

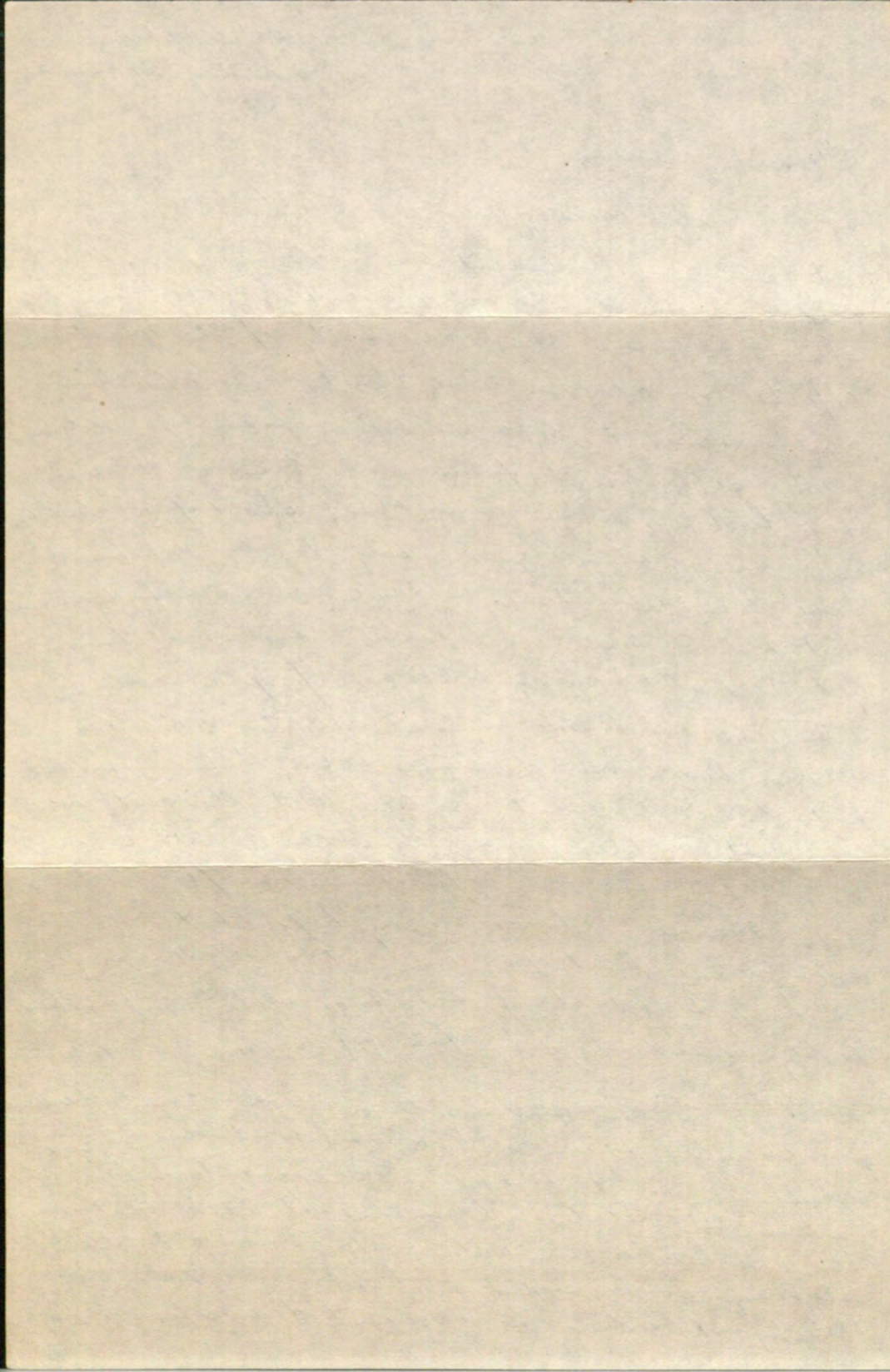
King, Austria
Saturday, 29 Sep 45.

Florence, Darling:

This really has been a trying week.

It has rained almost continuously since Monday, and even to-day it rained while the sun shone. I guess the proximity of the mountains affects the weather hereabouts. In addition I've received only one letter from you all week, with mail from no else to relieve my feelings. This is nothing short of a calamity, and I'm patiently waiting for to-morrow to ease the situation. I have every confidence that all is well and under control at home, yet there's nothing like one of your sweet letters to keep me in good spirits. Each day seems long enough since we've been separated, but I can't help but notice that the past month has just melted away. Another month or so, and I'll have my application in for discharge. From then on I have every hope that events will move fast for us. It's still our year, so hold tight, keep smiling, and tell Jim his daddy is out chopping for Prof. Coon.

