

1 March 2, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad & all,

Just received your letter of Dec 14 and I sure was glad to hear from you. That is the first I've heard from you in almost two weeks. Glad that everything at home is O. K.

Haven't heard from Bill in about two weeks, but it's not his fault, it's this damn mail situation. Received a letter from Ken today and I sure was surprised to hear that he was in England. He is really getting to see a lot of the world. I don't think he will like the weather here as well as he did in S. A.

Will Glenn get to finish school before he goes? I was wondering about it when you said he would go shortly. I wouldn't worry any about him going. He will find out a few things and it won't do him any harm. All he has to do is behave himself and he will get along.

I was quite surprised at the clipping you sent from the Daily News. There was only one thing wrong - the word too, been changed to first. We finally got our promotions the 15th of Feb. I didn't say anything as I wanted to see who would notice it first on the envelope.

There sure have been a lot of fires back home. First they start burning Inglewood and now

on the airport. The fireman are working hard
for their money now. People don't know what
fires are till they see some of the ones over here.
Caught a cold yesterday so I didn't fly
any today and I'm going to take tomorrow
off. I hated to have to sit on the ground today,
but I figure it is no use going up when you
don't feel good. There are very many interesting
things happening over there since the push
began and I don't want to miss too much
of it. Yesterday I saw part of a tank battle
and it really was something to see them hammering
away at each other. Tanks have played quite
a part in this war and in this push. No
matter where you look you can see tracks
where they have been pushing along.

That Jimmy sure is a little brat isn't he. I
guess you will have to give him a good dose
of castor oil the next time he gets sick like
that.

One of the fellows took a picture of our happy
home the other day. What do you think of it?
It's just a shack, but we call it home. We have
our eye on a few nice chateaus in Germany
if we have to go over there, but I doubt if we'll have
to.

What are you trying to do Pop, break your neck?
You should have given Jimmy a licking for
laughing at you. Boy if you ever broke a dozen
eggs over here, there would be trouble. You kept

even love your happy home if you did such
a thing. Eggs cost about 50¢ a piece. We don't
pay that, but the Belgies that don't have chickens
do if they want to eat eggs. We get a combat
ration of eggs so we don't have to worry. Of
course we get one occasionally that would pass
for a gas bomb, but on the whole they are pretty
good.

Well I guess that's about all, so I will close.
Take good care of yourselves and tell everyone I
said "hello."

Love,
Louis.

P.S. Please excuse the change of ink.