

The Old C. A. Takes Him Home From A Foxhole In Africa

American soldiers lining the rail of a troopship, seasick—and homesick.

Mosquitos as "big as burros."

Two men in a foxhole in North Africa, glancing over the maps in a copy of The Commercial Appeal six weeks old to find out where they were.

Real Appreciation

Those are some of the things Nicholas H. Davis, a Memphis salesman for 17 years, has written home about from "somewhere in North Africa."

Mr. Davis said he spent five months in England before being sent to Africa and he never realized how much he appreciated The Commercial Appeal until he got there.

"There are 21 boys in this same outfit from Memphis," Mr. Davis wrote ". . . and there are quite a few of us who receive the Commercial from our friends. They are about one and one-half months old but they are always welcome."

Mr. Davis mentioned particularly a Nov. 15 copy of The Commercial Appeal. He said it reached his outfit in January and he and Paul Giannini, also a Memphian, sat in a foxhole looking over a map of the "high spots of geography . . . never dreaming that we would ever be here."

That Homecoming Party

Speaking of his experiences, Mr. Davis continued:

"Our trip down from England to Africa down the Atlantic through the Mediterranean was pretty rough. Practically all the boys from our company got seasick or homesick but I made it o. k. . . ."

He also mentioned that he and all his buddies were taking as many pictures as they could, although films were somewhat hard to get. He offered The Commercial

Appeal the use of all of them when he returned.

"I mean we are all coming back to the best country in the world," he wrote, "and you might tell the Chamber of Commerce that we Memphians are really boosting the town, not only to members of our battalion but to the world at whole. We also are planning a gigantic party . . . when we return . . ."
