

Miss Margie Polow
110 West 96 St
New York City.

Sept 29-1938
Barcelona, Spain.

Dear Margie:

Here's hoping this letter finds you in good health which leaves myself the same for the present. I hope you received my last letter which ~~is~~ I mailed about a week ago.

The other day I was in my room when a fleet of Junkers appeared over Barcelona. They dropped their load and was able to get away. They aimed for the port, but a good number of bombs dropped in the working class sector, & I believe ~~th~~ they killed & wounded hundreds, mostly women & children.

They didn't hit any ships that were in the harbor, but they sure made it up on the women and kids.

Well The Government said all Internationals would be clear of Spain in 6 weeks time, which means if every thing goes along properly, I should be in France in sight of two weeks. & from there I could almost swim the rest, which of course I won't.

So by the time you received this letter I should be well on my way. It wouldn't be advisable for you to send any more mail to this address, as I might be out of the country by the time I would get an answer to this one. But I will continue writing where ever I go.

Every thing is going along O.K on all fronts. On some we are gaining new positions every day, while on other we continue to hold the enemy at bay and slow down his heavy counter-attacks. It's written in the books, that victory shall be ours, regardless of what extremes the enemy might go to.

Well Margie:

I'll close now, at least for the time being.

I will write again soon.

Love.

—mike