

Germany
May 23, 1945



Dear Mother + Dad:

Well here I am back in "Deutschland". I am very disgusted + disappointed. They really felled us full of bull before we came here. They told us that we would be located in a large town. We would live in barracks with showers and everything. We would have a day room, a PX, motion pictures, baseball diamonds. Every afternoon would be devoted to either sports or studying under the new educational program. So here we are about seventy miles from Nürnberg. Our barracks are a slave labor camp out in the middle of nowhere. There is not a stick of furniture of any kind. We have to sleep on the floor. Our showers consist of a creek that flows thru camp with about fifty latrines draining into it. Our latrines are so filthy that we have to burn them and build new ones. When we ask our officers about the movies, PX, baseball and educational program, they pretend to know nothing about it. So, I guess we will have to sit here and beat our heads against the wall and twiddle our thumbs. Sometimes I think the Pacific would be better.

They told us that we would be getting passes to London, Paris + the Riviera. If that wasnt just some more of their talk, I am going to try and

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get a pass to London to see Georgie.

My mail has been terrible lately, I have only received 2 letters from home in about a month. I suppose it will come all in one bundle at one time. I have received all your packages and I wish you would send some more. Send food of any kind. They are not giving us enough to keep a bird alive here. So any kind of food would be greatly appreciated. Another thing that I would like is some soluble coffee, or if you can't get it, try getting Postum. If you can't get either of them, plain everyday ground coffee would be appreciated although it is difficult for us to make.

I can't give you any idea on how long I am going to be here, but I don't think it will be very long. It stands to reason that they aren't going to keep a man here who has as few points as I have. (I got ten more points the other day when the War Dept awarded us two more battle stars)

Mary Grady has been writing to me and I can't tell you how much I enjoy hearing from her. She can really write a good letter. I also heard from Mrs. Lovring. She seems disappointed in not hearing from you.

Well I guess that does it for now. Write soon and don't forget to send a package.

Your loving son
"Eby"