Just returned from furlough and was given a box from the Y.M.C.A. service club. With this gang of hungry wolves around it looked approximately nothing flat. Have put on about fifteen pounds in the past three weeks. Convoy from Calaf to three weeks and home to Calaf and back here and home to Calaf and back on furlough. What is life? Thanks for the remembrance.  
Frank James  
Oct 7, 1944