

Somewhere in France
Tuesday D#105

Dear Flo, Leo, Ira, et al,

How are things in Chicago now? In France, the sun is shining, after being obscured by two days of rain, and the blueberries are blooming. These blueberries grow in abundance along the hedgerows and are delicious. Bob and I went for a walk yesterday to look this part of the country over and ate blueberries all the way. We saw many of the wrecked buildings and other evidences of the fighting that took place. Along the road was a wrecked German tank that was practically demolished, and German fox holes were along many of the hedgerows.

We have become part of the

the elite again abandoning our pup-
 tents for barracks. Although there
 are no cots to sleep on, the floor
 (after you get used to it) does quite
 well. We do have showers and a
 place to wash clothes, both of
 which are appreciated conveniences.
 However one thing we do lack is
 electric lights. But even that
 discomfort has been overcome in
 a dim sort of way. One of the fellows
 found some paraffin, and the same
 was promptly used to make
 candles.

For some reason, the mail
 hasn't been coming to us for the
 last few days. Maybe the storm
 in New England has something to
 do with it. One of these days I'm
 hoping to get a flood of letters all
 at one time; that is if everyone
 has been writing, and I hope all of

If you have. I would rather have you write air mail than V mail since air mail gets here faster and you can write more at a time. When you do write, include a couple of extra sheets of air mail papers so I'll have stationery to answer. Paper is very scarce here. Also send air mail stamps (6¢).

I had my first hair cut in France today. One of the men in the company has some barber utensils and gives hair cuts for 20 francs. We buy everything with francs, you know. Not that I've had a chance to buy anything yet. That was the first 20 francs I spent besides what I paid for some air mail envelopes. Someday I hope we can get somewhere where it is possible to buy something

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Then there might be something more interesting to do on our time (what time?) off.

That's all for now. Write soon + often.

Love,
Hersh