

Pub
November 2, 1943
Post in North Africa

Dear Mr. Buehler:

I received two of the club's papers yesterday. Your edition of the tenth of September made me very sad. Upon reading of the death of Steve my mind wandered back to the good times we had in '33 and '34 when he was our coach. Thinking back now I finally realize it was the spirit that Steve put into us that gave the Midgets the good name we have. Many a time Steve threatened to knock hell out of us if we ever had a thought of quitting when things got tough.

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That in itself made Steve
a good soldier. I know his
death is a blow to all of us
but I believe he is very happy
to go just as he did. Now
we have two of the first members
of the Club in a position to
guide and protect the boys
of the N.B.C. in future engage-
ments. God Bless Steve and
may his soul rest in peace.

We have heard in this
Mediterranean Sea port for
almost six months. As Jack
Knip from the Cobras says "This
section of the country is nothing
like the good old U. S. A." The people
out here are very dirty. My liberties

are spent aboard ship or on the base-
ball diamond getting my self in shape.

Our ship has been in the
Invasions of Sicily and Italy. Since
then we have been fortunate enough
to get a glimpse of the Isl of Capri,
~~and~~ and Mt. Vesuvius.

I haven't any pictures of myself
and do not know if my folks
have any but as soon as I share
some taken I will send you one
immediately.

If and when we get back to
the states I will drop in and see
how everyone at the club is getting
along.

The first of October was the
day of new rates and I happened

to be in the right line so now
they have given me another stripe
Ship's Cook 2/c.

I haven't met any of the club
members out here yet but still
have a little hope.

Best Wishes and God Bless

you all.

(midgets)

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