



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Germany

March 23, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad and all.

Up until tonite, I have never been in a house that reminded me so much of home as the one I am in now. We have taken over a German house as an officers club, and is it beautiful! It's a modern building, modern conveniences and beautifully furnished. I was just upstairs and what a place! Four bedrooms and the prettiest black tile bathroom I have ever seen. We even have a swimming pool in the back yard. All the conveniences of home. I just wish I had some pictures to send to you. Whoever owns this place must have quite a bit of money.

Didn't get any mail today - it's almost getting to be a habit. Hope I soon start coming through. Things are getting monotonous.



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Things are really getting rough -
I'm even enjoying spam sandwiches.
The sergeant in charge of the kitchen
ground up the spam and mixed
ketchup in it - really taste good.

Well, I haven't said much as
there is little to say, so I had
better close. Think I'll just lean
back and enjoy the surroundings. Take
good care of yourselves and tell everyone
I said "hello."

Love
Louis.