

22 Sept '45
Parsberg, Germany.

Dear Mother & Dad:

I have not been able to write for some time because I have been very busy editing our new battalion newspaper. I am sending you a copy of the first edition, & myself am rather ~~proud~~ proud of it. It serves a very definite need in the battalion. After seeing the first edition, the battalion commander called the staff in and congratulated them. There were a few things about the paper that he objected to. As you will be able to see when you see it. However, as a whole, he enjoyed it.

Life here continues in its dull way. I have been taking a few pictures which I am enclosing with explanatory notes on the back of each. I ~~also~~ shall be sending home a german rifle soon. I have it all packed and I shall send it as soon as I can. A German Capt. surrendered it to me in Darmstadt. He said to me in English, "I want to surrender my own personal rifle for to hunt with in America." Who was I to refuse. It really is a beautiful rifle. Some of the boys here offered me as much as \$200 for it. When you receive it, it will be striped down. If you want to you may put it together again, but don't lose any of the pieces. I also have a monstrous

swastika flag that I shall send at the first opportunity. It's so big ~~is~~ I can't even unfold it in my room here.

Today, I received some very good news. It was announced that no one with over 45 points would remain in the army of occupation. They said that men with over 45 points would start for home sometime after January. I may not be home for New Year's dinner but by God I'll make supper.

One of my buddies here has an aunt an uncle in England. They have invited him, if possible to come to their home and bring a friend for Christmas. He has asked me to go. So, we are going to try and get a furlough and go over there around Christmas. They have promised us a real old-fashioned English Christmas if we can get there, roast goose, plum-pudding and all that sort of stuff.

I guess I have received just about all of the packages. I received the razor and it really is beautiful. However, don't let up. Please don't send anymore hard candy because I don't like it. If you should send peanut butter or anything like that, please send some crackers to eat with it. The only thing we can get to eat it with is black German bread. That stuff tastes like sandblast. I can't tell you how much we all enjoyed that tuna fish that you sent. It was really a real letter day. Please don't send any more

canned pork loaf (I don't mean Trez o Span) They have that stuff in K Rations, and most of us ate so much of it during combat that we can't even look at it now. Other than that everything else you send is fine, in fact, wonderful. Please send more.

Well, that's all for now. I'll try to write soonish and more frequently than I have been.

Your Loving Son,
"Copy"

P.S. I received ~~from~~ James's letter. It pleased me very much and was very well written.