

To Miss Sally Loving  
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Arlington  
Virginia U.S.A.

From Lt. J.B. Mahon 0-1015964  
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A.P.O. 251 c/o P.M., N.Y., N.Y,  
Feb. 6, 1944

Italy

Dear Sally Loving:

I have just received my second edition of "Post Script", and was delighted, as usual, to hear of the where-abouts of my class mates.

I'm still in Italy fighting the Germans, but Oh! How I wish I were in Virginia. This weather here is a cold as ice, and naturally, the sky is our roof every night. I can't complain though, as the high spirits and morals of my men is enough to overcome our crude living conditions.

Well, my Staff Sgt. has my dinner ready, a can of hated C rations which nobody craves, so I must sign off til soon again: -

The Poet of "42",

Jimmy Mahon