

Received July 31, 1944:

Germany  
March 7, 1944

Dearest Folks,

Lately we have had several snows. It is a different snow than that at home. It seems to be a much dryer flake.

The British officers here are giving us instructions to play soccer and rugby and they play football with us.

A few of the boys have received mail from the States, but they have been here five months since they were captured. On that basis you should receive this letter about the time I receive your first one to me, I hope.

The last letter I wrote before I was shot down was to Christine the night before I received one from you.

Send Junior an allotment out of my account. I hope everyone is in as good health as I am. Love to all of you. Give my regards to all my friends.

Robert L. Fowler

Received August 3, 1944:

Germany  
March 17, 1944.

Dearest Mother, Dad, and folks,

I have written to Tom and I hope he gets the card for I addressed it to Hamlin.

This week we had some food parcels from Argentina, which had some beans and stew with onions in it.

I haven't received any mail yet and calculate that it will be about two months yet before I do. Packages take a little longer I suppose.

I am still in good health and passing the time fairly well. I was allowed to keep my old pocket knife and I find it useful to whittle around with. I also have my pipe and my old tobacco pouch I bought at Reynold's a couple of years ago. Fortunately it was filled with tobacco. Tell my friends "hello" and you can rest assured that I think of you all of the time.

Love,  
Robert L. Fowler.