

L. 17332 St. Bryan & Tasted No. Can Gen. H. W.  
Can Army C.M.F. Oct 27/44

Dear Mom + All, —

This almost my bed time, but now while I have decided to wait for John there might be time to scratch off a letter. We have all been here this evening discussing several things, about our new Major in particular. We hardly know what to make of him. He hasn't been here two weeks yet so it wouldn't be right to say anything bad about him, after all we all have our peculiarities. When things settle down a bit we may find him quite alright. I wouldn't say anything more about him, as the mood I'm in I might find myself saying something I shouldn't say.

I had thank you very much for the parcels both Pete's + Jimmie's + Yours Mom. It seemed ages since I opened one like it before that I was almost like a kid. I am pleased with the corn cleaner. It just a matter of a half a minute now to get ~~it~~ the corn cleaned again. Who is making all the short bread? I thought Olga was the only one for that. The parcel was well wrapped ~~and~~ the cookies were still in good shape. Jimmie's cake looks very good. I'm saving it for a special treat maybe when we decide to make some more ice cream.

~~The~~ On behalf of the whole laboratory staff I must also say thank you for the Kleenex. Even the new major spoke quite highly of it the other day.

Do you remember how I use to say the most ~~stupid~~ silly things, to show you I haven't changed. I was reading the news bulletin, in fact waiting to get my hair cut, and along came a captain who just came back from leave, being surprised to see him I said, "Oh Hello Joe." I realized what I said just as I was saying Joe. & excused myself.