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A. P. O.



MISS JUDITH BERMAN
817 WEST END AVE.
NEW YORK #25
N.Y.
APT 3E

PASSED BY
U 21187
J.P. Hill
2/24

377

July 29, 1944
Saturday

My Beloved Sweetheart,

I'm writing this letter not knowing when I'll be able to mail it to you. To you it might sound like a ridiculous statement but honestly dearest it's the ~~the~~ truth.

I just had time to write you your birthday letter and then I was once again on my way to rejoin my unit.

Today being Saturday I decided I'll write you a few words, just because I'm so much thinking of you and the day I'm able to mail this letter I'll continue from this letter and mail it to you.

At present I couldn't if I wanted to, as I would like

to inform you of all the 2
mystery, if I'm not being able
to tell you. Some day, perhaps
soon you will understand
the reason and I'm positive
you will clearly understand
the situation.

I can't even say what I'm
doing, which isn't much of anything
but I'm hoping it won't be
long before I'm back again.

All the trouble that is
required in returning to a unit
I wish I never have to
go to a hospital again, if
only for that reason.

I'll sign for now dear and
resume this letter when the day
I'll be able to mail it.

Once again I say, I love
you very dearly, and I'm
always thinking of you and the
beautiful ways about you.
Good night sweetest, pleasant
dreams, and sleep well.
Love + kisses
Sam

August, 1944

Hello Darling,

Here I am back again and today I'll be able finally to mail you a letter, hoping you get it in double quick time to avoid the hassle that I've haren't been able to ^{mail} you a letter during the past few days.

Was thinking it over and now I see no reason why my reasons for not being able to write during the past few days would be censured.

Wishing that I would return to my outfit by the same means of transportation (airplane), I was slightly disappointed, but expected it.

I took a little trip by boat and it was to pleasant, the actual trip was short, but we had to remain on

the boat for a length of time.

From where I am now it should be only a day or two before I'm back with my outfit and will I be glad of it.

Now I guess you can understand why I couldn't mail you any letters during the past few days since I was on a ship. Every day it was the same routine,

Besides eating, drinking, retiring meals a day and sleeping, the only other thing to do was to play cards which I'm done.

At the end of the trip I stood at a ten dollar profit. For a time I was almost at a complete loss in playing poker but later I had some luck and started to win again.

This place that I'm
now it isn't new to me
as I've been here before
quite some time ago.

Tonight, a movie picture
will be showing here before
I believe I'll see it if
I haven't already.

Just remembered that this
is the place where last
time I saw, in person
Frederick March. Do you
remember me writing you
about it? Probably not
since it was such a long
time ago.

That's all for now dear,
I'm hoping that tomorrow
I'll be writing you from
my outfit.

With oceans of love
and a kiss for every wave,
yours forever,
Ben