

Saturday Night  
14 April 45

Dear Mama, Dad & all,

9 o'clock is another Saturday night but it is altogether different from the one we used to know. Not until tonight when I started writing to you and to Lee did I realize it was

Saturday.

Up until today I had seen people who were shorter on food than I had even seen during the depression at home.

Today however I saw people who had been robbed of food by the Germans. It certainly wasn't a pleasant

sight. However, it was just  
the opposite when people who  
had been separated for months  
~~ran~~ across each other. Mama,  
this was is terrible. I hope it  
ends soon because there is  
so much good to be done.

I'm feeling better <sup>now</sup> than at  
any time since I got over  
here. The food is about the  
same but I still feel better.

In case you find the urge  
to send me something I would  
use some crackers & patés  
meat. Lu, is sending me  
some & she received several  
boxes from her. If you don't

have time to send them I can  
understand why. I want to  
send all of you something  
soon and now I have a box  
almost half full. If I'm in a  
hurry I'll probably send it to  
Lee since I have a stencil cut  
with her address on it. She  
can bring it to you.

I hope she has been able  
to find enough gas to come  
up to see you. She has been  
writing daily and many of  
her letters arrive in seven  
days. That is really good  
time. As ~~yet~~ yet she hasn't  
mentioned anything about

going to Newton rather than that  
she was planning to go when  
she had enough gas. Her  
working hours have been changed  
from 10 to 7 to 9 to 6. She likes  
that better.

Right now I have a pretty  
good collection of snapshots from  
home. Aileen & Richard sent me  
some and Lu has sent me  
quite a few.

Luck to all of you. Roosevelt's  
death was a tough blow to  
all of us but no doubt Truman  
will keep in the road that  
has already been paved.  
Goodnight & good luck to all,  
Love,  
Bill