

T/Sgt. R. E. SISTERMAN 17026247
455 Bomb Gp. - 742 Bomb Sqdn.
A. P. O. 520 c/o Postmaster
NEW YORK, N. Y.

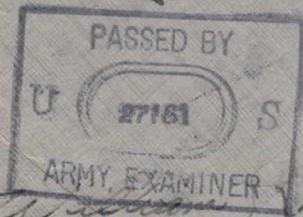


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AIRMAIL



W. H. H. 1st Lt.

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April 2, 1945

Hi Darling,

I'm back in camp and I'm sure glad of it. That Capri is all right, I guess, but I didn't care too much for it.

I got lots of mail from you plus a package and also letters from Doc, Lee, Jack, Helen and mom. She sent a couple of pictures of her and Dad and the kids. They sure look good.

Your letters were surely swell honey, but I think I'll answer them all tomorrow. I'm pretty well pooped out. I had to walk all over Naples today to get those packages mailed to you and mom. I got a letter opener for your dad, but nothing for my dad or Bill. I didn't mail it with the package there cause I already had them wrapped.

Well darling, I'm going to wash up and go
to bed. I'll write a real letter tomorrow
and answer your letters. All my love to
you and Mary for always
Bob.

We flew back and had quite a time getting
a ride so I'm really dead. We lost an hour
here last night going on double daylight
saving time. The physiological effect of that
makes me tired too I guess.

We're kind of expecting some good news
here tomorrow cause they're going to lift the
blackout on the news. Good darling, I hope
the thing is over cause I want to come
home so bad. I've had all I want all ready
and I guess Capri made me more
home sick than ever. Living in a hotel and
eating in a hotel where they serve you and
all that makes it kind of like the
states. But it shouldn't be long honey - and
I'll have you in my arms again.