

Hamm, Germany
20 May 1945.

Flower, darling:

To-day was Mutter-Tag or Mother's Day in Germany, but it's difficult to learn whether or not they enjoyed the holiday as much as some mothers did in America last Sunday. However it offered me just another opportunity to celebrate one of the best commemorated day in the year. Since there was little else for these people to give other than flowers, they carried them in abundance. I too plucked a pretty blue flower and dedicated it to Jimmy's mom, and also mine. The weather has been grand, and with nothing to do I spent the day wandering among the ruins and parks taking pictures. Ran off two rolls, and may be able to get them developed soon. All my thoughts were preoccupied with my sweetheart and our day. Gosh, the days are long, and I impatiently await a glimpse of you.

Your May 10th V-Mail was the only letter I received to-day, but yours are all I want. In your calculation of my points you omitted the 5 points we receive for the Bronze Service Star awarded the outfit for participating in the Campaign of Germany. This entitles me to wear a bronze star

on my ETO ribbon. The rumors fly fast
and thick, but as usual they find their
source in the latrine. No one knows what
will happen to us, and any thing I'd say
would merely be a guess or hope. It is
my hope they will set an age limit soon,
which will include me, but time will
tell. My suggestion to you to give vent to
your feelings to the persons that he and
newspapers can do no harm. Lucille Hall's
method might pay off in dividends.

Betty's generosity is out of this world,
but then is anyone with a heart like his. I
gather this latest display was for a combination
of VE-Day and Mother's Day. No one could
do more to please me than to treat you and
Jim as well as he has, and I look forward
to trying to thank him soon. Naturally I'll
write him shortly.

The enclosed clipping concerning the
publication of a book in June interested me.
Will you please purchase this volume, as
I went to here and read it. Lewis Browne
writes in a manner I admire greatly, and
I feel his magic pen must make this
anthology mighty in interesting reading.

Still no word from Bob, and I'm
wondering what goes with him. No doubt
there's mail en route from him, but I
sure wish it would get here. Have done

no letter waiting to-day, but since I'll
be chagrined of Quarters to-morrow night I
expect to catch up on all my old mail.
To-day is also the beginning of my ninth
month overseas, and I must admit it
has been quite an experience. It seems
like ages since last we kissed each other,
and yet time has passed quickly. I hope
the near future finds us together soon, but
I just feel that our break is overdue. Be
patient, if good cheer, have a good summer,
and enjoy the few souvenirs you receive.

I expect you and Jim will really
enjoy the outdoors this summer. Prospects
of being away from the hot, humid city,
living in a house, having a back yard
will all prove beneficial to both my
dearest ones. No doubt you'll both be braver
as hennies, and maybe add a pound or two
to those "skin" frames of yours. All will
be well with me, sweetheart, and knowing
how happy you two are will keep me in
excellent spirits.

The no-fraternization code makes
it difficult to even converse with children,
and the few times I did to-day reminded
me of the speak-easy days of the Prohibition
era. One casts furtive glances in both
directions as one attempts to learn some
facts about the town, people and thoughts.

My scant knowledge of the language stands me in good stead, but I never forget that they are Germans. They have caused the misery of millions, and personally our present feeling of loneliness. For the latter I'll never forgive them.

I trust all your financial matters are taken care of before you leave for the summer. Remember to pay the premium on mom's and pop's policies this summer. I believe one comes due in June and the other in October. Take about two weeks grace and then forward check. Continue the bond purchases, and anything Pinus suggests with our stock holdings is okay. If you find anything that suits you for a summer place suggest you bear it mind until my return.

Am going to listen to some operatic airs on the radio, so will leave you for the nonce. Please continue to send the stock quotations once a week. Kiss Jim and my folks. Give my best to everyone, and I'll continue to love and adore you

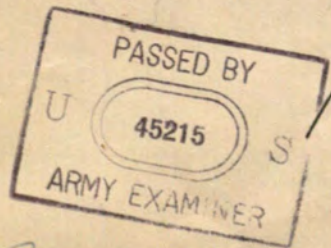
- as ever

George

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