

Put Ben Segon
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Cc 17 A.F. Ben
APO 262 S. P.M. N.Y. N.Y.



Miss Judith Berman
817 West End Ave
New York,
N.Y.



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Wednesday
Feb 7, 1945

My Dearest Beloved Judy,

It honestly feels grand to be able to sit down on a chair and use a table for writing this letter. Darling it's been one week, possibly a day less or more than I've been unable to write a single letter.

Being in actual combat with my present outfit is much different than my former unit as I don't have any of my personal articles with me, and even if I did I would be too busy or too tired to do any writing.

I realize how accustomed you became in receiving a letter from me almost

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every day, but now
sweetheart, its a different
situation thus preventing me
from writing you as often as
I desire. Hope you can
bear with me dear under
the present circumstances and
understand the reasons for me
being unable to write.

If you don't mind dearest
I don't want to review what
I've done during the past
week. It wasn't any picnic
and now I'll rather turn
my thoughts to more pleasant
subjects.

Today I can relax, I'm in
a nice house, have a good
place to sleep. and in general
it feels like paradise to me

This is the only letter I'm
going to write this evening as I'm
going to sleep early to get a
good night's sleep.

I should write another letter ³
to Mother but since this letter
won't be mailed until tomorrow,
tomorrow's letters that I will
write will probably leave here
at the same time.

Missed writing you Saturday
honey and I believe it's the
first time since I'm in the
Army. I was thinking of you
then just as I do consistently.

Possible you have read
in the newspapers of what my
division has done. I think I
was a good job

The big picture on the
European theatre of operations
looks fine.

Tomorrow, I'll write a
longer letter dear. Right
now I just wanted to let
you know I'm okay and
that I love you very much
sweetheart.

Goodnight dear, and
pleasant dreams,
Forever yours
Ben