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AMERICAN RED CROSS

Thurs day  
Sept 20<sup>th</sup>, 1945

My Beloved Judy,

I was just thinking how wonderful it would be, if after you finished reading this letter, the telephone rang and nobody else but myself was at the other end of the line calling from a camp in the States.

It is possible darling, if this letter takes about thirty days to reach you.

I am now at Camp St. Louis which is an assembly area for troops departing to the States as scheduled we will be here until the 28<sup>th</sup> of this month, then proceed to a port to go first to England where we will board the ship, destination the States, since we are going to England, most likely it will be one of the Queens which will dock in New York. During our short stay at

at this camp we will be processed. <sup>2</sup>  
That includes complete check up on our  
service records, orientation, and necessary  
equipment we must take with us.

The men with 80 points and over  
will go directly to a separation center  
and suppose to be civilians within  
48 to 72 hours after embarking in the  
States. The other men, like my self  
will proceed to the nearest camp, from  
which we desire to have our  
furlough. I will be getting at least  
thirty days, perhaps longer, I believe  
that the point system, although eligible  
for discharge will be lowered  
in November, consequently when I  
return to camp after my furlough, I  
surmise that I will be headed  
to a separation center. It's almost  
too good to be true, but that's the  
way the big picture reflects.

Last night I sent both mom  
and you a cable gram relating that  
I expect to be home soon. In fact  
our schedule calls for us to sail  
around October 4<sup>th</sup> therefore we  
will reach the States around five



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days later, after a few more days  
possessing I should be on my way  
home I don't want to be too optimistic  
but sweetheart you better leave  
Saturday night Oct 13<sup>th</sup> open, cause  
you got a date with me. I feel  
bad chilled in writing this, now. I  
hope there aren't any snafus and  
every thing goes according to schedule.

Tuesday evening our convey stopped  
off at Metz where we belted for  
the night at the large army camp  
there especially for such convey  
going on long trips, we arrived  
early in Metz therefore I went to  
into the city with the main purpose  
of selling my type writer for any  
price cause I had no intention  
of taking it home due to its poor  
functioning, and it was practically  
worthless, I went into a store  
inquired if they wished to buy a  
type writer and the reply was

yes, the man examined the machine <sup>4</sup>  
and he was very impressed since  
the type writer was out modeled. He  
has asked me how much, and I  
asked him to state his price. He  
replied, "5000 francs" and after a  
few seconds of figuring out how  
much that was in American exchange,  
I was astonished, at the figure of  
\$100 dollars, thinking that he was  
willing to pay that price, I asked  
for \$150 dollars but it was no  
dice. Being reluctant to turn the  
offer down I accepted, cause I  
thought that I may not get another  
opportunity to sell the machine,  
thus I would just have to discard  
it. Now I am \$100 dollars richer.

Now for a few words on the  
camp. The camp here is just one  
immense tent city. It must extend  
for miles. I'm writing you from  
the American Red Cross building  
which is large and there is an  
adj. adjoining section serving coffee  
and do-nuts all day.