

341 st Inf., A. P. O. 450  
Camp Livingston, La.  
June 7, 1944

Dear Msgr. Foley,

Just a few lines to let you know that I still remember that I have some civilian debts to honor.

Livingston is a very beautiful camp, the best in the south. I'd expected damp, sultry weather, swamps and what goes with them, but it's nothing like that. We're in a long needle pine forest, and the Army left the forest far over. We have these pines right at our door. They keep the temperature down. It does get hot, and the chiggers are bad, but all in all, it's very nice. I happen to be in the Chapel where Father Ed Sullivan was. I followed him at Laras, Marshalltown and Livingston, so logically I should end in the South Pacific.

One of our Catholic Chaplains, Father Leonard, S. J. was recently sent to the South Pacific, leaving only three of us here to