

My darling Sweetheart,

8 June 1945 495  
Gr. Berkel. near Hameln

Well, we're not receiving any mail until we reach  
Mannheim but that does not prevent me from writing. If I  
can arrange it, I'm going to try and mail my letters at  
an APO that is still set up here.

Today I really knocked myself out - doing  
a lot of swimming etc. all at one time. In the morning  
I went swimming in an indoor pool in Hameln and  
in the afternoon I went swimming in a beautiful  
outdoor pool at Bad Pyrmont. This Bad Pyrmont  
was and for that matter still is a beautiful resort  
town tucked away in the hills. Most of the buildings  
are hotels and contain thousands of Germans who  
are convalescing. It seems that one adopts a different  
attitude to the enemy now that they are in hospitals etc.

See, honey, I'm developing a real sun tan. If  
I continue at this rate I should be a colored fellow.

You know, it's really difficult to write when you are  
not receiving any letters and nothing is happening  
around you. C'est la guerre.

Rumors are still flying around here  
as to what's going to happen to us but no one  
knows positively.

I love you, darling.  
Vic