



AMERICAN RED CROSS

- 179 -

Rippstadt -

3 July 1945.

Flower, sweetheart:

Another day goes by with no mail from you or anyone else. Some mail did come thru but it was old stuff and I didn't scan. I mean, being a legal holiday even for us, there will be no mail delivery so I guess I'll have to patiently wait for Thursday to read one of your small letters. I have every confidence that all goes well with you and Jim, but am anxious to learn how Bob is getting along. I suppose I'll learn on Thursday.

I am CQ to-night in headquarters, and devoting the evening to letter-writing and listening to the sentimental music on the radio. Since the same picture is probably being shown to-night as was last night I don't mind working. This gives me something to do, like answering the phone, and saying "I don't know", or answering inquiries with the reply "No." You can readily appreciate how well qualified I am to fill this job.

Weather has been cool and rainy for the past 48 hours, but we are still wearing our winter uniforms so I hardly mind the inclemency of the climate. Summer will hit us hard one of these but don't you mind, I won't mind that. Kate Smith is at this moment singing "I Love You", and I noted mentally how apropos this song is as I write to my

only sweetheart. Gosh, honey, if only I could
just hold you tightly in my arms, kiss you,
and whisper into your ear that "I love you,
and that you are my very own sweetheart."
That day will come soon, so sit tight.

When I started writing this letter about
2 hours ago I pondered over what I was
going to write you. It has always been my
policy not to reveal any of the rumors on
which the army subsists. However one of the
officers just returned from an important
meeting with the following information.
Understand it is subject to change on a
moment's notice, but it made good listening,
and I knew will make hopeful reading.
Just don't place too much faith in what I
write below, and hope with your fingers crossed.
The outfit has been placed in Category IV,
which means that we are scheduled to go
back to the States for demobilization when
they find a boat for us. No telling how long
that will be, but it's optimistic's, glass we
have been allowed we are to move from here
very shortly, probably to the southern part
of Germany — This is good news when, as,
and if substantiated, but like all good news and
rumors. I'll believe it when it happens — In
any event this is our year — my darling, and
I know we'll not be disappointed in that. Now
you share the very latest rumor. Since this is
the life of the army, we sure are having fun.

My roll of film didn't come thru today
but probably will tomorrow. I sent the folks
a letter tonight enclosing four duplicates of some
of these I sent you recently, also wrote Bob
a 2 page v-mail letter, and do hope all



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John will write him. I had intended writing
Percy and Billy Robel to-night, but imperative
business of the nature described above preoccupied
so much of my time that I postponed the
writing until to-morrow. As I'm on duty then
I'll be able to knock off a few letters to those
good friends.

Hope you and Jim are having fun, getting
well tanned, and enjoying a peaceful, joyful
vacation. Keep me posted on current events,
and relate the more important anecdotes. Kiss
the little rascal for his daddy, and I'll kiss
you both in mind. My very best to
everyone,

as ever,

George



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