



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Dec. 15, 1944.

Dear Mom & Dad,

Just a short letter to let you know I am still O.K. Some times I wonder why or how.

Mail has been pretty slow lately. I did get one I-mail from Mom a couple of days ago. I hope I get more soon. Did you get the pictures and many others I sent. I guess you should have them by the time you get this.

We are still sweating out Christmas. I hope I don't have to spend it in a fox hole. These Krasts will pay for it if I do.



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No news from Pt. Virginia yet. I
wish she would write and let
me know where she is. Maybe I
could get to ~~see~~ see her. She will
be able to tell you many interesting
things, more than I could. Of course
she will ~~see~~ see the war in a
much different way than I do, thank
God for that. She will understand a
lot of things your people back in the
states never will understand.

Well I really went on a bendin
last week. I had a fine slag pass
and did I get plastered. Men had
so much fun, not since I left the
states. I don't get drunk very often
but when I make my mind up to
pitch one is really turns out to be
a laker. I'm sober now though.



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well how does the news look
back home. You people still think
the Germans are just playing hard to
get? Boy would I like to get hold of
one of those newspaper writers that
say "little actions are the fifth Army
front, patrol actions light, moderate
artillery action" I'd like to get him up
here for some of that "moderate artillery
action". If he tried though it or didn't
go into his write a story that would
make your head spin. Don't want to
alarm you but those kids just run
me up.

About time for me to crawl into
a hole and catch a little sleep. Drop
me a line when you get a chance.

Love John.

P.S. Have about some meat sardines, and
clam conch. I also like Blue Moon cheese
pickled herring, baked chicken and that's all.