

King, Australia
Friday, 24 August 45.

Flower, Dearest:

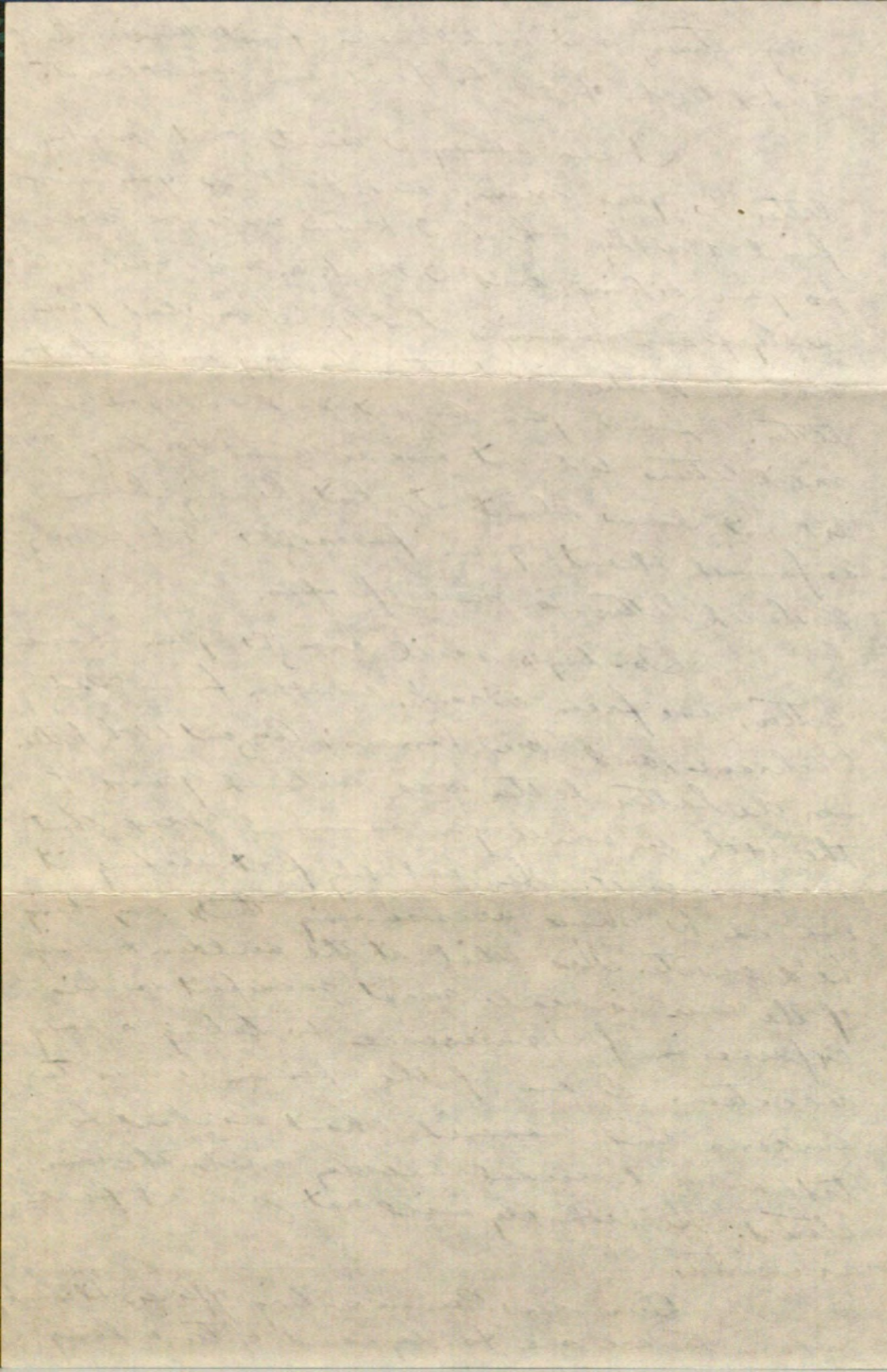
So often in the past 21 months I have written of my love and adoration for you, always with the realization how inadequate words, especially written words, are to express that sublime emotion. Writing the word "love" hardly conveys my imperfections feelings towards you. It barely demonstrates our mutual feelings, our sharing of pain, joy, happiness and despair, in times past. No method of penning the word reveals my lovely feeling for sight of you, or desire to feel and caress you. There's no way to have it evictive how confident I am to hold you in my arms, and realize that at last we have put the two parts together which will make the one happy being alive and alert again. It has been and always will be beyond my humble efforts to express what is in my heart; but this I do know that whatever of sublime feeling one human can have to another I have towards you, my only sweetheart. Our only separation has been most trying and awful, and now it begins to look as though the future will be brighter soon. This is still "our year", and all those wonderful things that I have in the sanctum sanctus of my heart, will all give form to their expression in our first kiss upon

