

Ring, Austria  
Thursday, 16 August 45.

Honey, Dearest:

If you are nursing a headache after yesterday's big celebrations, I hope you enjoyed yourself. I knew we had promised not to celebrate without each other, but you should have done so for both of us on so momentous an occasion. Fortunately or unfortunately, however you look at it, we had no spirits, and no celebration. But, believe you me, sweetheart, every man's heart was light and happy, and our only topic of conversation is our loved ones and home. As yet reports in the Stars and Stripes and on the radio indicate that a mighty effort is to be made to get men mustered out. Several boys have rushed around to tell me that the age limit was definitely lowered to 38. If this is so I may be detained until November, but many things can happen so I may be home sooner if I am blessed with a little luck. As soon as I know anything definite I'll advise you. In the interim be of good cheer. Keep smiling, and get that reveal on the ball - or else, I'll give him a count-montal.

To day was some sort of a holiday to celebrate V-J Day, so we got half a day off, as though we did any work in the morning. However I guess the post-office crew took a few days off since practically no mail came thru again to day. It is exasperating to get letters not in chronological order, but to get none at all is even worse. However, there's always tomorrow, and with a brighter future to look forward to. I guess another night's patience will be easy to take.

I am supposed to meet a fellow to night who has a camera to trade, so perhaps I'll do myself some good. Since I have several other items to send along home I'll try to get a package off soon. I'll advise when I do, and also the contents. I have several rolls of film being developed, as well as some snaps being made of other fellows' negatives. They'll be coming thru the middle of next week, so look forward to getting some new ones soon.

after due consideration, and since the war is over, I decided to cancel my \$7.50 bond allotment at the end of this month. Accordingly you should receive a \$10.00 bond for every month up to and including August 1945. Thereafter I'll draw the difference in pay and include it in my transmittal of money to you. I do want you to continue your monthly purchase of a \$25.00 bond, and also buy a bond for Jim on his birthday (\$50.00 bond). After my return we will plan on the future financial plans for Jim and ourselves. In the meantime I'll continue to send you all the money I don't need, and you save any surplus you have. The mustering-out pay of \$300. will defray the expenses of our holiday when I return - so let's look forward to a grand vacation, the sooner, the



better.

It has been difficult to obtain tickets for the Salzburg Music Festival, however to night the Chaplain advised me that he is of the opinion that he will have tickets for this Sunday and Monday. I'll know more about this in a day or so, and will advise you if I go to Salzburg. There are also passes to Switzerland and the Riviera available, but at the present time I am not so anxious to leave the Aunt for two or three weeks - might miss the boat, or something. If I change my mind I'll let you know.

Now that the initial excitement is over, I do hope you and the folks are through worrying about us, and that your only concern is the date of Bob's and my return. I'm anxious to learn what happened to Bob, but, no doubt, subsequent letters will tell me the complete story. In the interim have some fun, sweetheart, dream of our love and life together, and forget the unhappy days and months of the past. You know, that's permanent.

Hope you and Jim have gotten yourselves roasted into a nut-brown shade, and you are blessed with excellent health and spirits. I too feel extra special fine and dandy, and my only desire is to tear pages off the Calendar. But, all in due time, as only the Nazis and Japs found out to their dismay. Kiss Jim for me, and I'll kiss you in mind with all my love and devotion. My very best to everyone.

As ever,

George.



Daily 16<sup>00</sup> and 19<sup>00</sup> hours

Sunday 14<sup>00</sup>, 16<sup>00</sup> and 19<sup>00</sup> hours

## OPEN AIR THEATER

Salzburg (Naturtheater Mirabellgarten)

