

25 Dec - 1944

Dear Norma Jean:

Since its Christmas and I didn't have a chance to buy you anything the least I can do is to write you a line or two.

I hope you are feeling better and maybe even up and walking around. I know how much you want to get back to work and I know how much you "boos" think of you so get well soon.

It's pretty cold here in Italy, and I can see snow on the distant mountains which is probably one of the reasons for the cold weather.

I felt almost like I was home last night when I got 2 Christmas cards one from "Bertrac Bill" and one from "Mac and Bonnie". Some folks brought them to me just as I was writing Mom and Dad and you'd be surprised how good it made me feel. I didn't get any mail today so in hoping



that I'll get a few tomorrow.

Say did Gloria ever buy that trailer house, I wish I could talk to her now after some of the homes she's seen here in Italy. Most of the homes have been completely demolished by heavy bombs and artillery and the people go around begging for food and cigarettes. It's a pitiful sight to watch them, especially the real old and the real young. They wear rags for clothing and their shoes are just a piece of leather. I just thought when I first saw these people how selfish some Americans are. One American soldier threw part of a "donut" away and about 5 Italian's ran after it, just an example of how hungry they are.

I'd like to tell you more interesting things about my trip over but I can't right now. I suppose that you an Angelina are still playing "Hell" every night. "Ang." is a swell girl isn't she

Nanna Jean. I wish I could have stayed about 3 more weeks, but you know the Army. I'll be home next Christmas — — I hope, if I don't make it Christmas I'm sure to be there by New Years so save me plenty of turkey.

Write to Henry as often as you can and me too now and then. I can't think of much more to write about, I can't tell you what I'm doing, but you know the infantry.

I'm sending you a little souvenir, it's worth one dollar in American money so if you get hard up maybe you can cash it in. I'll send all the souvenirs I can find, if there is anything you especially want write and tell me about it.

That's all for now

Happy New Year  
Love  
Bob.

I wrote this by  
candlelight, hope you  
can read it.



Lt. Robert J. Dole  
Co. F. Inf. A.P.O. 15651  
7<sup>10</sup> P.M. New York. N.Y.



Miss Norma Jean Dole  
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Air Mail →

Robert J. Dole

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