

Feb. 27, 1996

Dear Rachel;

I have been wanting to send you this letter for a long time but time just slips away from me. I don't know if the enclosed will be of any use for you.

I recently sent the letter to my friends who were very kind to us Marnies when we were in Australia. As you can see it was returned unknown. I don't know how hard the post office looked for the Soar family but figured it was a good time to fill your request that was in the Old Breed.

Best wishes to you and all Aussies who made our time away from home more bearable.

Sincerely  
John A.

Jan. 16, 1996

Dear Friends;

I am so ashamed and sorry that I haven't written to you before this. I hope you do remember me. I do think and talk about you all very often.

I did survive the war and returned home without injury.

I do hope you are all healthy and happy.

I have had a good life and have been retired for eight years. My wife Louise who we all call "Tootie" and I will be married 50 years this August 24<sup>th</sup>. We have two children not twins but their names are Jack & Jill. We have four grand daughters.

I am enclosing a copy of my experiences which I sent to the Marine Corps for a history book they are making up.

I really cannot thank you  
and again mother enough for how  
wonderful you treated us all. Taking  
us into your home and treating  
us like family is unforgettable.

We are still close friends with  
Chester Dombkowski and his wife Jean.  
They live in Gary, Indiana, just  
out of Chicago 490 miles from us.  
Chet sends his best wishes and still  
remembers hunting with Frank.

I wouldn't blame you for being  
angry with me but if you receive  
this note I would feel much relieved  
if you could just acknowledge that  
it did get to you.

Thanks again  
Love to all  
John