

Honey - I commence this card in that place I will  
 Call it my favorite of all. Only it has been less than  
 a month now. It is  
 a little after 6 a.m. & I am fortunate enough to have had  
 an early breakfast. My mess gear is washed & put away, my  
 brush is made & the area around it is swept. In short I  
 have finished my early morning chores & have about  
 15 minutes or so which I am dividing between 2 necessary & yet  
 pleasant things. But I have no news that amounts to anything.  
 Yesterday late in the day I was runned again. They made me a special  
 order again. Now I am more cramped for space than ever  
 because of the place I must sleep in. And that night it must  
 have been very foggy in the lake because a powerful fog horn  
 kept blowing all night, making sleep very difficult. I got  
 practically none from 3:45 a.m. on. My next arctic  
 disappointment was getting no mail. Please  
 let me know what mail you have sent, & to what address.  
 I can understand why I should have no mail at all.  
 Also, I sent my shoes & garments but have not  
 probably sent other things home as I find I can do peace  
 with them. As you are very cramped, & I please let  
 me know when you get the shoes. They are wonderful.



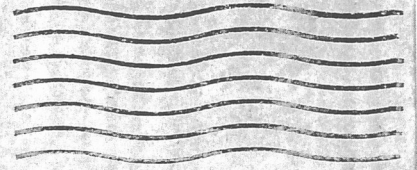
MESSAGE THIS SIDE

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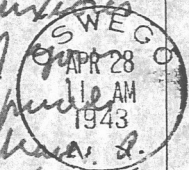
Put. H. Weisberg, BKS. 170 G.M. 3rd Bn.  
3rd Bn. MESSAGE CONTINUED HERE N.Y.

Free

ADDRESS HERE



I am, of course, anxious  
for any news of your  
family or our people.  
How you may have  
miss them all (we  
at as much as I  
miss you, though, dear).  
I wrote quite a few  
cards day before yesterday,  
but as soon as I  
mailed them I got  
a new address, so...  
wota w, love - love Howard.



Mrs. H. Weisberg  
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Washington, D.C.