

15 Dec. 44

1 Some where in Germany

Dear Mom + Caryl,

I bet your surprise to hear from me. I've thought of you + Caryl quite often Mom, wondering if you were still in the country or in Waukegan. I've heard from Al + Irene a few times + Al sends me the news from Waukegan. He sent me the clipping of Bob's + I'm sorry to hear of his accident, but I guess we can thank God it wasn't any worse. Since I've seen you two I've hit quite a bit of country I've been in Scotland, England, France, Belgium, Holland, + now here. So far as I'm concerned I think I'd just



as well be in <sup>2</sup> or rank of an.  
To tell the truth Mom, I  
wouldn't want to go home  
now, for one main reason.  
Jeff ~~can't~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~the~~ ~~war~~ was for  
good. If they had peace  
now, in a notch twenty yrs.  
or so my son + ~~Carl's~~  
son would probably have to  
fight it all over. So I'll stay  
here + help finish it. I think  
World would think the same.  
I don't think you know my  
boy name do you? It's Jeffrey  
Lawrence Bower. His mother  
name him. How is Little  
Le Roy, + Ellen said I think  
his name is Jeff also. I'm  
I might Mom.  
When you see Ellen tell  
her I said Hello + Good Luck.  
Mom, I can't tell you



much, all I can say is that  
war is Hell.

I was reading the paper the  
other day & the Navy said is  
a herd of a morale kiddy. They  
predict the war will end in  
49. I think that's crazy.

Because the Army sure as heck  
isn't going to wait for the  
navy to finish this war.

I've heard Bill McLeod was  
in a Hospital on a rest period.  
McLeod is our hero in It raved  
some where.

Man, when I was in England  
(that's where I got my Infantry  
Training) I had it pretty  
good. There was some old Pro  
Boxer there & looking for  
a few Boppers. Well Crazy  
K.D. Bowers went for a try  
out. I guess he liked it.  
Well for a spare partner  
~~he~~ they give me a ex-



4

professional boxer from Texas.  
I fought out with him &  
the dog-gone guy got me  
back up over the benches  
& I thought he'd like to  
kill me. when I got out of  
that pinch, I cut loose &  
the trainer broke it up &  
told me I was in. a couple  
of weeks before we left England  
I had a fight coming up.

They put me up against  
some big Joe about 185 lbs.  
The only reason I won he  
made me mad because he'd  
clench me & chip me in the  
head with his chin. There  
was a few women there at  
the ring side & they faces  
were red. because they  
never heard a guy cuss  
so much as I did. I



5  
was on a draw, I didn't know  
I could do it. I only wish this  
fight over her was as easy  
as those boxing tournaments.

How is that nice country  
home of yours? Mom do you  
remember when you used to  
practically raise me, I use  
to eat sleep & practically ~~live~~  
live at your home. I'd  
give the world to do it all  
over again, you know Mom  
a guy don't appreciate home  
until he's so dog-gone far  
from home he can't do any  
thing about it.

Mom & Caryl I'd like to  
send you something for  
Christmas but, all I can send  
is my love & my thoughts  
and wish you on Christmas



day. I wish you all a Happy  
New Year. & will be thinking  
of you. Mom, I'll be long-  
gone if I ~~to~~ can think why  
I never wrote before, but  
I'm not much of a writer  
as you can see. well by ~~so~~ better  
to guess I'll close until  
later.

God Bless you & tell  
Little LeRoy I said Hello.  
Tell Steve, Doc. & Ellen  
I said Hello. \*

P.S. Some  
writing huh!

Your  
adopted

son

Kenny