

PUT BEN SEGAN  
32898252  
HQ BTRY 93 AFA. BN.  
APO 758 9, PM NY NY.



MISS JUDITH BERMAN  
817 WEST END AVE.  
NEW YORK # 25



NY. APT 3E

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July 4, 1944

my Dearest B eloved July,

Even if I didn't have much to write you today, it's a appropriate holiday which requires a regular letter instead of a V-mail, to wish you a joyful holiday and though I realize that there isn't the mass celebrations of those former years I still hope that you are enjoying yourself today,

as I was writing the day's date in my radio log and writing today's date, my reactions as to the day were cool because similar to all other days it means to me only that another twenty four hours have passed away since the previous day.

My mind later wondered back to the days when I didn't have a worry on my mind nor did I worry about

about obtaining my weekly allowance. Due to these flashbacks I even wrote Julie mentioning the time when on the fourth we were both taken to the hospital due to fire crackers.

Possible you can recall the incident as I've informed you of it, also ~~as a reminder~~, you ~~probably noticed the scar~~ the scars as a reminder, for a moment I was thinking of the one under my chin but that was caused when I went swimming and made a high jump on the diving board and as my head hit the surface of the water it <sup>connected</sup> contacted with someone's else's noodle.

This day has in common one thing that those peaceful fourth of July had. The noises, that filled the day with fire cracker rockets and the numerous other fire works, steel pencils but only with more devastating

noise, as when one of our  
guns go off, the grounds shakes  
and a ~~sh~~ chill runs up one's spine.  
Naturally if the guns off in a  
distance make a boom but the  
affect it different.

Other memorable and  
most cheerful as well as splendid  
the days of this holiday are  
those unforgettable hours we  
strolled along together enjoying  
the holiday, Oh yeah, you must  
be now saying "chinking back  
at the year I spent the day working  
out at the World's Fair now I can  
say I learnt my lesson, therefore  
possible it will do justice as a  
reminder in the future if I  
should have a inclination to  
work on that day, you could  
snap back with "remember the  
last time you ~~was~~ worked on  
the faith and later regretted it.  
It then will be a closed case  
with you being the victor.

Very disappointing day for  
me today because I hoped for  
at least one letter from you today

but with a maximum of three letters and a few newspapers for the whole battery. I'll be satisfied in receiving some letters from you tomorrow. Darling I realize that if you could contribute your wish, as well as do something about the matter I would have gotten mail today but like me you are handicapped in the situation.

When reading the remarkable progress the Russians have advanced in ten days of one hundred in ten to one hundred and twenty miles, with the storming of the German strong point of Minsk, my eyes required to look again as its almost unbelievable the swift tactics the Red Army has accomplished in so short a period.

Good progress continues over here and the boys in France aren't letting us down.

You may have anticipated, in his letter that I'm attempting to improve my vocabulary

When I write slower 5  
I feel I can do a better  
job. Have you noticed it?  
and do you think there is a  
slight improvement, except that  
I might have used the  
word where it rightfully doesn't  
belong there.

One thing I'm unable  
to do, even with the trying  
of improving my vocabulary  
is to enlighten you better of  
exactly how much you mean  
to me as well, as to the amount  
of love I have for you. Actually  
there isn't any fixed amount as  
it's not something you can  
buy in a department store  
about all I could write  
in words is the usual phrases  
which I mean so very much of  
I hold you dearest to my  
heart and that my love for  
you is perpetual. Just like  
the years roll on with a new  
born day every forty eight  
hours, so long as there remains