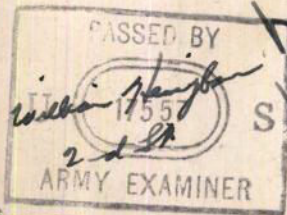


Pvt Ben Segon  
 Co D - 33 REPL BN.  
 APO 15018  
 90 P St. N.Y. N.Y.



Miss Judith Berman  
817 West End Ave.

New York, # 25  
N.Y.



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Thursday  
Nov, 4, 1943

To my sweetheart,

As the ticking of the watch passes by and the minutes in the hour the hour in the day and just as day follows night my heart keeps beating for you all the time.

By right I should be resting myself as it's late in the evening but my mind feels wide awake thinking about you.

I'm always thinking about you dearest, but often I get those spells where I long to be with you. At present I have one of those spells. If only I could hold your soft hand, press my face against yours and kiss your tender lips, I would feel much cheerer.

I may have neglected in writing you the type of letter that I'm now writing, because I continually feel it within my self.

Friday

Continuing from yesterday.  
 you no doubt can  
 understand that in the last  
 month I've been on the move  
 constantly.

It must be stale  
 news for you to read  
 my love letters because it  
 seems as if I always just  
 repeat myself. I enjoy  
 writing on that topic, knowing  
 you feel the same way,  
 reading the letters, thus  
 making it easier for me to  
 repeat myself.

We are separated by  
 thousands of miles but I  
 can always picture you  
 with me. In my mind  
 always refer back to  
 the things we use to see  
 and do.

3  
Whenever I want to  
hear those lovely words, or  
maybe ask you the question  
of do you love me. I always  
think of your favorite songs  
which answers my question  
immediatly. I believe that  
that's the way you would  
like it to be, correct?

The days seems to pass but  
nothing like the way they  
did when I was with you.  
I haven't much to look forward  
to the following day but I'm  
looking way ahead to the  
day I can once again see you.  
As to the length of time, darling  
I haven't any better idea than  
you have, but one thing  
I'm sure of it that regardless  
how long it may be I always  
have a deep love for you.  
I'm hoping that you, darling  
have the patience to wait also.

The time maybe long, and honestly I couldn't, in a way, blame you if you couldn't wait. but I feel you will, that's why I'm in a hurry to get this mess over with, and return home..

Sweetheart, this is the Saturday did day I'm on this letter, today I expect to mail it. I wrote you a letter Thursday but yesterday due to guard duty I was unable to mail you this letter so I close it today.

Today is more than just another day for me. First it's a Saturday which reminds me of I always calling for you around 8:00 lock, (if I wasn't late).