

Office of the Chaplain
33rd Infantry Regiment
Fort Kobbe, Canal Zone
November 13, 1951

Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. V. Foley
Chancery Office
11th & Bluff St.
Dubuque, Iowa

Dear Monsignor Foley,

I always feel guilty when I get a letter from you, because I don't get around to writing as I should like. This is one mad race with time. I manage to get everything done, but can't find that leisure time one needs from time to time. I do get a letter off to my mother each week, but that is it. Honestly, I like your faithful Epistles to the roamin' Chaplain.

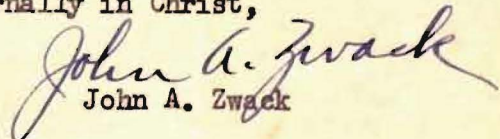
Our troop strength has increased to near 4,000 soldiers, and 2,000 dependents. Of these, there are 1,5000 Spanish speaking Puerto Rican soldiers, and some 800 Spanish dependents. So, my work must be repeated in two languages. I'm getting to be quite the "Spic". I'm still writing out my two Spanish sermons weekly (and weakly) one for the Novena and one for the Sunday. Isn't it odd that I concentrated on only two modern foreign languages while in school, and I've used both very worthily in the service of the Lord, the German in Nuernberg (seems like another life-time ago) and the Spanish here. God's Providence.

We continue to be short of priests, but it no more than right that the new chaplains be sent to the combat theatre and the newly opened training centers. I understand they are short, too. I have been extended, here, until November, 1952. If that Collier article about "The War We Didn't Want" is any indication, I am glad to be here. You should come down here for a vacation. This is a nice time of year here. It is that the other twelve months (eleven), too. Actually, in these past seven and more years, I have never gotten such fine cooperation from the Army, and seen the faith grow so.

I send our bulletin. It gives something for the home. Volume III will soon begin.

God bless you.

Fraternally in Christ,


John A. Zwack