

Somewhere in Belgium
Nov 21, 1944

Dear Mother, Dad & All,

Not very much around here to write about, but I thought I had better write and let you know that I'm alright, and getting along just fine.

Got a letter from Bill today, the first in a long time. It has been taking his mail longer to get to me, than it has for yours to get over here. I still haven't been able to go see him, but I will soon or later. He moved again, but I'm sure I know where he is.

Yesterday we got two shots. I had almost forgotten about those things, but they don't let you forget them! My arms didn't get sore so I didn't mind it too much. We had a lot of fun kidding each other whenever got the needle!

Heard good news today - the truck driver told me that he hauled the Turkey to the mess hall - 400 lb of it. Looks like we are going to have a real Turkey dinner!

Our flight leader, and my number
one man, left to go home today. He just
made captain a week ago so it worked
out pretty nice for him. He had been
over here about 14 months and had 79
missions. He is a swell fellow and
a good flyer, I was glad to see him
go home, but I hated to lose him as
my number one.

Well there is nothing else to write
about so I had better close. Take good
care of yourselves and tell everyone I
said "Hello."

Love,
Louis.