

hate, it is engendered into one after witnessing such sights, as I and many other American soldiers have. -- If only those disbelievers, those luke-warm appeasers from back home could see for themselves, I think their minds could be changed too.

I have been feeling very well and getting along swell. It is not a picnic here, but I'M not complaining - we've a job to do and we're doing it, thought it looks like we'll have to cover every last inch of this country and rout those Nazis out of their holes one by one. They're not licked yet, but shall be soon, I'M sure.

Your package with the crackers and sardines arrived in good shape and I really enjoyed them. That's the kind of stuff to send. I caution you again Tish, don't send anything hard for you to get, like chewing gum, cigarettes, etc. for we get what you don't. Little snacks like homemade cookies, sardines, crackers cheese(I've begun to like limburgers!!!) - real coffee and some of the later comic books which we miss very much. Some people wrap the Sunday comics and send them. I'd appreciate that if you would. I appreciate anything you and Mom and Kay send, but since you need a request, I write for some of the above items. Gee, I wish beer was canned so you might include a couple or so of good old American beer. We get beer here now and then but its ersatz as is most everything else in Germany.

Tish, this country is about the most beautiful country I've ever seen or expect to see; such great farms, and woods and quaint towns and villages (those not destroyed). I can't see how those with such a beautiful country can be such perennial ~~warmakers~~ warmakers. That phoney "living space" argument is phoney. They have more space than they can handle here.

I don't know how you got the idea I was in a replacement outfit. I've been in the same division right along and we've been together right along. We were reinforcements at first. Perhaps that's what confused you. Reinforcements can be anything from a man to a corps.

Sorry to hear of Johnny Demarest's ill luck. He'll come thru OK. I'm sure.

I Haven't had the chance to get to Mass in a couple of weeks, but have been supplementing by extra prayer. Neither have I seen Fr. Sulzman for about ten days. One of these days, we shall meet again.

Tish, although this letter is addressed to you, please tell Mom and Pop that I intend it for them as well, since you're in the same household I'm sure you'll excuse me from not duplicating, since at the present, time is valuable, and spare time is rare.

Mom, everything's okay and I'm sure will continue that way and if we keep going the way we are, it won't be very much longer. I received a beautiful letter from Vera the other day. She writes just swell. She's happy and healthy I bet. I Miss them all and you and everyone there at home. Thanks for the package it was swell, all I lacked with the crackers and sardines was beer. Oh, yes, if you could, would you include a box of that prepared milk chocolate, you know, like ready-mix cocoa or something like it (cocoamalt maybe). Tell Pop I have seen the power again and again of the guns they build there.

Well I must close again now and I must remind you again don't be too concerned when you don't get a letter for a long time "No news is still good news"

Please pass this on to Kay also. I shall ~~write~~ write each individually as I get the chance. Don't be mad at me for not writing, as it really difficult under the present conditions. So long for now. Write soon. Nothing is more