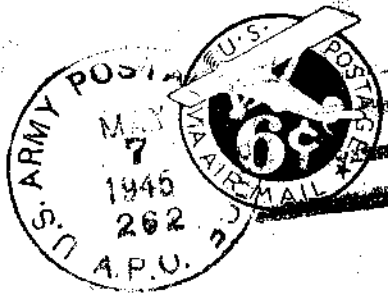


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Miss Judith Berman

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May 1st, 1945

My Beloved Sweet-heart,

a few days ago I wrote you a three page mail letter since I had a little time to do some writing. The letter was finally mailed today. I couldn't get the letter censored sooner because there wasn't any way of getting the letters to the rear, even if the letter was censored. Therefore it's necessary for me to hold on to the letter until such a time when, after the letter is censored it could be shipped out. Today happens to be one of these good letter days, if we have letters they will go. Now I hope I can finish this letter in time, if not I'll have to hold on to it. It only requires about a minute for us to receive orders that we are moving onward.

For being the first day of May it's fairly chilly outdoors. Why, last night

I could have even used my overcoat. My location ~~necessary~~ has something to do with this cold spell, which I hope doesn't last long. It reminds me a bit of my stay in Italy.

Yesterday darling, I had a chat with a few Canadian and American former prisoners of war that were liberated when we entered this certain town. The boys certainly felt good, after the rigid treatment they been getting. These men praised the Red Cross for the weekly food parcels they received from them because if it wasn't for that there would be many cases of starvation. The Germans fed them a very shabby diet consisting of a sort of tea for breakfast, dinner was a ^{thin} soup, mostly of water, and supper was one bread for six men plus a small portion of chuse, - small can of corn beef. Every day it was the same ~~same~~ dishes. Their sanitary conditions were horrible and they all were

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infected with lice, with little done
to remedy the poor conditions. They
griped as well as we do, at the
excellent treatment the German
prisoner is receiving back in the
States. Yes, the German prisoner
might be worked hard but, he gets
three meals equal to our garrison
soldier, eighty cents worth of PX
rations a day, if he works, plus clean
baracks to live in. We once
objected to Germany about the
feeding of our prisoners and the
reply was if you want, feed the boys
yourself, that why its necessary for
the Red Cross to send all these parcels.

We had a mail call today but
just the new comers received letters,
why we didn't, I don't know.

During the past week I been
having it fairly good and easy compared
to the well few weeks before that. Our
kitchen has been trailing us and on
the average, the cooks have prepared
two hot meals per day.