my return, not unlike our "first kiss" which helped each of us to find our sweetheart.

I am sorry I wrote that sniffling letter to your mom, and enclosed you will find a reply which I know will be more to your liking, and I think a more suitable reply from Jimmy's daddy. I'm glad you assumed the initiative to pay in to that letter. Since your August 2nd and 3rd air mail letters did not arrive until to-day, I did not know about it, but having been informed about your foresight I hope my enclosed letter is more apropos.

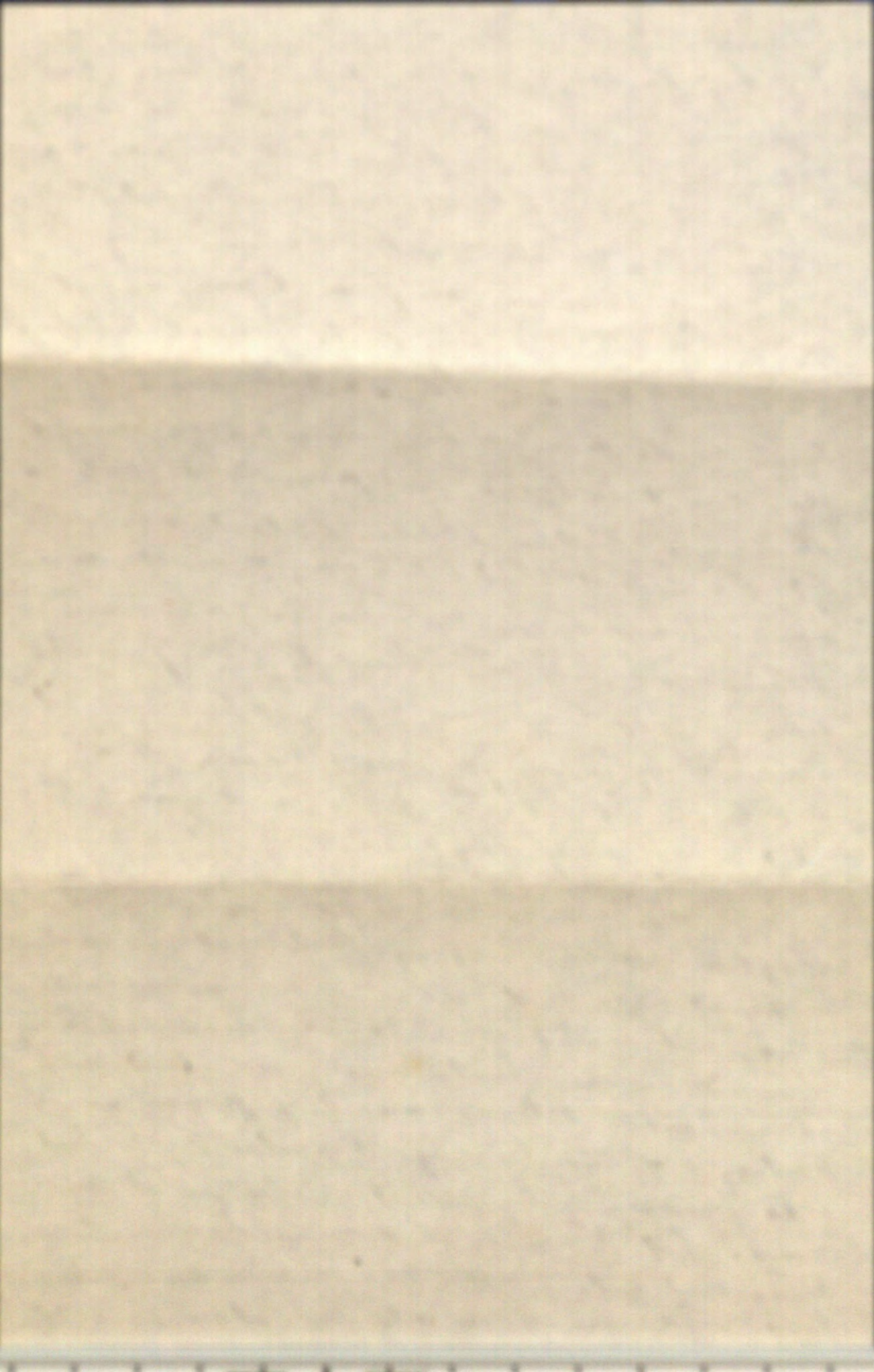
To-day's mail brought your above letter, one from Frank, another from Daddy Cochran, and Max Pirano's August 17th letter. In the latter letter was enclosed yours of the 14th, in which you assumed Max that all was well. He probably felt reading it would be more reassuring than anything he'd write. His relief at the sudden ending of the war is made most manifest in his expression of acquiescence to taking a long vacation. I am of the opinion he was too anxious and worried about Richard to take a much needed holiday while the war lasted. He probably will not go until fall or winter.

