

King, Australia
Wednesday, 8 August 45.

Steenie, Sweetheart!

Being in the army, especially overseas, requires two things. One, patience, maintenance of it, and secondly, a sense of humor. I don't quite know how much of either or both I am blessed with, but honey, if I can get out of this, I'll never be impatient again, and I'll see fun in everything. However, at the moment, after a trying period of practically no mail, I am a happy man again. You see how patience rewards itself. For years we waited for the right person to come along, and suddenly you and I found each other, and a new star was born. We've been thru trying times and situations, this being one of the worst, but always our patience and sense of humor helped us, and to-day we stand on the threshold of many happy, wonderful years together. There's just the mere matter of distance and a discharge separating us, but that's a mere bagatelle when our turn arrives. Hold on, dearest, we are approaching our day - and remember it will be this year - I hope.

Mail-call was "prima" to-day. Some of our mail finally found us, and my share consisted of your V-Mail letter July 22nd, air mails dated 24th and 25th, a letter from the folks of the 29th, one from Jules, Pinna and Mrs. Reese. It was truly a harvest, and luckily for me I'm CQ to night, which will enable me to do some letter writing. To night I'm writing you first, since I'm most anxious to spend a solitary hour or so with my beloved wife and sweetheart.

From all accounts the 3 packages I sent you arrived okay, and I believe you wrote that the folks were holding 1 or 2 bundles for you. No doubt when you get there you will admire their contents. However it seems that you should have received 2 bundles containing 4 brass ash trays, made from Cannon shells. Please let me know about this. Do try to keep everything intact until I get home to tell you some stories about the prevention. also prefer to distribute this things on a mutual basis, and want to discuss that with you first. If, however, you want to use the pottery, glassware, or semi-fine cups for

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same purpose, please do not hesitate. In essence all these were gathered for you, so I have no objection to an early disposal of the collection. However, the Nazi staff should await my home-coming. I don't think you can work the automatic because of the missing clip, but suggest you hide that from every body until I dispose of it in the near future. It's no toy, and should not be treated as such.

Your accounts of Jimmy's daily demise make me so proud of him and you. If he's learning fast, and how to live and let live, it's all to your credit. Foundation or no foundation, if a child does not have the right environment, care, food, teaching, and can't forget, love, then the fundamentals are wasted. I know that despite your own tiring tennis, you are doing everything possible for our boy. The letters describing his talents, ability, mental improvement, and excellent health are a glowing tribute to your efforts. Truly, I'm happy for all of us, and can hardly wait for the day to do my share to create the fullness of life that all of us will enjoy after my return. Keep up the elegant work, my pretty darling, and always remember I know what you did for Jim and me.

The letter from the folks was short, but they also enclosed a number of newspaper articles for my perusal and comment. I know only too well how worried the folks are these days, but I continue to strike an optimistic chord in every letter. I feel optimistic about Bob's lucky star, and if the new atomic bombs are anything like the newspapers describe them I feel even more hopeful for an early end to the Jap war. Once again, all I can say is time and patience. In the meantime I write every 3rd day, have been enclosing duplicates of the sneps I've been sending you recently, and hope they make frequent week-end visits to you. They also sent me one of your letters to them and you too strike the same optimistic note.

Glad you wrote Hilda, and in your next letter you can congratulate her on Frank being appointed a T/5 (cpl) like me. This Captain has been too drunk to be cognizant of the fact that he was the only company clerk with the rating less than T/5. Perhaps one of these days my C.O. will be sober enough to give me a better rating, instead of talk about it, but it matters not.

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The cartoon you enclosed about the "K" ration meal was
good for a laugh all around the office. Believe you me, darling,
I've made many a meal out of these rations. As a matter of
fact the civilians all over Europe think they are elegant, perhaps
I would too, eating them on a picnic, or a snack between meals,
but when I think that they are the substitute for a home-cooked
meal, I give up. There are many humorous stories about "K"
rations, but as most of these stories, they are best related
in person.

I agree with you that Pinus writes a swell letter
and to-day's was a 2 page typewritten one. He's more pleasant than
Richard and I stay here for several more months to visit the
Pacific as long as possible, and I agree with him. All seems to
be well with him, but he wouldn't tell me anyway. He's
now inquiring what I might need in the next few months.
Since I have no way of knowing where I'll be, or how long, I
suggest you do not mail any Xmas packages, and also advise
our friends and relatives not to do the same. I hope you sent
the few items I requested a week or so ago.

Not being too busy this afternoon, and since I'm
working to-night, I asked for a few hours off to see the
matinee showing of Danny Kaye in "Wonder Man". He's still the
same Danny Kaye, and I sure enjoyed this funny film. I know
it's at the Astor in N.Y. and I do hope you see it, or I get the
family to take you to see it - soon.

Hope all continues well with everyone at home.
Kiss Jim for me, as well as my folks when you see them. My
best to your mother, Bess, Ed, Thelma and the others. Stay
well, keep smiling, and don't overlook these most important
letters about the average soldiers. I continue to love and
adore you, and send you a kiss in mind, wrapped in all
my devotion.

As ever,
George.

The first of these is the fact that the
 system of taxation is not uniform
 throughout the country. In some
 parts the tax is very high, while in
 others it is very low. This is a
 great source of inequality and
 injustice. It is also a source of
 discontent and rebellion. The
 second of these is the fact that the
 system of taxation is not based on
 the ability to pay. In some parts
 the tax is based on the amount of
 land owned, while in others it is
 based on the amount of property
 owned. This is also a source of
 inequality and injustice. The third
 of these is the fact that the system
 of taxation is not based on the
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