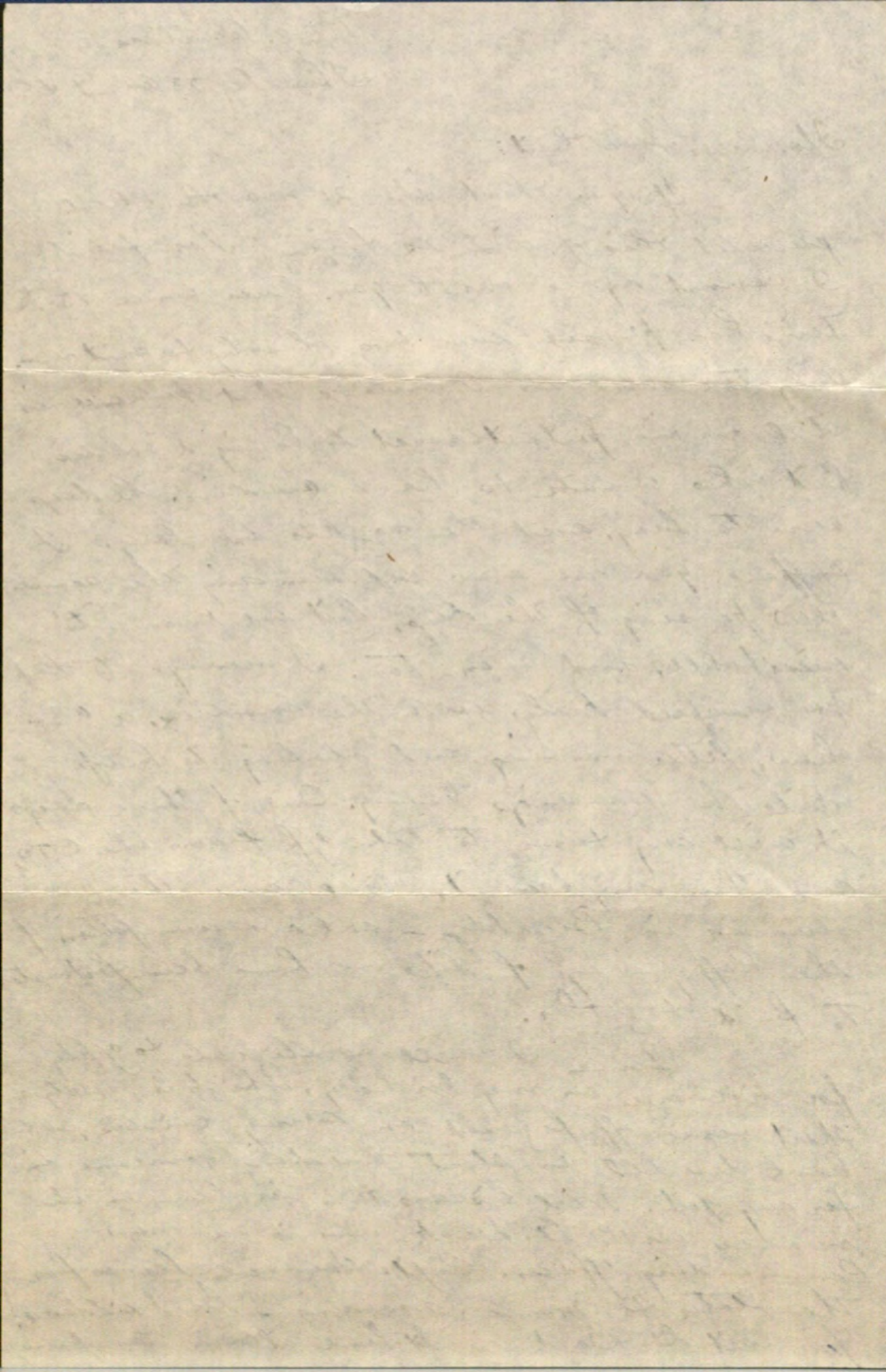


King, Australia
Thursday 23 August 45.

