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9-7-1944

1944-09-07, Melvin to Irene

Melvin Hausman

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AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

El Melrin Hausman 376625 24

To Post master new york 91. y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Um. Vasos 208 n. Walnut St. Canoll, Lorva



Sept. 4, 1944 Monday Dear hene & all: How are you diene and the youngster? I'll but they are all really growing. I'll but the baby is quit big by now. In I she. My wife wrote me that she looked like Bill and is wally cute I hope you are all getting along alight. dam O. K. but you know what is the mater with a guy who is away from his purious family. How does my purious wife like it up at your place? Putty good two and faithfull wife isn't she Tune. I guess Butch is really growing from the way my honey writes. June I won't be able to get you anything for your buthday not even a coul. towns are all off limits for troops over here. any one caught in a town well it is just to bad for tham. anyone entering a house of any bind will be shot on sight. So who am I to stick my neck out am coming back all in one peice. So teene a very Happy Buthday to you and many mon. May we spend our next one

I together at the club with the whole Jamely Meaning every one. How well that be for your next buthday present June? I was a fully good boy yesterday. I went to a solom high Mass in the small town we are next to. We got premission from the offices to go Infact a couple of than went with us. They had a wonderful choir It was a mirel choir. They were all middle age. But they could really sing. after Mass in town we went back to our outfit and made ouselves a little buahfast and at 130 our chaplain had mass in the area. So two Mass and receiving communion should help the cause along. Don't you think so to . I have only missed going to communion a couple of Lunday since I have been here. and than I was on duty and never every got to Mass. So I guess the good Sord

"Il will excuse me. We are still going deeper and deeper into France. The more I see of it the roose I hate it. I suce hope this dawn mess is orweal soon. So we can all get back to au precious families. around after church just mussing around when two fewies flew over. We all hit the. diet. They never done anything But it was only ten minutes afterwards when forw of our planes were up looking for tham. Which made are all feel better and get out in the open again I guess the two Jenies were just out seeking imfarmation. But they sure can make a bunch of fellows scoul and hit the diet. Our planes have been giving us wonderful protection from up above. Which really really helps. Well dear sister here's hoping this finds you in the best of health and Gray God bless your key you that way. Write when you can. a letter from home is always welcome. Your loving Brother mel.

[[Vasos Correspondence #12]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Cpl. Melvin Hausman 37662574 Co. C. 110 Med. Bn. A.P.O. 35 C/o Post Master New York N.Y.

[[image- faded black stamp: U.S. ARMY P A.P.O.]]

[[text: VIA AIRMAIL]]

Mrs. Wm. Vasos 208 N. Walnut St. Carroll, Iowa

[[image- faded stamp: PASSED BY U.S. ARMY EXAMINER]]

[[illegible signature]]

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Sept. 4, 1944 Monday

Dear Irene + All:

How are you Irene and the youngsters? I'll bet they are all really growing. I'll bet the baby is quit big by now. Isn't she. My wife wrote me that she looked like Bill and is really cute. I hope you are all getting along alright. I am O.K. but you know what is the mater with a guy who is away from his precious family. How does my precious wife like it up at your place? Pretty good true and faithfull wife isn't she Irene. I guess Butch is really growing from the way my honey writes.

Irene I won't be able to get you anything for your birthday. Not even a card. Towns are all off limits for troops over here. Any one caught in a town, well it is just to bad for them. Anyone entering a house of any kind will be shot on sight. So who am I to stick my neck out. I am coming back all in one piece. So Irene a very Happy Birthday to you and many more. May we spend out next one

[[Page 3- Letter]]

[[underline]] II [[/underline]]

together at the club with the whole family. Meaning every one. How will that be for your next birthday present Irene?

I was a pretty good boy yesterday. I went to a solom high Mass in the small town we are next to. We got premission from the officers to go. In fact a couple of tham went with us. They had a wonderful choir. It was a mixed choir. They were all middle age. But they could really sing. After Mass in town we went back to our outfit and made ourselves a little breakfast and at 130 our chaplain had Mass in the area. So two Mass and receiving communion should help the cause along. Don't you think so to. I have only missed going to communion a couple of Sunday since I have been here. And than I was on duty and never even got to Mass. So I guess the good Lord

[[Page 4- Letter]]

[[underline]] III [[/underline]]

will excuse me.

We are still going deeper and deeper into France. The more I see of it the worse I hate it. I sure hope this darn mess is over real soon. So we can all get back to our precious families.

Yesterday we were sitting around after church just messing around when two Jerries flew over. We all hit the dirt. They never done anything. But it was only ten minutes afterward when four of our planes were up looking for them. Which made us all feel better and get out in the open again. I guess the two Jerries were just out seeking information. But they sure can make a bunch of fellows scared and hit the dirt. Our planes have been giving us wonderful protection from up above. Which really really helps.

Well dear sister here's hoping this finds you in the best of health and May God bless you + keep you that way. Write when you can. A letter from home is always welcome.

Your loving Brother Mel.