

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

Pfc Robert S Davis 1810714

C E, Det, I 7 E 3, 3rd ECA

APO 658



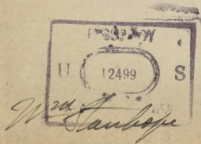
AIR MAIL

S. Postmaster n y n y

*new years change  
ack - ack*

Mrs B L Davis  
1619 Boston

Muskogee, Oklahoma



1st. January, 1944

Germany

Dear Folks:

We had a very pleasant new year's eve, and morning, spiced with not a little action. Last night around midnite we had a "fire works" display of ack-ack against ~~the~~ a few flying bombs being sent over. It was the 1st time I'd seen any - very well. These were up at a terrific altitude, only small little points of light - starlike in magnitude - moving very slowly on their wicked journey. [The officers gave us 1 qt. gin and a quart of champagne. We had a quart of our own of champagne - so we had plenty to drink. It was a good champagne too; Mumm's Gordon Rouge.

This morning, after breakfast, things really started with a bang. Enemy planes came over and they were throwing all kind of shell at them. Within 30 min. 3 planes had been shot down; the last one, in flame, and

Tearing along barely over the rooftops, went by about a block from our house. You could see it very clearly, a Focke-Wolf 190. It crashed in a few blocks distance. When all the ack-ack gets going - their tracers look like Roman candles.

Got my 1st mail yesterday: a letter from Aunt Mattie and a box from her: soap, cigarettes, a little note book, and a wash-rag: All of which I can use now. No more mail, except an x-mas card from Larry Johnson. He is guarding and questioning PW's, in France, so he finally is getting to use his German.

Yesterday Lapan - my buddy - and I went down to draw rations and they gave us a complete turkey. We handed it over to the cook, who is going all out again in a mysterious way for tonight's supper. So we are growlingly and happily anticipating another gigantic apto splurge this evening.

Oh yes! Remember me telling you Stotny's group had a dog? So does this one, a German Police puppy: 3 mos. old. Named Major.

Love, *Beth*