Flower, Laurence:

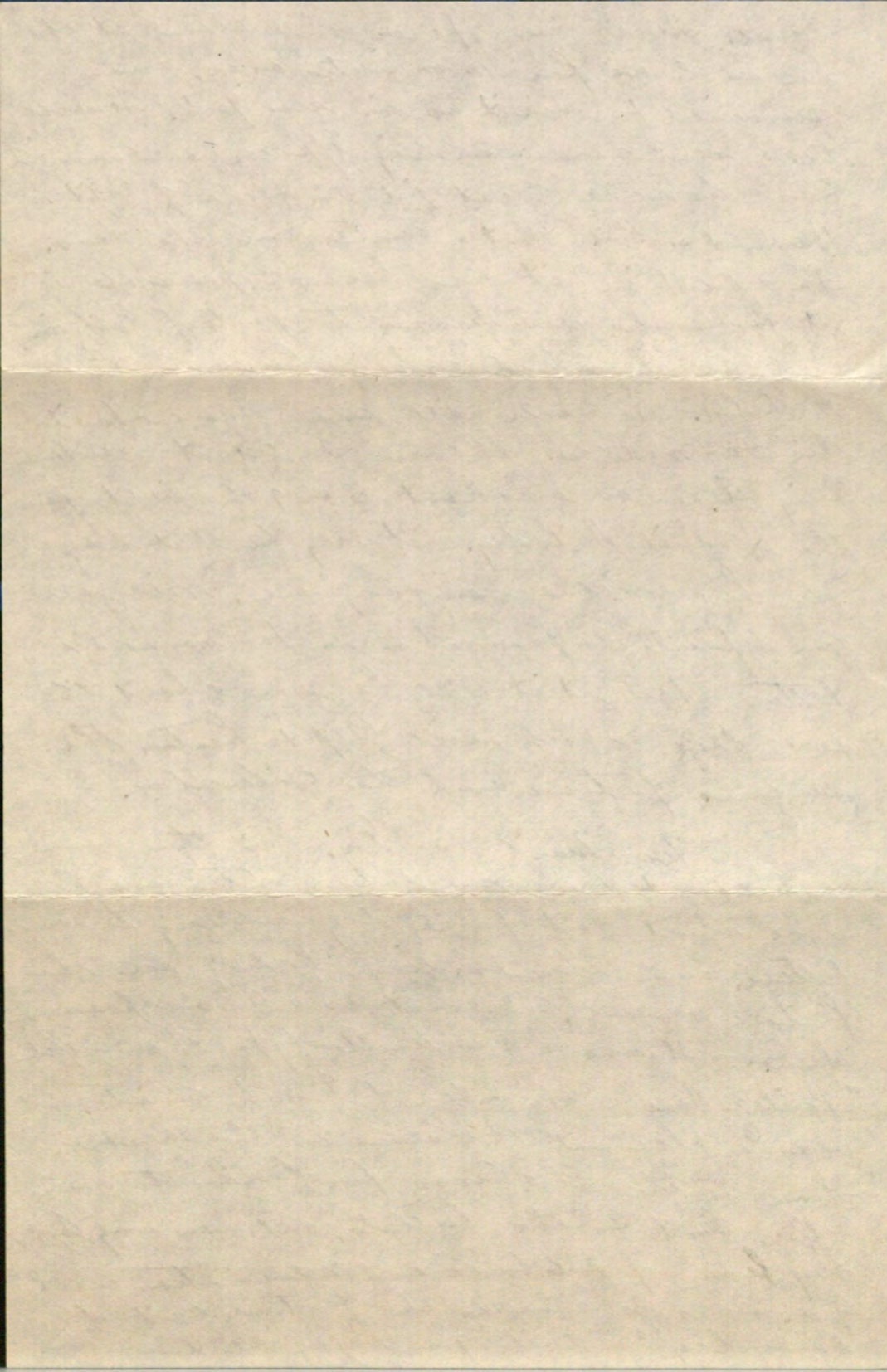
If you think the 21 months which preceded this period is tiring, I'm afraid I cannot agree with you. Ever since V-J Day time has passed ever too slowly to suit men. Only too well do I realize that patience is still an important asset to being a soldier, but who wants to be a soldier. The days seem to drag, and the nights are long. I suppose you are also experiencing the same slow passing of the days, but we know it's inevitable, and soon, too. I manage to keep pre-occupied daily, with the movies, a USO show, letter writing, and reading to keep while the evenings away. One of these days it will my turn to take off from the ETO, and then my dearest, will come the reunion in Brooklyn - and a resumption of the Roffy way of life we have been fortunate to find together.

