

Friday Afternoon
23 March 1945

Darling:

I still haven't had a word from you and am rapidly going nuts; undoubtedly you have written regularly - I pray and know that you are well and that everything goes well at home.

Let me tell you about the fun I am having. Conditions here as you undoubtedly know are in a constant state of flux - that is undoubtedly good news - yet believe it or not it drives chaplains to distraction. One day we plan a Seder here and the next day that location is so far behind that we have to find another site - its really fantastic - and yet the most fantastic thing that has happened I think is the enclosed sample. Several days ago we had not as yet received Haggadahs for Passover so yours truly ingeniously decided to photostat the haggadah portion of the abridged prayer book - except that there was no one to do offset printing and so a cut was made which should have been perfect except as you see no one could read Hebrew - so the Hebrew Text is UPSIDE DOWN - yet I think - in fact I am almost certain that it represents the first Hebrew Printing on the Continent since its liberation.

Tonite I have my second Friday evening service - I am scratching out sermons - I preach three times a week to the same men . In fact I must make this very brief and start worrying it is now only one-hour and one half before the time of services.

I dont know where I will be for the Sedarim - but wherever I will be it will be with you - keep a little space beside you for me - just as I shall for you - and pray for me as I will for you - above all, my dear, pray as I do that this will be our last Seder apart; and let's make the next one the biggest best that ever was anywhere.

So long, my sweet - - - - - and Good Sabbath to you,

Love

My