

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

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12.4



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Apr 1944

Italy, April 12

Ma très chère: A few days ago - on Easter Sunday, to be more precise - I received 25 letters including numerous Christmas cards and also a haphazard selection of your early writings - namely, No.'s 2, 4, and 9: rather well preserved and by no means without topical interest. They were followed, shortly afterwards, by your kind note of March 24, from the City of Chicago. Now let us hope that the overdue packages may also catch up with me, in the not too distant future. The one from New York, with Lebkuchen and all (the receipt of which I have already acknowledged enthusiastically) was a sensational success - also with my distinguished tent-mates. Just now sweets and cigarettes would be particularly welcome, as I can hardly ever get to town to do any shopping, and the food here happens to be about the worst I've ever had since I am in the Army.

There isn't very much exciting to report. "All quiet on the Southern front" - which includes this sector and also my particular branch of service. In fact, I am leading a rather monotonous kind of life seeing hardly anybody, as my boss and companion, Capt. Herz, has left for another temporary assignment. Now for the first time, my status as an enlisted man becomes inconvenient. It makes me feel a little isolated and disconnected - like living "between the classes," in a social vacuum. For while I ~~have~~ have no opportunity, at this point, to come in contact with the ordinary "G.I.s"