heard from me. I have written several letters to you.

Too sorry to hear of Harry's bad luck. Perhaps it was nothing serious.

Just doesn't seem like Christmas. There is no snow or any of the usual happenings that there is around this time of the year. We did have a Christmas tree.

I'm quite sure that by now you have heard from me so the suspense is over.

Tell me have you moved yet? If so where do you live now. I don't mean just street number, I mean where in reference to some outstanding landmark, such as the Capitol or the depot. You know I'm just a country boy at heart, and am quite at loss in the larger cities.

Incidentally I get along fairly well in town. I can make myself understood with my broken down Spanish. Gosh, I'm getting rusty! I didn't realize I had forgotten so much. My vocabulary has dwindled to almost nothing. Many of the townspeople speak Spanish so I can at least make myself understood.

I trust you are able to