Our new Commanding Officer, Lt. Beck, was in to see me to-day, and after a long



friendly discussion I asked him for a 15 day furlough to go to Mechelen. He approved it, and if there's no hitch to my plans I expect to leave here between the 5th and 7th of Sept., returning about 15 days later. I'll be at Frank's house. Ray Weinberg is also going with me, and it looks like we'll spend the Jewish holidays in either Munich, Paris or Brussels. Our train route from here brings us to Munich, then direct to Paris, and from there back to Brussels. Rather a round-about way to get there, but that's the only train service we can arrange. Will write you more details as our plans develop. Being in the army anything can happen before we get under way — as you well know. This holiday will lasten time, and until now that's my only purpose.

The movie to-night was "Keys to the Kingdom" with Gregory Peck. It was without a doubt the best movie we have seen over seas. It lasted almost $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours, and every moment in the theatre was well spent, and educational. Please see it, if possible. The portrayal of the leading character by G. Peck, was particularly brilliant. I enjoyed it so much, but I surely did miss discussing the story and acting after the performance. Funny how a person never gets accustomed to the



lars of the lane, Companionship, and understanding of his sweetheart and wife.

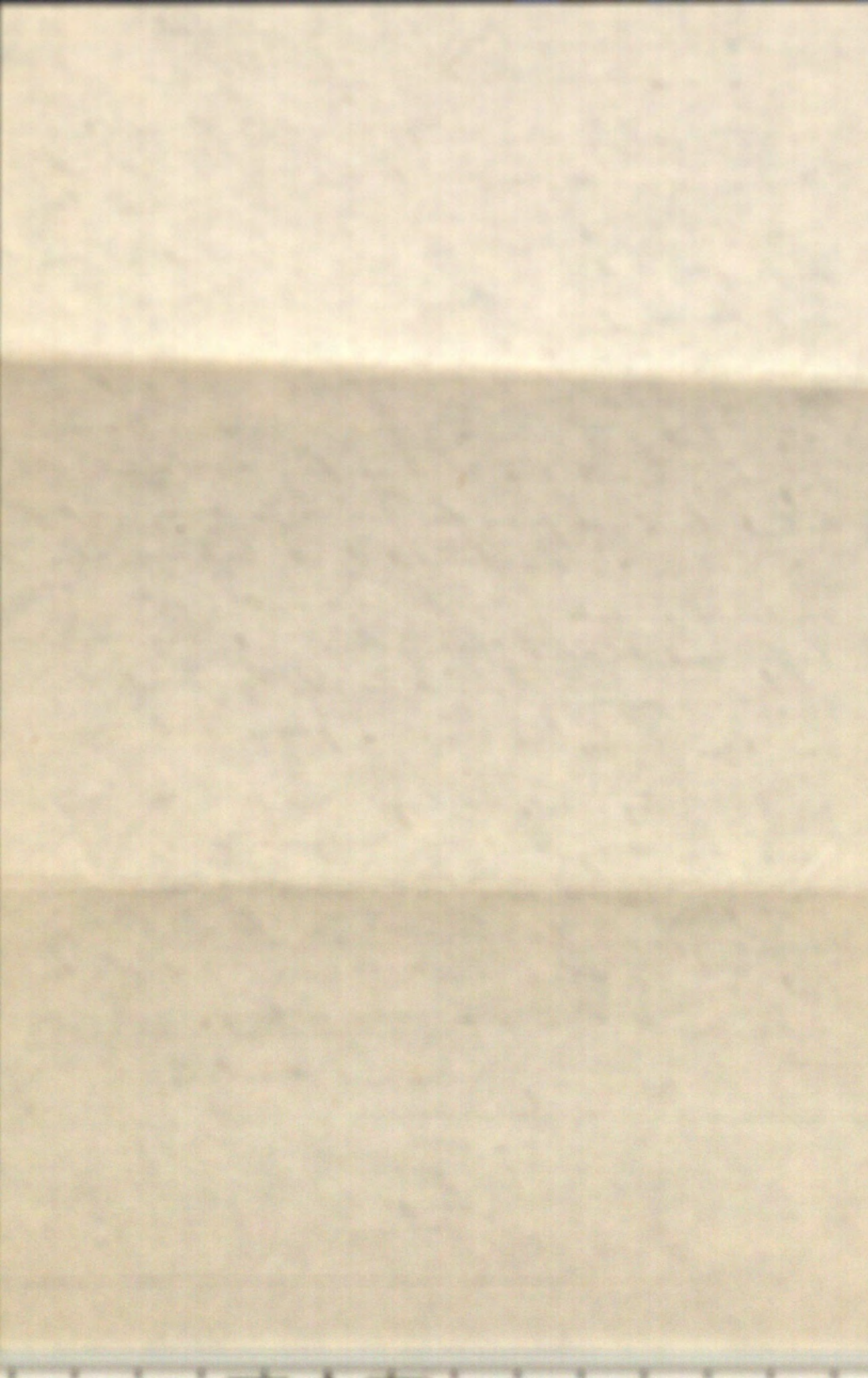
Nothing else new to relate to-night, all goes well with me, I feel fine and dandy, and patiently awaiting the inevitable day. Hope you and Jim are enjoying perfect weather and having fun. Bess must be becoming more infatuated daily, but assure her the delivery will be in due time. I trust she gets what she wants. Has Maurice learned anything about his chances for discharge? The latest discharge plan for Air Corps may help to get both out. No doubt he'll keep me advised on developments. My folks must be plenty happy and excited these days, but I'm sure our homecoming will be the happiest day in their lives, as well as yours and mine.

Stay well, darling, kiss Jim for me. Give my very best to everyone, and I'll kiss you in mind with all my love. Keep smiling, and do have some fun until I get home. Then will really paint the town a brilliant blue - or something.

all my love and devotion,

As ever,

Georg



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AIR-MAIL

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