

England
June 13, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad & all,

I suppose you have been wondering why you haven't heard from me, so I guess I had better tell all. About one month ago I left our base at Braunschweig Germany to start the long trek home, and this is as far as I got. I wanted to surprise you so I didn't write, figuring I would be home weeks ago. But here we have been stuck for almost four weeks now without the slightest idea of when we will get home. I just hope I can beat this letter.

Guess you received my letter of May 15th and wondered why it was so short. I was so thrilled at getting home, I didn't even feel like writing.

June I'm sorry I didn't send you anything for your birthday, but as you see, I had expected to be home by then. "Happy birthday June" It's a little late, but better late than never.

As we haven't been getting any mail since we got here, we are practically cut off from the rest of the world. I imagine my mail is all coming home now, at least I hope it is.

Hope you have those summer clothes of mine all cleaned and ready to go, as I'll be needing them.

I guess Glenn has been home and gone back already. I sure wanted to get home in time to see him.

Guess I missed Bub too. He's probably all repaired and back to work again.

This is about the most downcast bunch of guys in the world around here. Just waiting and waiting; it's like all dead time. I never saw so many morose in such a short time in all my life. Well I guess that's about enough moaning for tonight. Take good care of yourself. Love, Louis.