

June 10, 1944

Somewhere north of Rome

Dear Mr. Eiche & Friends

Tonight is Saturday night and since I've been a "stay at home" for several months I'll drop you a letter & let you in on some of my adventures.

We are having a short rest after two months of combat. Our infantry sure deserves it. The Jerries are running so fast we can't catch up with them.

Tonight I have a wonderful bed here in a straw stack. It must be wonderful to sleep in a bed, I haven't even seen one in five months.

I seen some wonderful sights here in Italy. We were in the "task force" that took Rome. So far Rome looks swell from what I could see passing through on a "G I" truck. Some day I hope to get a pass & do some real sightseeing. I also noticed quite a few very nice looking "Signorinas", see how I wish that I could speak Italian. Rome is the only city I've seen that hasn't been scarred by war. Other cities are pulverized by our artillery. As we passed through Rome, crowds cheered & tossed flowers to us,

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others offered us wine which naturally Americans couldn't resist.

I still see Bob K. once in awhile but haven't been able to talk to him for several months.

What has happened to your "News Letters" I sure miss them & I hope that you haven't discontinued their distribution

Since the invasion has started I think the war in Italy will be of little importance since Rome has been liberated. I hope that we'll be moved to another front so that we'll have a better opportunity to strike at our enemies & end this war as soon as possible.

As usual "mail call" is our only entertainment so I'd enjoy hearing from

any of you. I'll guarantee an answer.

Last night we had a treat, three "cokes" &
two bottles of Italian beer. It tasted
wonderful even if it was warm. This
afternoon I spent most of my time swimm-
ing in a lake. By inflating a mattress

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cover (also used for burial purposes) we made
a fine raft & really enjoyed ourselves.

Well the sun is going down so I'd
better close. We don't have much excitement
any more except our nightly air raids
& our fine works of ack-ack fire.

Here's wishing you the best of
luck. Write when you can & don't
work too hard.

Enclosed is a post card showing
a typical street scene in Italy only
it lacks the Yanks seeking Vino (wine).

Don't forget to write.

Always a friend of AUC, keep it
going!

Eddie