

Leiz, Austria
Tuesday, 4 Sept 45.

Flavence, Sweetheart:

The Army's latest announcement releasing men 35 and over who have served 2 years is just another teaser for us. It looks like the fate have decreed that I must serve 2 full years since my birthday and the completion of my second year fall within 6 days of each other. However, now that I have 2 ways of applying for discharge I guess there's no doubt about my getting out within 6 to 8 weeks after Nov. 10th. I have discarded every possible angle with Capt. Asay, but there's nothing I can do prior to that date under the present regulations. Of course if we could get back to the States by Nov. 10th that would be the solution. But, let's be patient just a bit more, hope for the best, and continue to love and adore each other as always.

For the past week or 10 days I have been waiting for you that I planned my 15 day furlough to start on Friday, 7 Sept. Well, because of a truck leaving for Paris to Moscow morning my furlough was increased to 17 days, and I leave on the 5th, returning on the 22nd. Of necessity for several days I'll probably be lost in waiting for you, but I expect to write as usual after I reach Melina from Paris. I had ordered a \$45.- money order to-day but the mail clerk found too great a line when he reached the post office. I've arranged for him to place the money order in an air-mail envelope, which he should mail to-morrow, the 5th. Please advise when you receive it.

To-day's mail brought your Aug. 27th letter, the snapshot of you, Jim and my folks, and \$2.-. The latter makes a total of \$11.- I have received, although you note that \$13.- was sent up to this date. I have not yet received the ~~of~~ Aug. 21st letter which I think contains the other \$2.- Please stop sending any more money, as I have too much now. Thanks for advising about the \$25.- order you received. This leaves a \$40. and \$50. - shortage. Please buy yourself a new dress or something.

I knew not the name of the odor with which to-day's letter is scented, but it sure has me thinking of nightgowns, bed-room slippers, and me kissing you on the neck. You shouldn't do that to a sweetheart who is trying to be faithful, dreaming of home and you, and longing for my 38th birthday to hurry along. Please let me know what this is.

Only too well do I appreciate your comment on the slow passing of time. The main reason I decided to take a furlough now was to help temporary fogit while I wait for Ned. to roll around. I hope Frank and his family are happy to see me, because I'll probably have to impose upon him and his sister to make room for Ray. We are carrying as much food as possible, which will help to make our stay less of a food problem. Your package, when it arrives, will also help matters. I guess you better not send me any Xmas bundles.

The snapshot enclosed in to-day's letter was excellent, showing up many interesting things. My mom looks the same. Hope a little

older and drawn. Jim more matured than
ever I've seen him, and you with that big
smile more lovable than ever. I sure am
a lucky GI to have such a wonderful group
to come home to, and between that picture
and the scent of this letter of yours. I'm a
sad sack to-night. I know it's only a couple of
months more, but that old feeling is paramount
these days - and nights!

The "Prude of the Moderns" seems to have
struck a tender spot to have left you with a
lump in your throat. But if you think you're
the only one experiencing that stuff you have
another guess coming. The other night when I saw
"the clerk" the evening scene takes place in Penn
Station just about the spot I bid you, Jim, and
the folks adieu one fine May day. Talk about
lumps, oh man, I thought I had a jester. I
suppose each of us has our own little lumps
these days, and for months gone by, but I
am denying my post-war life to the removal
and disinfection of "lumps" - all kinds.

Your letter indicates that my air-mail
letters reach you within 12 to 16 days, which is
not too bad, all things considered. I'm also
glad you continue to enjoy reading my efforts,
because I just live for you. I cannot quite
understand the lack of mail from the folks,
but I guess they are being delayed en route. I
hope you sent me some of those new 2¢
Roosevelt stamps (25 mint) and a few first-
day covers. Excellent trading material. Also
please all those fine, valuable stamps
I sent you in recent letters under separate

Cover to-day I forwarded you a map in
a mailing tube. If I'm not mistaken I sent
it to you care of pop's address. Please tell
him to be careful of it. I suggest you look
at it because I know you'll find it very
interesting. Advice when received, as usual.

I gathered from your letter that my
facts had irritated you and Jim over the
week-end. I, too, cannot quite comprehend
Mrs. Bart's reason for inviting my facts
to visit over the holidays as her guests, but
I sure am pleased my pop replied in the
negative. I sort of feel not inclined to be
under any ~~sort~~ obligation, mental or moral,
to her and her kind. However I am glad
everyone is on speaking and visiting terms.
Will make it easier for me to forget the
past, in part.

From what you wrote I presume
Bess is getting closer to that big day. Sure
hope all goes well and according to
schedule with her. Give her my best wishes.
I feel fine and dandy, and hope you and
Jim are in top-top shape. Keep well, my
pretty darling, kiss Jim for me, and I'll
kiss you in mind with all my love and
adoration. My very best to your kinfolk
and mine,

as ever,

Ag.

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