

King, Australia
Sunday, 26 August 1945

Flower, dearest:

The first directive referring to the discharge of men 38 and over reached us to-day. Now I believe that it will be possible for me to apply for discharge when I reach my 38th birthday. That's only two months away, and I guess we can manage to hold out until it's my turn to sail. Only too well do I know how impatient you are for my return, since I am living these same emotions. Time will go quickly, my darling, so be of good cheer, keep smiling, and don't forget to work on your tippy tale. The days and nights are long and monotonous, but I try to keep them filled to enable time to pass more quickly. To-night I'm CQ, and I've devoted the past few hours to letter-writing. For the next hour or so I hope to spend a wonderful time with my thoughts of you.

Received no mail to-day, but then only a handful of letters arrived. However since I opened a few letters I have managed to catch up on my letters. Among others I wrote Kess, Perico, and Danny to-night. Under separate cover I sent you another large envelope containing pamphlets of interesting matters together with a copy of the ship's daily paper, on which we arrived in England from the States. Please save all this junk for me. In preparation for my inevitable departure from this Soafred army I prepared a package of items for shipment to you. Will mail it to-morrow or Tuesday, since I have to get a sheet of wrapping paper for it. The bundle had the following articles in it: a 670 box camera in leather case, a $9\frac{1}{2}$ mm. Pathé moving picture camera, an ash tray, 2 tooth brushes, 3 German safety razors, a Delta youth knife, miniature gin cocktail bottle, a German medal and many of your letters. It's packed in a wooden box, and should reach you in good shape. To avoid any postal confusion I'll forward it to you, care of my pop's place. You'll be able to pick it up with the car. Other than a few more knives, and a Belgian automatic pistol I have nothing else of a souvenir nature to send home. If I get to Brussels and Antwerp I hope to find something of a

1844
Dear Sir
I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the purchase of a lot of land in the town of New York. I am sorry to hear that you are unable to purchase the land at the price you offered. I have, however, no objection to your withdrawing your offer, and I will be glad to sell the land at a reasonable price. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
Yours,
J. M. Smith

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personal nature to buy for you. I do have some very fine and valuable stamps to send home, but I'm just a wee bit anxious about their going astray. However I'll probably start sending them home piece-meal, so please be very careful to preserve them in a safe, dry place. Also acknowledge the other envelopes of stamps I forwarded the first week in this month.

Having nothing to do, no place to go, and since I had to report for duty at 5 P.M., I went to the matinee performance of the "Carn is Green" with Bette Davis. It was a fine picture, but somehow soldiers want to have belly laughs, and less drama or tragedy. However I enjoyed it very much, especially the coffee and doughnuts that followed.

On Tuesday I am supposed to receive these leather pants, refine style, being made for Jim. However I'll not believe I'm going to get them until I have them in my possession. I'll let you know what goes on Tuesday. Hope you and Jim are feeling great these days, and that the rasnal is once again as healthy as we are accustomed to his being at all times. Bess must be rapidly approaching B-Day, so be sure to let me know whether I'm an aunt or an uncle. Confidentially, about 9 months and 5 minutes after I get you home alone I expect you too will be giving birth. - yes!

Being alone with Jim and Romeo and Juliet for a week or 10 days must have been trying for you, but I do hope you are having more companionship these days. Soon I'll be at your side as a permanent fixture, and all these lonesome days will be merely the subject-matter of hundreds of years and experiences. Until my return, my sweetheart, don't lose heart, make with the smiles, and remember I love and adore you always. Kiss Jim for daddy, also my folks, give my best to you in our and sisters, and I'll kiss you in mind, adoring you

as ever,

Acap.

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