

Postman Segan
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Co D - 33 Repl Bn.

APO 15018

Postmaster n.y. n.y.



Miss Judith Berman

817 West End Ave.

New York, #25

St. N. Y.



142

B. Bay

Reader Digest

Pipe

Tobacco

Barton's Candy

V-mail

Soap

Sunday
Nov, 1910

Darling Judy,

Today is our day off, so this morning I played soft ball with the other fellows from my platoon against another group of fellows.

It's like a league. Just as usual my team lost the game.

After chess I was playing cards for about two hours and then I decided to go to the Red Cross building and do a little writing. So here I am again writing you another letter. It 3:15 PM now.

Noticed on the bulletin board that the top song is your favorite "You Never Know" and the one of the best pictures around New York is "Let's Face It" Remembering seeing the stage play with me?

I'm beginning to develop one of these nasty colds that I always seem to get around this time.

It possible won't last long
and if it should I'll let the
medical department take care of me.

The weather here is beginning to
feel like the start of winter in
New York. Any one who thinks that
North Africa is always hot, is crazy.
For some reason it's not as cold
here as it was in Casablanca, but is
far from being hot.

I expected to be leaving this
camp already but I'm still here and
it doesn't look as if I'll be shipping
shortly, but it's hard to tell. Other
groups have been here a month while
others only stay two weeks. Just like
every thing else in the Army when the
order comes we will be rushed out of
here.

Money, we were suppose to start
this evening but now we have
been told that it will take another
few days.

I just I'll sent you a telegram ^{to} tomorrow, just in case you not receiving my mail regular. I don't have much of a choice of words to tell you but I believe it lets you know that every thing is OK over here. Right?

That's about all I can think of to write you today dearest so I guess I'll close this letter in the same manner as the others.

I keep thinking of you all the time and I miss you terrible. It's seems like ages since I last saw you. Keep looking ~~at~~ looking at your pictures and continually show them off because I feel I have some thing to show off about. How about sending me a few ^{enigshots} pictures.

With all my love and kisses, All Love.

Ben