

Dear Mother,

I'm lying on the grass basking in the warm sun listening to a portable radio and writing letters. It's just like being in the back yard at home. We're still having an interesting time talking to the friendly farmers around here. Seeing this country and how the people live is an education that can't be gotten in any college, and so I really feel fortunate to be here for that reason. We eat well and keep fit.

I'm in good health and feel great.

The other day we walked two miles for a shower. That is a treat we don't often have and I am just learning how to use my helmet to wash everything in from my face to my socks. Here are some things I can use: a flashlight, cigarette lighter, Nistler chocolate powder, ^{dried dates etc.}

Love, Hersh

V --- MAIL