

C/o Ben Segon
Btry A-291 RA 23. Div
APO 285 PM N.Y. N.Y.



Miss Judith Berman
817 West End Ave
New York # 25
N.Y. apt 3E

138

Wednesday
Oct 24th, 1945

Hello My Darling.

This was suppose to be the day when we were going to move to Camp Boston but as it is, we are still at Camp St. Louis and now the official word is that, we are moving tomorrow morning. It's very disussing being told one thing and then for some unknown reason plans are changed. I wouldn't mind if it happened only once but it seems to occur ~~sometimes~~ ^{every} time in the Army. The only time I've known it to fail, was when I was ~~sent~~ being sent overseas, and then after I finished my re-infantry training over here.

Last night I went to the theatre again to see the movie, "Rob-Hill" which was a okay picture.

Later this afternoon we are having a formation probable to be oriented on tomorrow's expected move.

was hoping for a few letters from you today darling since a few of the other fellows received recent letters from home.

2

According to the Stars and Stripes
home going mail has been delayed a
considerable time, but now the letters are
being resumed by air service, therefore if
you haven't been hearing from me recently,
that's the cause. But now I hope the
letters don't take too long to reach you.

As soon as we get settled at our new
camp, I, and the rest of the fellows in my
tent, are going to request another pass
to Paris any thing to get the — out of
this dull, waiting, and waiting assembly
area camps.

It's funny but when we first came
here we were supposed to break all records
in being processed in the shortest possible
time, I think that we did break the record,
but just contrary to what the one we
were anticipated.

I love you darling, and constantly
thinking of being with you once again.

I love you,
Pen xox