

Sunday

Dear Mother & Dad,

Now I am back
in Italy and at the rest
camp on the Isle of Capri.
Everything here is just as
you might think after
having read about it in
a geography book. The
people, houses, scenery -
all is very picturesque.
Beside, the young ladies

are very pretty. One, an
artist, is doing a pencil
portrait of me. I'll send it
home pronto.

About our trip to
Hungary — I was the
last raid the 15th made
on Vienna, 23rd March.

I was riding as nose-
gunner navigator in the
lead ship. Well, our
ship got shot up

pretty badly - so, due to some superior juggling on the part of the pilot, co-pilot, and engineers, we made a safe landing on an aerodrome in Russian-occupied Hungary, not far from Budapest.

Immediately, we were placed in homes some Russian officers were occupying. The bedding, food, and

nations we received were
the same their own boys
got. With that and their
friendly attitude, our stay
with them was very
pleasant. However, we
spent most of our time
with the civilians, who
were almost unmeasurable
in their attempts to
entertain us. All the
people we met were well
educated and apparently

high class, socially. They
were more like Americans
than any Europeans I've
met so far. Our communica-
tion with them wasn't so
difficult as you might think,
for many spoke German
or French and even English.
Two of our boys speak
German, my French
held out, and we all

speaking a little English,
so we managed.

I found the young
ladies to be very attractive;
and especially so. Her
name is Vargas Maria
(Mary Wolf); she is
brunette and quite lovely;
and her personality and
intelligence leave nothing
much to be desired. Her
is rough - we could not
stay there forever.

We left Cassinetta
 via japs to Debrun -
 stayed there until some
 British planes brought
 us back to Italy. So,
 after a couple days back
 home, we were sent here
 to Capri for a not too
 badly needed rest.

Forgot to say -
 Maria is a Protestant.
 I went with her to

Church on Easter.

All in all, we received some very practical education without any loss of life or limb. It did cost, however, one specially equipped B 24. Our real regret is that missing in action reports were sent home. It seemed so unnecessary, for we reported in immediately upon making our safe

Landing.

I hope you all are
in fine shape, and am
eagerly awaiting your
acknowledgement of my
safe return.

Love and Blessings
to all from your son
Tilman