

Somewhere In Germany
May 31, 1945

Dearest Darling;

Hello! there! how is my darling getting along by now? Sure hope you are feeling better than you said you were in your letter. Darling, I had four letters from you yesterday; two mailed on the 2nd may and two on the 23rd. Honey, that's just seven day from the time you [illegible] it till I was reading them. Sweet, you said you [illegible deletion] hadn't received any mail from me in two weeks. I don't know what could be wrong because you have a letter on the road almost every day. They are being held up somewhere. You ask me to answer each one separately so that's what is going to happen with these four.

Darling, you said Kovoloff had a letter from Bill Larsen, but didn't say how he was getting along. I finally got his address so I'll drop him a line to let him know the money hasn't got to you yet. (If he even sent it) [page 2] Yes, dear we are rationed on cigarettes also. We get five packs per week and they get seven in the states. The front line soldiers get the dirty end of everything. ~~Some~~ All of the boys back about 50 or 60 miles from the front wear more campaign stars & ribbons than we do. That's what burns me up. They sit back there having such a hard time crossing the Rhine, the battle of the Bulge and the rest; all in all they are accumulating more points than we ever thought of. There was one guy got the bronze star for efficiency in an office in Paris while the front line was way in the heart of Germany. We go up and clean out a machine gun nest, a pill box or anything else: If you don't get shot they say "Good work, you can get the next one too." Well, I guess I'm just kinda feeling sorry for myself again.

Darling, you keep asking me if I still have a G.I. haircut. I don't know what you mean because I've never had but one and that was at Ft. Meade.

Darling, you & Sis had better slow down on your work because there no use of working hard for 3 months [page 3] and then sick for 6 or 9 months. Take it easy because the old man wants to find a well & happy baby when I get there. All those dreams you talk about really do sound good. Hope that day isn't too far off.

I've never received any of my salt water mail but I'll try to answer these questions you ask; When I called you I was at Camp Miles [sic] Standish but the call was placed through [Taunton], Mass which is about 5 miles away and also the telegram I did leave the states on ~~the~~ Sat. night - 9 p.m. [illegible deletion] on the 10 Feb. but I didn't fly across because I was on the U.S.S. Westpoint.

Darling, I just went to eat dinner and all the guys were going wild. One of the big officers told us we were going somewhere within the next few days and it's 9 chances to 1 it will be the States. Gee! do I hope it is. Please don't send anymore packages until ~~you~~ I tell you.

Lots O' Love,
Eldon