

Nov. 15, 44

Dear Herb:

Bernard called Monday and asked if I wanted he and his buddy for dinner that night. I was glad to hear from him and also happy that I had some aged filet steaks on hand.

Bernard was headed for Oregon to pick up a ship, but stopped at San Francisco for a couple of days. After a month, he will be back in Fresno and then headed for some unknown place.

His buddy is very nice and terribly sorry Bernie did not know him before this last month. They seem to get along very well and Bernie was a lot happier.

M. E. is somewhere in France and maybe a miracle will happen for Sammy, you and M. E. to meet.

We received a bond at our address. Dad makes about it and will give it to her when we go there.  
No other mail from

7 Houston or Chicago.

Mother is fine. Lee is well, but works hard. The children are just grand.

David came home for dinner late last night and it was a picnic watching Lee. He wouldn't hawl him out until after he ate, but David must have known something was wrong and ate well. Without stopping and not saying a word. After dinner Lee approached the subject, but David's answers are so cute, he has to laugh and doesn't really accomplish his job. Later he told me to punish David to-day, by making him read 1/2 an hour after school. David said he didn't care about that because his new book is so easy.

Rheta is still wonderful. Full of life and like a jumping jack. Her last report card was good, too. All outstanding in her qualities of citizenship and 8 a.s. with B's for the rest of her subjects. David's report card is satisfactory and B for reading!

3/ They'll both get by  
and I hope they will always  
be as happy as they are  
now.

Mother sent out a  
package for you last week.  
I'll send another soon.  
Perhaps ~~be~~ you have  
already received some.

Joe E. Brown talked  
on the radio last night  
for  $\frac{1}{2}$  an hour, giving a  
preview of his book.  
Your kids and mine. It  
was so interesting, Les and  
I just sat and listened,  
although we were on  
our way to bed. Brown  
was all over the world  
entertaining the different  
service people and this  
book is all about  
that.

Uncle Willie will  
be here the 20th. His  
daughter Sally Liden was  
in from Arizona the other  
day. She is pretty disgusted  
and thought the folks  
should remain in Chicago  
while apartments are so

4/ hard to get. He didn't  
find a place for him, but  
he could go right out to  
the beach and get a  
room. Mother is worried  
that he will bother  
Mr. Solaf and talk an  
arm and leg off of him.

Just a week since  
I did get the last  
letter. Waiting for more.

Good luck and  
write as much as  
possible.

Love

Doc + Les

Don't have any extra  
stamps or envelopes on hand  
this time.

B. Swiryn  
1552 - 6th Ave.  
Los Angeles to  
Calif.

Bernard C. Swiryn  
Capt Inf

LOS ANGELES  
NOV 15  
4 3 PM  
2 1944  
CALIF.



MISSING  
11/26/44

Afc. Herschel Swiryn

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~~Co C 414 Inf.~~

~~a.p.o. 404~~ 40 P.M.

Air  
mail

New York  
N.Y.

