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Miss Judith Berman  
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471

Saturday  
Nov 25, 1944

My Deary Beloved Sweetheart,

Here I am writing you in the recreation room, of our battalion rest camp.

The building was formally a hotel, so it was easy to convert the building into a rest camp for us.

We traveled for two and one half hours in dismal weather until we reached our destination. During the afternoon it cleared.

There is a charge of one dollar to cover the expenses. Two men are assigned to a room, of the two meals that I've eaten here, they were something out of the ordinary. There is a trench cook <sup>who</sup> prepares the meals, and awaits to serve us, no rattling of mess kits or waiting on the chow line.



The room I'm now in is <sup>2</sup> the recreation room, it's well heated. Besides writing tables, there is a ping pong table, tables for playing cards, checkers, or chess, many books to read, plus a radio which is now playing some of the popular songs.

In the next room is a bar, for drinking, and that's where the large portion of the profits are taken in to cover the overhead. The one dollar along from each fellow won't cover the cost for operating this rest camp. With the excess profits the money will eventually go into the battalion fund.

There is a town within a mile, but from what I'm told there isn't anything there. Anyway, since I've never been to this town, I believe I'll visit it Monday. Tomorrow the stores are closed. Possible I'll go and visit Mr and Mrs Buckle, soon

tomorrow Sunday. There isn't <sup>3</sup>  
much excitement here except to listen  
to a few of the drinkers yelling at  
the top of their lungs, after I finish  
this letter, I intend playing cards  
with the boys. I'm here for a  
rest & chats, what I want and I  
think I'll get one, even though  
before I know it, it will be  
time to leave.

While here I still will be  
getting your letters if there are  
any as a bus vehicle leaves for  
the front daily to bring back rations,  
and mail.

Today I received two air  
mail letters from you darling.  
Even though they weren't a Saturday  
letter I was delighted to receive  
them. The letters were dated  
Nov 8<sup>th</sup> and 13<sup>th</sup>.

I heard from that fellow  
on the East Side, who asked mom  
for my address, and answered him  
no, the government educational  
plan won't delay my return, as  
the W D states, because even  
if in the middle of a course  
and I'm scheduled to return  
home, I just discontinue my



4  
subjects, so I can be on time  
to be on the scheduled ship.

Since air mail seems to arrive  
quickest now I thought I'll send  
you this letter air mail. The  
reason why a mail sometimes takes  
longer is because of the extra  
processing it has to go through,  
such as the photographing. That alone  
requires an extra day or two.

I should have taken my  
camera down here with me, but  
as I had it packed away I didn't  
have time to get it as I had  
very short notice that I'm going  
back to this rest camp. The weather  
hasn't been good for snapping  
pictures. When I return, the first  
nice day, I'll finish the roll.

I already and have in the camera  
and develop the pictures the  
same day, so the following  
day the negatives will be in  
the mail on the way to you.

Listening to the sweet music  
coming over the radio, I feel in  
the mood for dancing, especially  
with you, until my feet wear off.

5

When I return I think you will have to teach me all over again how to dance, as I almost forgotten.

With our meals down here, we can order wine, and for dinner we ordered a bottle of wine to go with our fancy dinner.

I haven't been at the bar, nor do I intend to, because the type of drinks sold are hard drinks, a taste that I simply can't stand. Possible if I wanted to, I could acquire a taste for it but the fellows that attend the bar are only interested in getting plastered. I remember there was a time I wouldn't touch a glass of wine, but now I enjoy it but to no great extent. In France wine is drunk just like water is back in the States. I was always enjoyed red wine and when I return home you possible will have to place a bottle of wine on our table when we have a big meal.