

Reinz, Austria
Monday, 13 August 45.

Florence, Sweetheart:

This has been one of the longest days of the war, even longer than the first day at sea. It seems waiting for the official surrender announcement is only incidental and a necessary preliminary. What act of us is really waiting for is the War Dept plan for discharge when World War II is officially declared at an end. I have every hope that it will favor us, so I'm not worried. By the time this reaches you I am certain the news will be known, and then perhaps we can plan on the reunion date. Only you will do I know and realize that not all patients wear uniforms, and believe you me dearest I think you have been the better soldier in the family. There will be plenty of opportunity to compare notes when I return. Until then, darling, be stolid, keep smiling, and spread the good cheer around -

There was no mail to-day, which made it two days in a row, but to-morrow's another day. The mail situation is still running hot and cold, but I know your letters are always sure to come. Among the mail I received on Saturday was a letter from Ann Rosenberg, who wrote me all about the 75 cents lobster salad sandwich Schreff+ featured that day for lunch - see what I mean!

As I wrote you in yesterday's letter I spent the week-end with the boys in Seckirchen near Salzburg. I had a swell time doing nothing but sunning myself, playing ball, talking, and waiting for you. I ran off a roll of film which I dropped off at the developing studio this afternoon. Pictures will be ready next Tuesday or Wednesday, and I'll send them along as soon as they come there. Those enclosed were some I had made from another's negatives, as I wanted the shots.

Got back into Headquarters at 11 this morning, but absolutely no indication or intention to do any work, even if I had any. The Jap news, and the possibility of getting home in the months to follow was all I could think of, and just about all I did this afternoon. Wrote Harry Abrams and Sam and Kay a letter during the day, but that was only to while the day away. After 5 I shaved, and walked along the Danube for a short while, and thence to the Darghant Center for coffee and —. I didn't feel like eating supper so the coffee and donuts tasted better. Went to the movies to see E. B. Robinson and Jean Bennett in "Woman in the Moon", which was possible. Expect to see "Valley of Decision" later in the week —

During the week-end I shaved Griffin and Ferdinand Fox the latest snapshots of you and Jim, and then we spent a mortal y/c hour or two talking about St Paul, Fort Snelling, the army, our hopes, plans and desires. A few nips on a bottle of Cognac loosened our tongues, but we had some fun in probably the only way faithful guys can over here. So I have often assured you, darling, I'll do very little celebrating until I am at your side, but then I know we'll let our hair down, even back of mine —

Hope you and Jim are having some fun, and that Romeo and Juliet are surviving Jim's paternal instincts. Keep well, my pretty wife, kiss Jim for me, and give my best to everyone. As always I continue to love and adore you, and to say I miss you would be a gross under-exaggeration. With a kiss in mind, you find me
as ever.

George

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