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Free



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SPECIAL

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CAMP CROFT  
SOUTH CAROLINA

May 30, 1943  
Sunday

To the sweetest, girl in the world,

This letter is the start of a long letter just on the topic of love. It will take a few days to complete as I will only write this special letter on my free time.

at present I have some free time so I figured I begin now.

It's Sunday evening and my mind was thinking of the days I was a civilian. Sunday was then an important day to me. I used to see you every Sunday, then days will always be remembered because you gave me companionship. My

heart was filled with love for you. We went with each other for the single reason that

we had an affection for each other

We both know there is a proverb that states, "absent makes the heart grow weaker or absent makes the heart grow fonder". I believe that is this is the longest period of time I've been away from you since we first started to go with each other on your fifteenth birthday. I observed that my heart~~s~~ has expanded to a deeper tenderness for the girl I left at home.

Four years ago we didn't have any knowledge of what would happen today. Just like today we don't know what adventures will take place in history four years from now.

There is one thing you were informed but I feel it doesn't cost me anything to repeat it again.



**CAMP CROFT**  
SOUTH CAROLINA

In fact, I think I'm in a better position to tell it to you now. I held my arms around, my face clinging to yours and my lips moved back and forth making the sound when written looks like this. I love you now and I will love you regardless of how far <sup>away</sup> I may be from you. The distance now is 800 miles but the miles may increase or decrease depending on world affairs. Even if the distance may change my affection will remain the same.