

Germany
March 17, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad & all,

Just happened to remember that it was nine years ago that we had the St. Pete flood. It hardly seems that long ago, does it?

Finally received your package that you mailed in Jan. Couldn't figure out why it was all glued shut until I tore it open. The syrup jar had been broken and syrup was all over everything. The pickles, pipe and tobacco were in good shape, so all wasn't lost. I tried to salvage the crossword puzzle books, but I finally gave up and threw it away. I never knew syrup could be so sticky. Thanks very much for the package. Cause we will enjoy it very much. When you have the time one of these days, throw a few things in a box and send it over - all contributions are appreciated. Oh yes, don't forget to let me know when you receive the box I sent.

We got two bottles of Boca Cola again today. Last week we got two bottles, the first most of the fellows have had since they left England. It isn't quite as good as the stuff we got at home, but it's coke.

Got a letter from Moe - he is in a hospital in England with a broken ankle. Don't know how it happened, but he said that he was getting along O.K. Told me to tell you all he said "hello".

Here's a little pamphlet I picked up on our field. It may be some of our own propaganda that was dropped in bombs, I'm not sure, but I think it is.

The other is a certificate that the Germans gave the kids for gathering scrap and keeping the area clean around their flak tower.

Well, I guess that's about all I have for now. Take good care of yourselves and tell everyone I said "hello".

Love
Joan.