

Somewhere in Germany
Mar. 12, 1945.

Dear Mom + Dad:

I am writing this letter principally to enclose some clippings from the "Stars + Stripes" that I would like to save. As you know, "The Stars and Stripes" is the army newspaper for the European Theater of Operations. One is a poem "To a Poor Civilian." That poem tells exactly how I feel. It is more truth than poetry. The other clipping might also interest you, having been a member of St. Michael's parish for so long.

I am also going to enclose a picture that I have. There is quite a story behind it when I was in Luxembourg I became

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acquainted with a young fellow.
He could speak English as well as
I, having learned it himself from
books he bought. He told me that
in school he had his choice of
taking either Greek or English.
We decided to take Greek and
learn English himself. Well,
anyway, during the Nazi occupation
he was deported to Germany as
a forced laborer. He escaped
and made his way back to
Luxembourg where he lived
underground for 2 years. He
lived in a cave in the forest.
Some friends of his lived nearby
and they would sneak out
food and supplies for him and
his friends. The picture I am
sending was given to me by
him. It was taken in the

care. My friend is the first man from the left. I think that the picture will make a good souvenir.

Well, I guess that takes care of it for now. Oh yes! I received a letter from you yesterday. It was dated Jan. 15. It took almost 2 months to get here. However, I was very glad to receive it. I have only received 4 letters since I arrived in the E.T.O. three of them were from you and one was from Rendon. I should be getting a bunch of them about a month from now because the other day I wrote to just about everybody except Tarpey, Ella and the O'Booles. If you send me their address I shall be happy to write to them also.

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In fact I was very dissatisfied
because I could not find their
address among my belongings. So
please send those address plus
any others that you think I
ought to write to. So long for
now. I will write again at the
first opportunity.

your Loving Son
"Oby"

P.S. Have you noticed the different
address.

Cpl. Robert Tighe (31264699)
Co. B, 51st Armored Infantry Battalion
APO 254 c/o Postmaster
New York, N. Y.