

Belgium
Feb 25, 1948

Dear Mother, Dad & all,

Seems that every time I write I always say that nothing has happened around here, but this time it's a little different story.

Today was the beginning of a great offensive against Germany in our sector and I believe it's the beginning of the end. This morning my buddy and I got over when the push was a few hours old and we got over this evening just before dark after the bombers and artillery had pounded all day.

When we were over this morning there were dive bombers everywhere and no matter where you looked you could see artillery bursting. The afternoon was the same as this morning only it looked like every town between the Roer and the Rhine rivers was on fire. It was a terrible yet awe inspiring sight. When I saw it I just wondered how long they could take such a pounding - I hope it isn't long. I can't see how any nation could take much of the damage they are getting now and still go on fighting. A person can't imagine what it's like until you have seen it with your own eyes.

Haven't received any of your letters for about a week now so I guess I should be getting some in a few days. No packages yet either. I finally heard from Pat again and he is still over here. He didn't get my letter till about a month after I wrote it and he was writing until he heard from me. He told me to give you his regards.

If the weather holds out we will be pretty busy and I won't get much time to write so if anyone asks you why they haven't heard from me, tell them. I'll drop you a few lines every other day just as I have been, but I'm not going to worry much about my other mail unless things slow down a bit. We have been getting up at 6⁰⁰ and 6³⁰ and not getting home till about 6³⁰ at night and after we eat and clean up, that doesn't give us much time.

Well it's about time to hit the sack, so I had better close. Take good care of yourselves and tell everyone I said "hello".

Love
Luis.