

No. _____

Andrew Carrico
(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To MRS. ANDREW CARRICO III
% MRS. NANCY LILLY
232 E. MAXWELL ST.
LEXINGTON
KENTUCKY

From
1st Lt. Andrew Carrico, ^{D-1010859}
(Sender's name)
Co. D. 511th Pch. Inf.
(Sender's address) APO 468
% P.M. SAN FRAN. CALIF.
DEC. 28, 1944
(Date)

My Darling,
I'm writing you at your mother's and also at Ethel's. We got our first mail in a month a couple days ago and I had four from you all dated around the middle of November. I guess you are in Lexington but I'm writing both places so you'll be sure and hear from me. Well, honey I have been in combat and spent about thirty of the toughest days of my life. I am fine except for two sore feet (you know the infantry) and could really go for a rest. I should be able to write you a long letter very soon. I know you've been worried about me and I hope it didn't spoil your Christmas. Everytime I prayed, which was plenty, I asked God to tell you I was all right. I am also writing Mom and Dad and telling them to get in touch with you and tell you I'm all right. Kiss Chip and Janis for me. I love you.
Andy

NO OTHER ENVELOPE SHOULD BE USED

V...-MAIL

December 30,
Saturday

My Darling,

Finally found some extra time so I can sit down and write you a long letter. I have received so much mail in the past two days I hardly know where to start. As it usually happens I have none of it with me now except the one I got from you today dated Dec. 14. Your mail has been coming all mixed up and when I get it all together and straight I'll be able to answer all your questions. In your letter I got today you told me about having found an apartment so I'll address your mail to your mother until I know the address. I'm so glad you've found one, honey and that you like it. I do believe you'll be happier there and in Lexington, would you?

I wrote you a V mail a couple days ago which is the first time I've been able to write you for a month. I know you've been worried honey, in fact, I worried more about you worrying than anything else. I wrote you of your mother and Esther 'cause I didn't know where you were. I also wrote Mom and Dad and told them to get in touch with you and tell you I was all right. I wanted you

to hear as soon as you could that I was O.K.

I've been through thirty days, toughest I ever spent, and didn't get a scratch. War is a terrible thing, honey. I never realized how much until I got into the actual fighting. Right now I don't mind at all talking or thinking about it and I imagine I'll feel the same way when I come back, so I'll tell you anything you want to know. Of course, I can't now. As I said, I didn't get a scratch and am fine. I have got "jungle rot" on my feet and hands. Now quit worrying, it's a disease of filth, and rest and sunshine clears it up very easily. You can't imagine that by going thirty days without washing, shaving or changing clothes you would be bound to get something. As soon as I can go swimming every day and lay around and soak up the sun it will clear up and that should be very soon. For the past couple days I have been sick at my stomach which is expected. After going so long eating so little (we once went seven days with only one meal) the sudden splurge of food was bound to affect us. We had our Christmas dinner two days ago with everything from turkey on down including ice cream! Needless to say I ate until I was popping and doubtless that was what made me sick.

I hope you had a happy Christmas honey. Worrying about me and all certainly must have spoiled it for you. Everytime I prayed, which was very often, I prayed God to tell you I was all right that saying, "there are no atheists in fox-holes", certainly is true. I heard more than one man say, "if I didn't learn anything else I learned how to pray". I don't want you to let me forget God when I come back, honey because He certainly hasn't forgotten me.

I guess you are wondering about this station-ary. It is all I have been able to scrape up. All my stationery, photographs, etc were ruined by the rain while we were up front. I carried some photographs with me but most of them were ruined as you can well imagine. As soon as you can honey send me some snapshots of yourself and Chip and Javier as I only have a couple that are any good. I am even using a borrowed pen as I haven't been able to locate mine yet. Its getting dark honey so I'll have to stop. The American Army, honey is the best in the world and I'm proud and honored to be a member of it. There is no doubt in my mind that we shall win. Kiss Chip and Javier for me and tell everyone hello. I love you, Lois.

Audy