

Somewhere in Europe
Oct 16, 1944

Dear Mother, Dad & All,

I sure hope my letters to you are arriving a lot better than mine are. I got one of yours that was mailed when you were up at Corns and the other one was mailed on the 19th. The one I got before these two was mailed on the 25th. I sure wish it would get straightened out soon.

We have been having pretty much a huff of road for quite some time now. The weather has been terrible. The mud is almost imible deep and on the travelled dirt roads it's deeper. I never knew it would get so muddy.

About all we have been doing is getting up for breakfast, wait for dinner then wait for supper and quitting time. I guess I should spend some of this time writing but there is so little to write about I don't want bother.

When we were in France, we all had our pictures taken and we just got them since we came here. If I can, I'm going to get some more. I'll send another to Bill and then, and I'll send another one home. I hope I can get them. Don't let this one get all messed up in case I can't get more.

Well, I guess that's about all for tonight. Take good care of yourselves and tell everyone. I said "Hello." Don't worry about me as I am in good health and getting along fine.

Love,
Luis.

P.S. Thanks loads for sending me Pat's address.