

Somewhere in Germany
Nov. 8, 1944

Dear Everyone

It's a rare moment in combat when one has a chance to write letters and this is one of those rare moments. There isn't much I can tell you about now, but I do have some rather exciting experiences under my belt.

In any discussion of the war be sure and put your two cents in for the infantry. They are not only the ones who are doing the tough fighting but the ones who are suffering from all the inconveniences of living

in the field, rain, mud, cold winds and all. I don't want to sound like I'm discouraged, cause I'm not. It's just that people at home little realize what it takes to fight this war and someone ought to tell them.

Our food is good when the kitchen can get to us which has been quite often. The other day we hit the jack pot with two steak dinners as well as a roasted chicken. The chicken was unofficial as I shot it with my own hands, but it tasted

delicious.

My travels have taken me through many lands - France, Belgium, Holland, and now Germany, - but it isn't very educational traveling.

The letters you write get to me sooner or later so keep writing often. As yet none of the packages came but they will probably get here for Christmas.

Since I haven't time to write to all of you this one letter will have to do for Flo, Leo, Iva, Sarah, Ben, Mauri, Phya, Blue Eyes

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Best regards to Aunt
Ida & Uncle Jack. Tell
them I received their
letters & thank them.

So long for a while.

Love
Hershel