

Co E, 157<sup>th</sup> Inf. APO 45  
% Postmaster, Ny. Ny.  
January 11, 1945

Dear Gramma -

Your nice letter came yesterday  
and I surely did appreciate it - you  
ought to write more often - I can't  
get dat wife no mine to write  
more'n two or three letters a week for  
the life of me. It rife is a problem  
they is - Po Solomon! Po Solomon!

I'm well and am getting on  
fine, only I miss all you folks a  
lot. What I really need <sup>corn  
potatoes  
tomatoes  
1 onion</sup> some  
batter bread, buttermilk, and <sup>green beans  
little butter  
pieces of bacon</sup> Country Soup.  
By the way, see if you can have  
any luck teachen dat Rabbitt how



\* make real batterbread.

Kat says you work too hard but I don't know of any way to stop you so I'll try not to worry about you home folks too much.

The pictures of Andy look like he's growing a lot - I guess he gets in all kinds of mischief by now. If he pulls dishes off the table, breaks lamp chimneys, chews on the sugar bag, goes exploring in your possessions or cries for the cat when it purrs you'll at least know he inherited it. In all seriousness I really appreciate your keeping him more than I know how to tell you - if he were anywhere else I'd



Worry about him.

Sometimes there's not much time for study but occasionally I still dig out the Greek books and work a little. There's a lot of time for thinking and looking — and there really is a lot to see over here. One of the saddest things is to see some of the old people over here who are too well wedded to "things" — It's "Awful" tragic to live through a war living for what you can see but no need to tell you that — I learned it from your attitude toward material things

Thanks again for your letters + I hope there'll be lots more of them

Love, Ben