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Miss Judith Berman
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127 West Chester St.
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Thursday
August 23rd, 1945

My Beloved Judy,

Just as I anticipated I received your letter of August 16th today enclosed with three lovely pictures of yourself darling. I like all the pictures but I think that the best one is the one of you sitting up. Honey in simple words you look wonderful and more beautiful than ever. Think that the week-ends at the beach is agreeing with you.

Hope that this week that you are spending at the mountains you are enjoying nicer weather than the miserable rainy week that we are having here. Today has been another off and on rainy day.

Last night my company witnessed it's first difficulty with the German fanatic Germans, as our telephone wire line was cut along the road between here and battalion headquarters. Now my squad is going out to guard the line and for a punishment my colonel has ordered a road block be set up so that the civilians can not use the road where the line was cut. The guilty person has not be apprehended but if caught the person probable will spend some time in jail.

This morning the company had one of it's griping sessions and we discussed everything from soup to nuts. One of the gripes that going to be acted upon is that instead of us policing up our company street we are going to hire a German to do the job. The educational program was discussed in which we were informed that in approximately two weeks the program will go into operation. I certainly hope so cause I'll like to spend these wasteful days learning subjects that will be to an ~~advantage~~ advantage in the near future.

*I miss you constantly and love you
with all my heart sweetheart*

*Forever yours
Bess*

Friday

August 24th, 1945

My Dearest Judy,

This afternoon the Red Cross girls were around with their usual do-nuts and coffee. Unfortunately I had only three tiny do-nuts cause that all the girls handed out to each of us. No seconds

In the evening a truck was taking the fellows to our service company to see a movie. I was planing on attending until I learned what the show would be. It was "Something for the Boys" which I feel that I already saw., therefore Jessie and I spend the evening listening to the radio and I was reading the latest edition ~~tx~~ of the Readers Digest.

Tomorrow a truck is going to take a groupe of men into Frankfurt for the day, and another truck will leave on Sunday afternoon for the big ETO track event scheduled ~~to~~ malleable at Frankfurt providing weather permits. The Red Cross is also suppose to be at the stadium Sunday serving hot dogs, doughnuts and coffee. Thats sounds almost as good as going to a big event back home, with the customary hearing of red hot, ~~hot~~ frankfurters, peanuts and pop corn. Only a small percentage of the company will be able to go by the means of transportation the company is providing. Only two six by six's ~~vehicles~~ vehicle for each day, Thats about twenty five percent of the company each day. If Jessie and I aren't fortunate enough to get the passes given two to a squard than on Sunday we will hitch-hike.

I love you my darling with all my heart yours
xxxx Ben