

Pfc W. H. Bloomingburg (33,639, 693)
Med. Detachment – 7th Inf.
APO # 3 C/O P.M.
N.Y., N.Y.

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Miss Sallie Loving
5817 – N. Washington Blvd.
Arlington, Va.

Sun. Dec. 24

Dear Sally,

I guess its been a long time since you've heard from me. Lately I've had more chances to write than I used to but although I hate to admit it I've been forgetting to write you. Don't get me wrong, I haven't forgotten you by a long shot but whenever I sit down to write I think I've covered everybody and I just realized this afternoon that I've been neglecting somebody. One boy remarked something about forgetting the names of people he went to high school with and I said "That's the way I am too" and "bingo", I thought about you. I guess Margaret hasn't been getting so much mail either. That works both ways though and we don't hear from you so often. I know you're busy though so if you don't forget us entirely we'll be satisfied.

I see Wayne off & on every 5 or 6 days. If I get mail I save it until I see him and vice versa. The trouble comes when we get a package addressed to both of us. Then, unless we happen to be together, it's a case of first come first serve. You see, usually we have to go back to the Aid Station to pick it up so whichever one gets back there first gets the pickings.

I'm trying to write and everybody's talking. One fellow is from Penn. & complaining about being over for 17 months. I told him that I hope I don't have to stay that long but 7 months away from Va. is worse than 17 from Penn. (Am I right or wrong?)

There's never anything to write about, that's why I hate to sit down and try to write. Yet I know the only way to get letters is to write them.

I've started corresponding with Jimmy Mahon. I guess he's back in the hospital now. He said he would be out for Thanksgiving and back in at Christmas.

Its chow time so I'll close for now. I'll try to do better next time.

Love,

Wendell