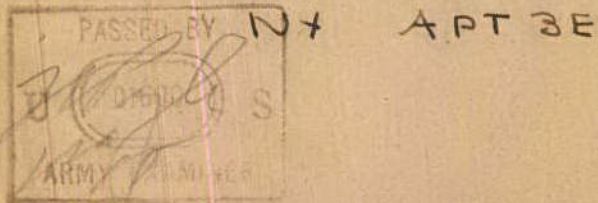


PVT BEN SEGALIN  
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MISS JUDITH BERMAN  
817 WEST END AVE.  
NEW YORK #25



407

Well, I saw one of those  
actually cases, that I mentioned  
in a previous letter and you  
probably read and saw  
pictures of it in the newspapers.

Just as we were pulling  
into position, in a house  
near by the trenchman seated a  
young woman into a chair to  
clip her hair off because her  
husband collaborated with the  
Germans and he fled three  
months ago and up until we  
arrived this woman housed the  
Germans and had contact with  
them. That's the small price  
this woman has to pay but if the  
PFI every girls her husband I  
imagine they would attempt to bill  
him since he is responsible for  
sending and selecting the forced  
labor that is to go to Germany  
from this city. In other cases  
the women are paraded through  
the streets.

3

It's now Saturday evening with  $\frac{3}{4}$   
the rain pouring down in buckets. A  
good night for a local movie.

The mail has arrived and I wasn't  
disappointed as I received your Saturday  
air mail dated Aug 26<sup>th</sup> and two  $\cup$  mail  
dated Aug 25<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup>.

I completely forgot about  $\#$  eleven  
birthday and while it's a little late  
kindly wish her another happy birthday  
year.

Somewhat being the start of the  
Jewish holidays and Jewish New Year's  
also say a new joy and <sup>prosperity</sup> ~~prosperity~~  
New Year's and I hope all the  
prays come true.

Stad you took some more  
snap shots and intend sending to me  
shortly. I'll be looking forward to  
receiving them.

I delighted that you are feeling  
well again and I hope you  
remain that way.

I reckon it isn't a pleasant thing to do but as one Frenchman told me the Americans haven't any idea of just how brutal the Germans are and when their own country people sympathize with the Germans, the people feel they should be punished and I guess you can't blame them. When you read something and see it is happening in front of your eyes it really is a different story.

Good night sweetheart and oh, how I dread to say those words but really I must get some sleep so I won't remark tomorrow that I'm tired.

I love you very dearly and with my special ~~love~~ good night I'll whisper darling but your lips and in my mind you are indispensable

your former  
Ben

Saturday  
Sept 16, 1944

My Dearest Beloved Judy,  
Today's mail hasn't arrived yet but while I have the opportunity I figured I'll start on today's letter because if at all possible I particularly desire to write you on Saturday since in my memory I recall these previous Saturdays when we were so gay and during the whole week our hearts were looking forward to the next Saturday night.

That extra ordinary snap shot which you look so beautiful and natural that I recently received from you, I placed it into my cigarette case so I can constantly glance at it.

As the days continue to pass away I feel more and more lonesome for being separated from you darling, and I'm waiting impatiently for our reunion which will be one of the top happiest days of my life.