

Nov 15, 1944  
Germany

Dear Joe,

I have some time to write this afternoon but only one envelope so I can't write to many people. In fact you're the one lucky person today. Stationery is scarce here since we haven't got our duffel bags with us and only carry the bare essentials mainly rations, ammunition and extra dry socks.

The weather has been terrible and it is impossible to keep your feet dry. We have to go thru plenty of mud and water and that

<sup>2</sup>  
is really the worst part of this affair. About once a week or so I shave and wash my face. After a while one doesn't pay any attention to dirt. It's a wonder more of us aren't sick.

So far I've kept in good health and feel pretty good. We get plenty to eat between the rations and hot meals they serve.

I've seen front line action and had some experiences that I don't want to have again. At times I've been scared to death, but when it's all over we get a big laugh out of it.

One time I was crawling  
thru a big turnip patch  
for about 200 yds going  
after a sniper when  
every mortar and artillery  
started falling in that field.  
I could hear pieces of shrapnel  
hit the ground on all sides  
of me, but fortunately I  
wasn't hurt.

Sorry I have to quit  
now, but the mail must  
be handed in.

Best regards to all  
Let me hear from you  
Love,  
Hersh