



Sept. 29 - 43.

Rosh Hashonah Eve.

My dearest Birn:

Rosh Hashonah without you and you alone without me. Separated by less than 50 miles, and yet we could not be together. What a disappointment, after I was sure we would be able to be together. And all so unnecessary too. We finished processing today, completely. We all expected passes would be issued. But nothing whatsoever has been said - and no one has asked. Why Col. Guerdie let us down I don't know. The effect must be very depressing on you. That constant waiting, waiting must be getting you down. Certainly glad you and Mimi are together for mutual comfort. Let us hope you have already seen me by the time you read this letter. I keep saying this all the time - it's bound to be true soon - He <sup>can't</sup> keep us cooped up here much longer. An Air Corps Unit that came in the same time we did, has already been out

Two nights. Let's hope now for a lucky Thursday night.

So, tonight, Rosey and I and a few other officers went to services on the Post. They were very nice -

I was very pleased - nothing like the ridiculous services we saw at Forrest. The Rabbi was a young Lt., but a sensible one. Beside him, there was a young Cantor, probably from Yeshiva College in N.Y. He sang ~~so~~ very well -

The Chapel was filled. There were flowers banking the altar. Large, tall candles were lit on either side.

The atmosphere was very Yentifdik. It lacked only you.

But I thought of you and you were by my side. I also felt my father & mother near me, esp. my father

because I always sat near him. They would have enjoyed being there. My brother Allen was there too -

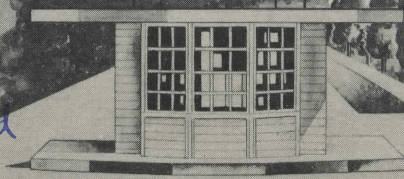
so you see we were all together. The services were well balanced in English & Hebrew and just long enough - 1 hour. The singing of the audience and the Cantor was beautiful. There was no occasion for a

sermon and there was none. Both Rosey & I came up much impressed and much uplifted and lonesome.

Tomorrow services are from 8 to 11 AM. Questionable whether will be able to get there. Certainly will try.

There was no mail from you this afternoon; guess the deluge will start tomorrow. Harry received a V-mail Air Mail letter (developed from the film, not just a

CAMP  
FORREST



TENNESSEE

2nd thought  
wasnt pleased  
after all.

letter). She must think we're already on the  
high seas. Glad to say she's all mixed up.  
Indications are we may be here another  
5-6 days at least. So don't give up hope -  
Hope is all I give you and love,  
cause I love you very much.

Jerry.