only in fair weather

# THE WHITE HORSE-INN

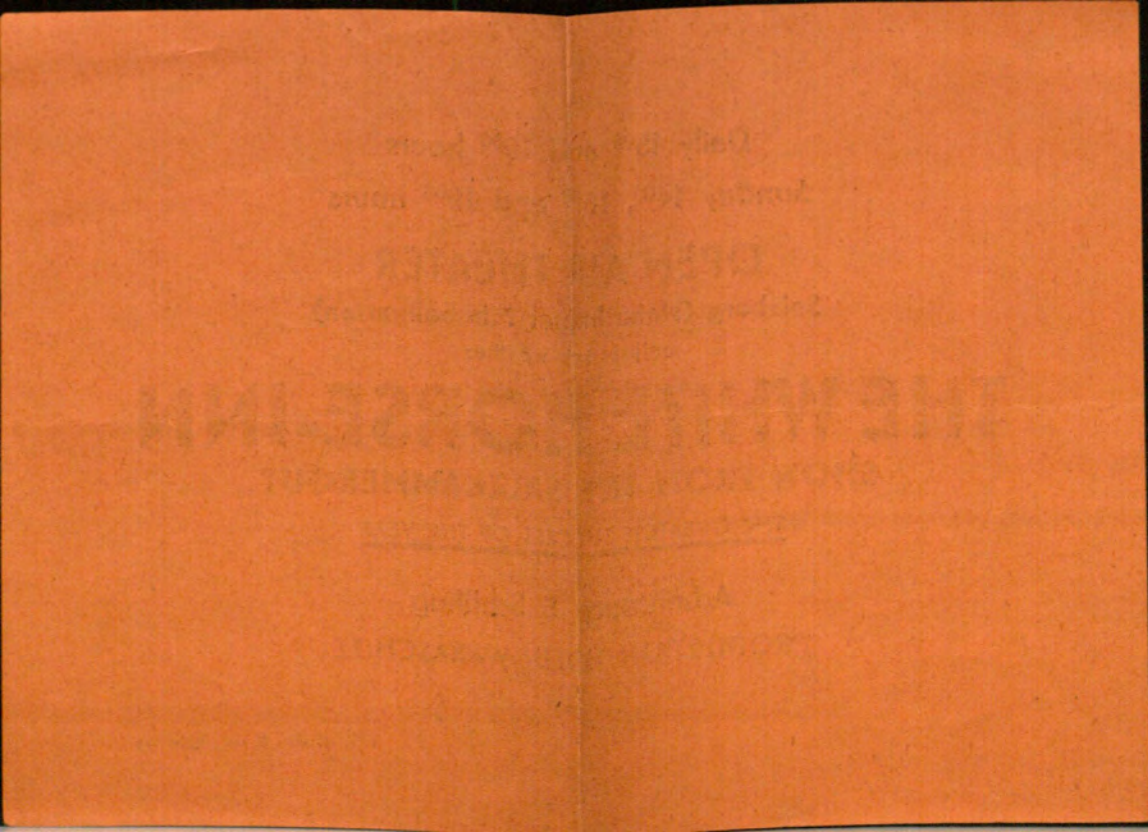
SHOW FROM THE SALZKAMMERGUT

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MUNICH-GLADBACH, GERMANY

4 APRIL 1945

# *Victory! Long live America!*

POLDI WARASCHITZ

PRESENTS

## *The "White Horse-Inn"*

SHOW FROM THE SALZKAMMERGUT

### CAST

1. Erika Pauli
2. Herta Storzer
3. Hilde Föda
4. Ulli Wiedenmann
5. Rita Bayaahro
6. Fürk-Rossmann
7. Mimi and Gerti
8. Hans of Vienna
9. American Potpourri
10. Poldi Waraschitz

Vienna Schrammeln

Paronit Johann, Paronit Leopold  
Branzowsky Karl, Hollescheck Karl

Camillo Ohlberger

Bassoon-Solo

Numbers Girls

Edith Trenker, Monika Lang

Musical-Direction: Horst Schimmelpfennig · Costums: Thalhammer

Daily at 1600 1900 hours Sunday 1400 1600 1900 hours

AT THE

OPEN AIR THEATRE

Salzburg, Naturtheater Mirabellgarten

Artistic-Direction and Management: Poldi Waraschitz  
Salzburg, Naturtheater Mirabellgarten

## ALL SING TOGETHER

The whole world is so heavenly blue  
When I look in your eyes so true  
I ask if you, you are ever blue  
And I ask if you are ever true.  
As the blue of your eyes so ever blue  
A glance in your face can do  
I think of you my wife so true  
so true, so true, so true.

In Salzkammergut, there one can be always gay  
When the music plays, holdri-ay!  
In Salzkammergut, there one can be always gay  
When the music plays, holdri-ay!  
The flowers bloom sweet only in the hot summer-time  
But love blooms the whole year around!  
In Salzkammergut, there one can be always gay  
For here we are always so, holdri-ay!

My love - song must be a waltz  
Full of blossoms and sunshine  
At the first you - I pressed close to you  
And my heart needs sweet waltz-music  
My love-song must be a waltz  
That overwhelms me like champagne-wine

And the song, which says "I am yours"  
Can only be a waltz, can only be a waltz  
And the song which says "I am yours"  
Can only be a sweet Vienna waltz.

It must be love, wonderful love  
When I am with you  
For my love is yours  
As lovely as heaven's blue  
I cannot feel but gay  
When I give you my love  
Just for you to return  
My love and say  
You love my love.

In "White Horse-Inn" down by the Sea  
Good fortune stands by the door  
And beckons to you - "Good Morning"  
Come in and forget your yearning  
You must part from here at once  
Even though it is painful for you  
For you have lost your love  
At the "White Horse-Inn" by the sea.

**TICKET OF ADMITTANCE**

**SUNDAY 1400 HOURS**

**Open air theater**

**Salzburg (Naturtheater Mirabellgarten)**

**THE "WHITE HORSE-INN"**

**Show from the Salzkammergut**

**Admittance 5 schillings**

**PRODUCTION POLDI WARASCHITZ**



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