Since I will be eligible to apply for discharge on my birthday, which is nearly a short time off pegged in Army circles, we have decided to start breaking someone in for my job. Will discuss this problem on the morrow with Lt. Back who is our new Commanding Officer. Capt. Howard leaves for the States tomorrow morning - Good-bidance! You met Lt. Back in St. Louis at our Company



dance. He is the officer who stood at the
bar with us for 10 minutes or so, and
promised to visit us in New York. He will
be a real commanding officer, and would
have done a great job in place of Capt.
Howard - but that's water over the dam.
In addition it has become possible to
sit furloughs and pass to parts of Belgium,
and so I intend asking for one to
Mechelen. However I'll know more about
this to-morrow. Should I get it I intend
being there on or about 8 or 9th Sept. for
the Jewish Holiday. It may be that Ray
Winnberg will accompany me. Will give
you definite information in to-morrow's
letter. If I get it I'll be gone about 15
to 18 days, which will help to hasten the
progress of time and the calendar.

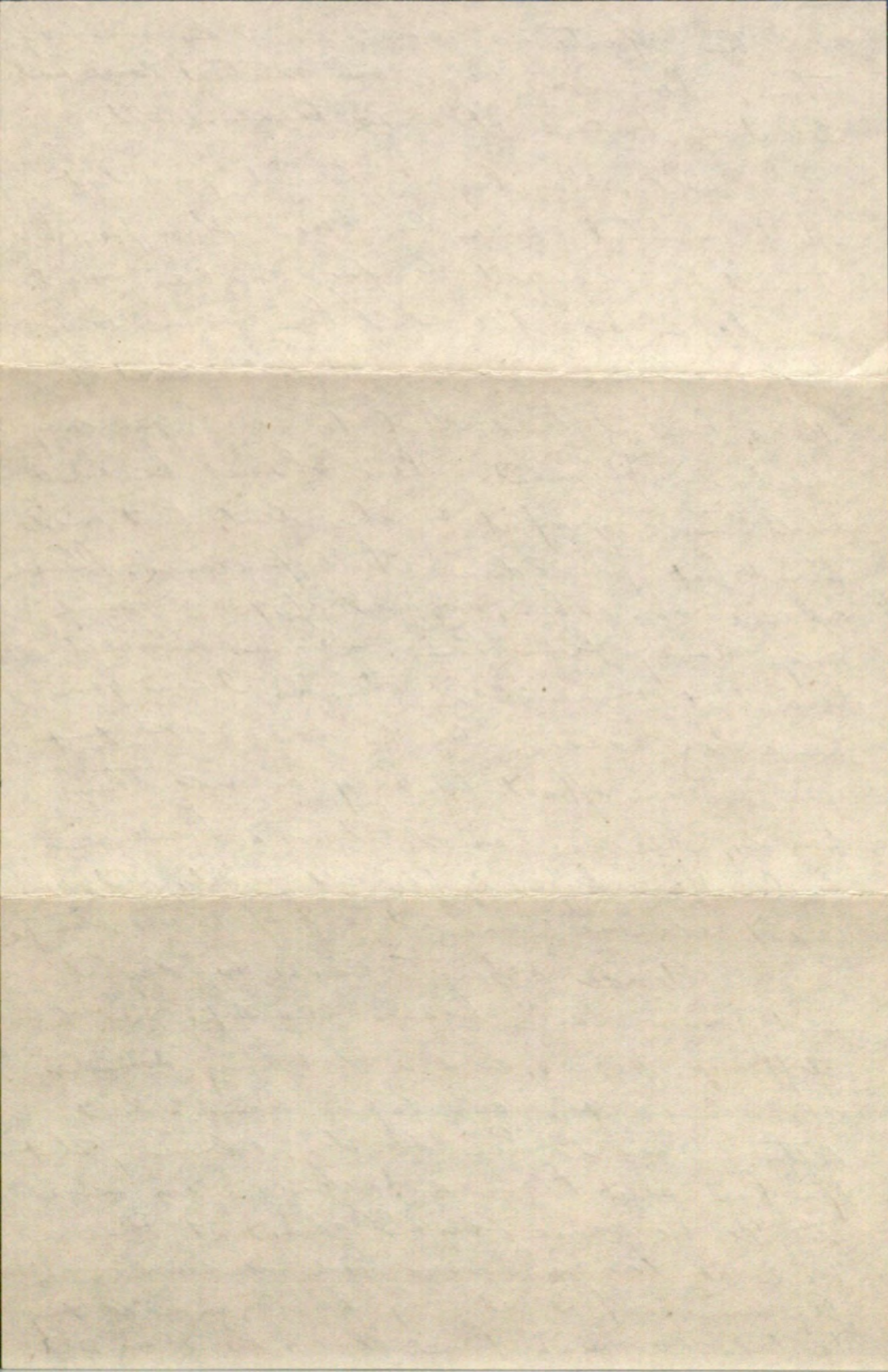
No mail to-day, but then one
can't expect too much too often over here.
I've spent part of the day replying to some
letters, and this evening, having seen the
feature movie, I went to a USO-sponsored
show. It was a vaudeville-type show called
"Parlez-Vous". Consisted of French artists, and
was a pleasant $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours in the theatre.
Then to the Red Cross for doughnuts and
coffee, back to the billets, and now my love,
my hour of solitude and admiration with
you. This is always the feature part of
every day, and if you enjoy reading my



