



AMERICAN RED CROSS

-177-

Rippsat
1 July 1945.

Flavence, dearest:

Some days are definitely more monotonous than others, but I can hardly describe that adjective to to-day, July 1st. The day will stand out in my military career as the one in which mail-call brought me a letter from your mother. I have received all kinds of letters and cards from all sources, strangers, friends and relatives, black and white, Jew, Christian and heathen, but to what trust of destiny am I indebted to for a letter from your mother. It was written June 23rd, had a 6¢ air mail stamp affixed to it, and made no mention of profit or losses. Is it possible that your mother has made the startling discovery that I did not marry you for your money? Or is she pleased with our breeding effort? Or perhaps she has discovered you have an income other than the army, and now feels assured there will never be a "touch". Or has she had a glimpse at our financial status? Or, perhaps, she has an artistic notion for the future? Flavence, darling, the psychological reason for your mother's literary effort intrigues me. I am more of the opinion you had to twist her arm a bit to get that letter penned, but then I cannot understand her expressed intention to write soon again. Is there no Card game going yet? Has she suddenly discovered that Flavence and

George are adults, sincere in their words and actions? Is she too being obsessed with the world-wide desire for peace and harmony, or is she looking for a bottle of perfume. I am ready to accept her sincerity of purpose in this effort, but forgive me, sweetheart, if just this one time I say "I'm from Missouri; Show me"!

Naturally I will reply to your mother's letter in due time in such a manner as to make you proud of me, as usual; but surprise is hardly the word to describe my reaction at reading the return address on the envelope. However the past 9 months in war-torn Europe has made me both compassionate and hard. Since your mother's attitude towards me has been the same as that demonstrated towards Maurice and Hy, I feel as though there must be a reason for this change of heart. You will please understand if I don't sound too enthusiastic about this. Perhaps future actions and attitude will change my mind and if it does, I promise you, my love, that I am a peace loving man, even though I carry a carbine. I patiently await further demeritization of this mystery in your reply to this letter.

also received your air mail letters dated June 22nd and 23rd, as well as a letter from the Huddle in St. Paul, and one from Sam Galt of John Hancock Lodge. He is in the clutches of despondency since his son was shipped to the Pacific. It's always a delight to read your ever loving letters, and more and more I realize and appreciate what a lucky fellow I am to have such a wonderful girl awaiting my homecoming. These articles enclosed were interesting, but be careful how you refer to me as an A.K. You didn't get those new mattresses for nothing, you know!



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I know you'd enjoy reading Frank's letters, and to-day I sent you another written by Frank, Jr. It went via face mail. You can readily see I find it no trouble to get along with any body in America or Europe. I spoke to Capt. Aase, whom you met at Lt. Sells's home in St. Paul, about a pass to Malines, and he gave me a tentative promise in a week or ten days. I'd certainly enjoy being there in peace times, and sure hope I get the pass.

There's no doubt Billy's a grand friend and I agree with you that after my discharge he'll have to be shown how much we appreciate all he's done for you. Do you think he'd enjoy having that Masonic emblem mounted on a shield, appropriately inscribed, and presented to him at a house party? Naturally we'd do it up brown - let me know what you think about this. I feel as though he'd appreciate something with a sentimental touch rather than monetary value - and no else but we have a duplicate of this covering. - Discuss this with me in your letters. I have not replied to his letter of the other day since I wrote him on June 16th enclosing that snapshot of me on the "pent".

Even Jim is learning about the survival of the fittest. Smiles wrinkled my face as I speak about his dashing into the meat store with the inquiry "any meat to-day, man?" He must be full of these cute antics, but I realize you cannot be putting all of them on paper. I'll probably be listening to plenty of his youthful phrases soon, so

patient I'll be until my turn comes. Just
continue writing Congressman and Communists
until something is done for the AK's.

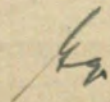
You couldn't devote a better time than
addressing and receiving first day covers. Do a
good job of addressing envelopes, and be sure to
purchase a sheet of each new commemorative as
they come out. Although we have quite a few
stamps left, I am sorry I sold those I did
a few years ago. Advice about air mail
envelopes I used recently, which had 6¢ postage
over a 2¢ stamp. Did you purchase them?

Did not work to-day, so took a long
walk in the country this afternoon. Picked some
delicious cherries to eat, but the apples and
pears were too green for eating yet. Took no
pictures to-day, but ordered one several more
you have not seen yet. Have another in the
works, which should arrive to-morrow, also
have many pictures of Bob, the folks and those
that I intend returning shortly.

As show to-night so I spent most of the
evening thinking about you and Jim, and reading
some newspapers. Hope all goes well with you
there but deep, and that your husband and mine
are just fine. Keep in contact with the folks
and do persuade them to visit you often.

I love and miss you every moment, and will
ever despise the Germans for causing this war
and bringing about our separation. Be well,
& send love, love from and keep smiling

As ever



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