

Dear Babe,

T/sgt. Mark J. Ebert

362 074 28

719 Bomb Sq

449 Bomb Gp.

APO 520 90 Postmaster

New York, N.Y.

Feb. 10, 1943 - Italy

Well, now I am really
far, far from home.

Wandering around the
states was interesting
but I finally hit the ^{red} thing. He flew
from the states to South America, Africa
and finally here. So I didn't get the
long boat ride so many fellows tell
about with someone urping down their
backs every time they turn around.

From what I've seen of Italy, "it isn't
worth fighting for". I'll take the states
any day. Tried my best to talk Portuguese
in South America, French in Africa, and
now am learning to understand a few
words of Italian. Done been on a couple
raids and am still very much alive
and kicking. I'll try to write more next
time when I catch up a little. Love
Dad