written efforts as much as I do writing them, then I'm sure our mutual love and devotion to each other is heaven-sent.

The other day I advised you that Herb wanted some Austrian stamps, which I sent him in part to-day via air mail. In a day or so I'll send him some more. Both envelopes will have a total cost of \$16.80, and I told Herb to send you any checks in payment. There should be an additional profit on the deal, but will see what procedure Herb follows. Please advise me when, as, and if you receive any money from him. I also advised him that those Nazi stamps I sent you have big value. If he should contact you in an effort to buy or sell them for us, please handle it as a business deal. He's dependable all right, but we want all we can get out of those stamps.

Under separate cover to-day I sent you a large brown envelope with clippings, papers, and a Salzburg souvenir. Also in another envelope Frank's last letter. I wrote him to-day, advising that you had sent them a package. I'm sure they'll be more excited about it than a kid at Xmas. Sure hope it arrives in jiffy time. If I get my furlough I'll try to take as much food along as I can get.



I don't know what your parent
plans are, but if possible advise how
long you intend staying in the country.
I wish you could stay there until the
fall, but with Bess' date rapidly
approaching I suppose you'll decide to
do what's best for all concerned. I
sure am glad the weather has turned
more pleasant in recent weeks. What with
the brilliant news I imagine you can
really begin to enjoy what's left of the
summer.

Hope you and family are in wonderful
spirits and health, and that you are not
only smiling, but laughing out loud. The
little fellows must be scaring quite big
these days. Romeo and Juliet are probably
his only source of worry. Are you going to
take either of them home with you in the
fall? Hope you are keeping in contact
with the office, since they've probably been
too busy to write.

I feel great, love you more and more
each moment, if that's possible, and miss you
like any thing. Kiss Jim and the folks for
me, give my very best to everyone, and
remember I love and adore you,
as ever.

Georg.

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