

11-24-1944

## Letter from Germany, November 24, 1944

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24 November 44

Air Mail 

Germany

Dear folks;

Have a few minutes so will write you a letter to let you know I'm okay.

I managed to capture myself a cold again and my sinuses are really giving me trouble but aside from that am getting along fine.

Our weather hasn't changed since I last wrote — still plenty of rain and in plain words, miserable weather. We are almost getting used to not seeing the sun. The Days are certainly getting short. It doesn't get light until 7:30 and dark already by 5 o'clock. It's not the best weather for fighting.

We didn't get any mail again



today and as yet I am missing  
several letters from October.

Well yesterday was Thanksgiving  
and personally I had a great deal  
to be thankful for. Here is  
the way the Day was spent  
by us boys up front. We  
had a late breakfast of fresh  
fried eggs - a real treat to us.  
Then there was supposed to be  
services but something went wrong  
and we couldn't attend - and  
so we missed that. But we had  
our Thanksgiving dinner and  
it was the best. I had 200 lbs  
of turkey for my men so every one  
really ate his fill. Our dinner  
consisted of Roasted turkey, dressing,  
Mashed potatoes, Giblet gravy, carrots  
and peas, creamed cauliflower, sliced  
peaches, raisin pie, Coffee and beer,



Air Mail

and of course I nearly forgot - cranking saws. After everyone had eaten his fill there was still enough left for two men so you can imagine how the boys ate. Today everyone was saying it was the best meal they had ever had in the Army. The turkeys were young ones and my cooks really had them fixed right. Of course we had to take time off from eating to give a mission or two at Jerry. After dinner we had it arranged so that about 25% of the men could go back into a village and see a movie - which they all enjoyed. So I believe all my men enjoyed the day even though we were up front fighting. Naturally it wasn't like being home, but we



tried to make it a good day.

Received a box from my wife yesterday and she sent me a sweater which will certainly come in handy. I left a great deal of my heavy clothes in England since I couldn't see carrying them up the beach in the assault - just didn't think I'd need them.

How are things going at home, is everyone feeling all right, and did you get to pick any corn this year Dad? How is the cream route getting along? Are you still having trouble with the roads - you would if your roads were anything like they are out here. My cat is kept busy pulling out my ticks - just isn't any bottom to the stuff.

Certainly was too bad about

Air Mail

Dear Oanda Will!

It seems strange that he couldn't control his nerves, but I guess that is one of the things we won't understand.

Genevieve said they didn't have a military funeral for him, wonder why not?

Well folks I must say good-night now but before I do I want to take this opportunity to wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. and hope I'll be able to make it next year in person

With Love

Your Son

K. Ralph