

Gottsdorf, Germany
2 Feb, 1945.

Dear Folks:

Well, I am on another outpost. I didn't think that I would get a chance to write for another long period. However, they are sending a truck out here tomorrow so I will send this letter in on the truck.

I have been informed that I am to be transferred on 14 Feb. to the 102nd Inf. Div. which is going home. This means that I should be home around the middle of March.

Well, there's not much to write about. I am away out here in the middle of nowhere. Our post is

Situated at top of a high hill. We can look down and see the Danube off in the distance we can see the sun shining down on the snow covered Alps. In fact, the scenery is wonderful, but the hunting is terrible. We have been out all day every day and we haven't shot a thing. My buddy got sick today so he went back to Passau via train, so I am all alone here tonight. I'll admit I am kind of jumpy. I just got word that two SS men escaped near here today. They'll be trying to get across the border tonight.

Well I guess that is all for now. I just

wanted to let you know
about my transfer. So
long for now.

Your Loving

- a) Son
- b) Brother
- c) Brother-in-law.

Edy