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Thursday  
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My Dear Beloved Judy

at this writing, I have that ambitious feeling of writing a long letter even though I haven't much to say, + am hoping I'll be able to hold your interest through out the letter.

I'm handicapped from the start not only, because I didn't receive any mail from you today, but also it just about a week since I've last received a letter from you.

Now more than ever, I see why, receiving letters is considered the greatest morale builder, for now I feel depressed blue and hoping that everything is running smoothly at home. True, there was a time when more than a week, or two and even a month had passed without receiving a letter, but at that time it was expected, now the situation has reversed

itself because up till recently <sup>2</sup>  
I'll been receiving mail fairly  
regular. Darling I'm not  
blaming you in the least as  
there must be a delay somewhere  
with in the post office. It's just  
that I think you should know  
just how I feel about it and  
practical there are days that  
pass when you feel the same  
except that with you, you have  
many other daily experiences to  
keep your mind occupied.  
anyway dear I'm wishing that  
tomorrow will turn out to  
be a more cheerful day.

As I wrote you yesterday  
today turned out to be another  
good day of entertainment. In the  
afternoon the Red Cross ladies were  
around with there donuts and  
coffee and after that I saw another  
good U.S.O. show. The M.C. was  
the whole show and he had  
some good acts up his sleeve.  
During the evening the movie  
that played was "This Is The Army"

Seeing the show three to four times before, but I still enjoyed the musical tunes.

Only a few days separate the time that I'll be in the Army for my first anniversary. During these days I don't feel that my time has now been completely wasted as I believe that I learnt many things of life that while I ~~was~~ knew were ~~new~~ before I was unable to picture it being so correct. One of the reasons I account for, it is the fact that in my youth, I haven't done any work while reading and I was never enlightened on the topic. There a saying that the best way is to find out for your self. That might be so but I wished I knew these things in my earlier youth. You on the other hand know or better, knew more about life than I did and your reasoning is accurate.

In a period of one year and <sup>months</sup> more to follow, we have

been separated and while you so far haven't written me a number of things possible have run through your mind and while you write me one thing you are thinking differently. If the times ever arrives when you change your mind ~~about~~ ~~me~~ about anything that you have told me in regard to your former way of thinking I'll like if you write me about it. Does the request sound silly well may be it is except that I'm trying to ~~make~~ ~~sure~~ ~~that~~ we can discuss our thoughts in this secondary and poorer method but it has to do until the day is here when we can sit arm and arm in a nice soft chair.

There isn't any doubt in my mind that I have the sweetest and best understanding of young Sadie waiting till my return to the states.

I love you sweet heart as I always have and my heart still beats double for you.

This letter isn't long but it was a attempt.

Closing now with days of love and a kiss for every hour we have been separated, which in the future I'll really make up for it.

Ben