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1943  
A. P. O.

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE  
MAIL

Miss Judith Berman  
817 West End Ave.  
New York, # 25  
N.Y.

PASSE' BY  
J. M. Reid  
755  
S  
ARMY EXAMINER

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Tuesday  
Nov 28, 1943 - 1

Dearest Judy,

Write you a V mail letter earlier in the day but since I didn't have enough space to write you all I have to tell you I decided to write you this letter.

As I stated in my V mail letter, the train trip was nice, not too comfortable, but the ~~scen~~ sightseeing of the country, and seeing many small towns was something to take notice of.

We traveled in box cars, it may sound strange but you must realize that I'm in North Africa. We made the best of the box cars and after awhile we didn't even mind it because we were interested in the sights. The doors were opened and there were windows to look out from. At the end of each car there a booth attached which one of the railroad men stay in to see that strangers don't hop a ride.

I started managed to get 2  
myself into the booth also so I  
had a birds eye of the  
country side. The native in  
the booth with me spoke a  
little English so we exchanged  
conversation. He wanted to  
give me a snapshot of ~~his~~  
his family for a picture I  
have of us. At first I was going  
to give him a picture but on a  
second thought I decided not to  
because I figured it'll prefer to  
look at a picture with you in  
than one of his family. I have  
about ten pictures of us that I  
carry in my wallet.

Do you remember when we  
were at Honey Island? -- I  
won a leather picture frame  
and I said "it may come in  
handy some day." Well, sure  
has I took one of your  
pictures from my wallet and  
placed it into the frame I  
keep it on top of a wooden  
box that I have next to my bed.

at one of the stations that <sup>3</sup>  
my train ~~was~~ stopped at there was  
Arab soldiers and we exchanged  
talked to each other as best  
as we could. They wanted to  
buy anything we would sell  
them. I exchanged with one of them  
5 francs that I had for one of their  
that they had of a different country.  
In North Africa all the different  
types of money are except that  
any of the different countries.  
I'm enclosing the 5 francs that he  
gave to me. You hold all the  
foreign money that I send you as  
I plan to make a collection.  
Five francs is equal to 10 cents of  
American money.

The day before we left our  
old camp we got paid. I received  
24 dollars. I wished I was  
paid a few days earlier when I  
visited the city I was telling  
you about. By the way I can  
now mention that I ~~was~~ <sup>visited</sup> the city of  
Casablanca.

I mentioned all about the city 4  
in my previous letter, so there  
isn't any need to tell.

Haven't received any mail at  
this camp yet and by the way it  
looks, I don't believe we will get  
any mail. at least, I'm glad  
that you receive my letters,  
(I hope)

was glad to hear that the  
lights went on again, back in  
the States and along good old  
Times Square. Hope it won't be  
long before these lights go on  
all over the world. Here we  
started having a clean-out  
instead of a black-out.

You will notice that on  
my return address you will  
have an additional line  
giving my unit. Its

CD D 33 REPLACEMENT BTR,  
(REPL)

That's exactly where I am at a  
replacement depot. From here