

C0262B001F004L018

Image 1:

Somewhere in Italy
April 20, 1945

Dear Mother, Dad, and Grandpa,

Today, Mother, your letters of the 9th and 11th arrived, and, needless to say, I was indeed glad to get them, but sorry you haven't heard from me for so long. I imagine you have received something from me by now. I haven't written very much, I must admit. Time flies very quickly, especially when you have a lot of things to do.

So Bob Prugh is in France now. I imagine he is in Germany by now, since things are moving so rapidly.

I'll bet the garden at home is beautiful by now. I always enjoyed helping to fix it up.

Yes, it looks like the V-12 boys will be in for post-war duty.

What do Harry and Leonora hear from Bob and Harry Jr.?

It is hot in the daytime here but still very cool at night.

The apple tree must look gorgeous in full blossom. The cherry tree had to be destroyed, didn't it? I think you wrote me about it a long while ago?

Please send some food whenever you care to do so.

Image 2:

(2) Somewhere in Italy
April 20, 1945

Did you see "[A Song to Remember](#)" the movie you wrote about, Mother? Write about the movies, plays, etc. you see—that is, if you go to them. You should go—a little diversion does us all a world of good.

The news still continues to be good all over. Perhaps the war won't last too long now. Let us hope so, anyway?

I must make this letter short. I will try to write more often—perhaps shorter letters, as you suggested. Then you will of course hear from me more often.

How are the meals in the restaurants these days? And how are you coming along with gasoline rations. After seeing how much gas the Army uses over here, I'm surprised there is any left for civilians. The supplies are amazing.

Well, write all the news and let me hear from you often. Love to all of you.

Lovingly,

Jerome, Jr.

P.S. Please send some food whenever you would like to.