

Griffin, Benjamin R.

Soldier Pens "Thank You" For His Gifts

Exactly what men on the fighting fronts are thinking and how they feel about the aid being extended from the homefront is revealed in a letter submitted for publication by the Red Cross.

The letter was written by Lieut. Benjamin R. Griffin, son of Mrs. Nettie Griffin, 704 Fifth Avenue, a member of the tank forces in Tunisia, since transferred to the air force.

Lieut. Griffin wrote:

"Dearest Mom: Well, we've covered a lot of ground since I last wrote and we're still going ahead. By the time you get this 'Musso' will have lost the last of his overseas empire. Where to, then, we can't even conjecture. Hope it will be Sicily, or up through Turkey and Russia. Swell going for Russia. Looks like maybe we'll be home by next Christmas after all. I hope so.

"We can't get American cigarettes. They give us five packs of 10's every

time. Maybe on the way home, hope so.

"I finally received the two Christmas packages you mailed and was tickled to death with them. I sure appreciate everything that the 'gang' sent me. They are wonderful and I can't tell you how much the wonderful gifts meant. The cards were swell. You all are peaches. Sure makes a fellow feel good to get something like that. Thanks for the beautiful Kaywoodie and writing folder, also the American flags. That was the BEST of all. They're scarce over here—guess I'm the only one who has any. Thanks for the pipe holder, Christmas tree and trimmings, rabbit's foot, etc.

"We're scheduled to move into some pretty 'hot' country. I guess by June 1st, or thereabouts, should see Rommel's finish. Then we'll be released to really go to work on Hitler and hurry home. Till then, all my love and regards to the 'gang.'

"Your loving and devoted son,
"Ben."

Lieut. Griffin graduated from Easton High School in 1936 and later from Georgia Tech as an aeronautical engineer.



LIEUT. B. R. GRIFFIN

week of 'V' cigarettes, made in India. Even the 'wogs' won't smoke 'em, so we wait until we get 20 or 30 packs, and then swap them for eggs.

"We've been doing quite a bit of swimming in the Mediterranean this Winter during December. Sounds funny to be swimming in December, but there are days when we can slip off for a few minutes when it is warm enough for a dip. Just as beautiful, clear and blue as reputed, too. I'd love to take a cruise some-

April 3, 1943