

Somewhere in England.

Florence, sweetheart,

I feel quite sure it will relieve your anxiety to learn that your G I Joe finally arrived in Merrie Olde England. England, the land of Sir Launcelot, King Arthur and his Round Table, Darwin, Spenser, and the origin of a spot of tea and crumpits. Why, my dear, it seems as though some of the characters I've seen have been making up to appear like dear old Mr. Chips. It was a nice trip, no real excitement, but I'm sure glad to be able to walk on terra firma once again. Unfortunately we may not get much opportunity to see the sights, but then one never knows what the morrow will bring. The weather is lovely, but the nights are cool. I have plenty of warm clothing so don't worry about me.

Prior to mailing this letter I sent you two others. I quite realize that there will be plenty delay in our correspondence, so please endeavor to acknowledge each letter that you receive from me by mentioning the date. In my last letter I requested that you send me certain items in a Xmas package. If possible please include two typewriter or ink erasers.

It seems like such a long time since last I read one of your letters describing the latest news and home events. Undoubtedly the mail situation will soon catch up with us and then I'll feel at peace with the world again. Hope you and Jimmy have been in excellent health, and enjoying a lovely Indian summer in the park. I trust the folks are well, and not too disturbed by all this. By this time you probably have noticed that my letters are a bit forced, but we are censored, and all the exciting and thrilling stories will just have to await my return home.

To-day we had an unusual lunch consisting of boned turkey, and was it delicious. The English homes and country side are quaint and lots different from what we are accustomed to seeing back home. This would certainly be a wonderful deal if you and I were making this trip as part of a second honeymoon. Be patient however there will be other days and other trips under more auspicious circumstances. Please be certain to pass the word around that I am no longer able to write as frequently as in the past so that some of my friends will not feel slighted.

Hope you, Jim, the folks and all our good friends are in excellent health and spirits. Convey my very best to everyone, kiss Jim for his daddy and I'll kiss you in mind with all my love and adoration,

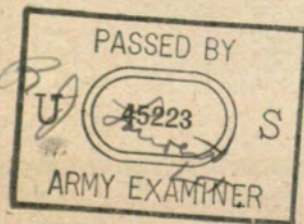
As ever,

George

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