I am waiting this with a new Parker pen acquired from our PX. It cost me $42\frac{1}{2}$ x. Schilling or \$4.25, and I believe retails for 7.50 back in the States. I advised St. Back that my pen had been worn out in the service of the Company, so he ordered this one sent to me, thereby avoiding the necessity of awaiting my

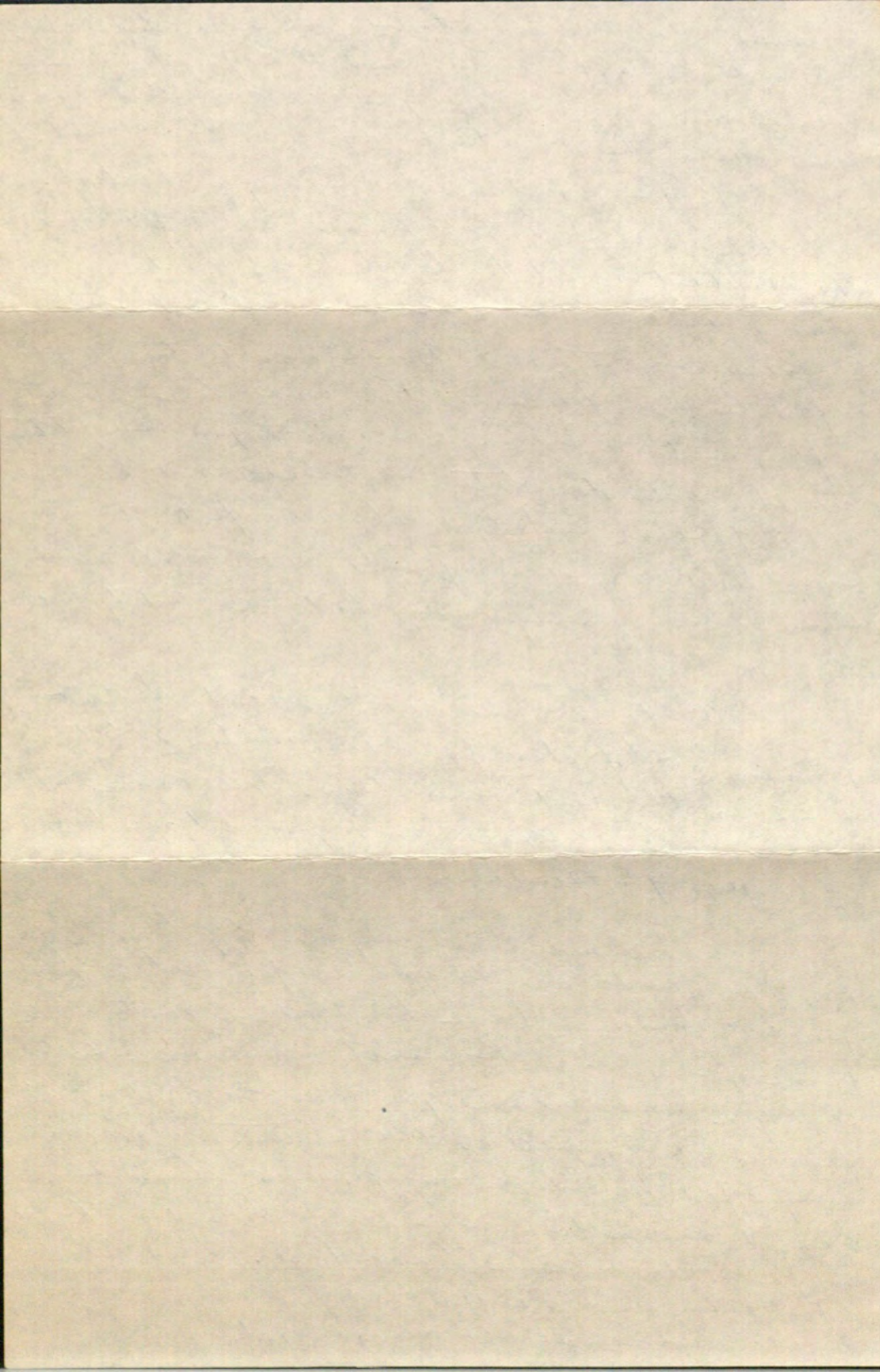


winning the privilege to buy them a drawing.
It's really a fine pen, and I hope it knows
some new ways to tell you how much I love
and miss the sweetest wife in the world.

Last night I saw Lee Tracy in a stinkeroo
entitled "I'll Tell the World". To-night being
the luckiest night of the week we went to the
movies to see Ann Sheridan in "Dough Girls".
A screwy, smartly, but humorous picture, got
a few laughs, followed this with donuts and
coffee, and now being alone with you completes
another Saturday date. There will not be many
more of these untidy week-ends spent, my
sweet heart, so cheer up. The next weeks will
seem forever doubly long, but in reality will
fly by.

To-day via air mail I sent Herbert
10 more sets of stamps. This makes a total
of 35 in the first two days. Will advise
when I forward more, and you let me know
if he pays you for them.

To-morrow is my Sunday to work,
so I'll endeavor to make up a package for
you and Jim. I have his leather pants and
some Paris and Bousack underwear to
send you. Will advise you when the package is
forwarded as well as its contents. I am making
every effort to reduce my personal items to
barest necessities in order to travel as lightly
as possible when I leave here. Frank Bill
departed for another outfit to-day, so I guess he'll
be away here for several months yet.

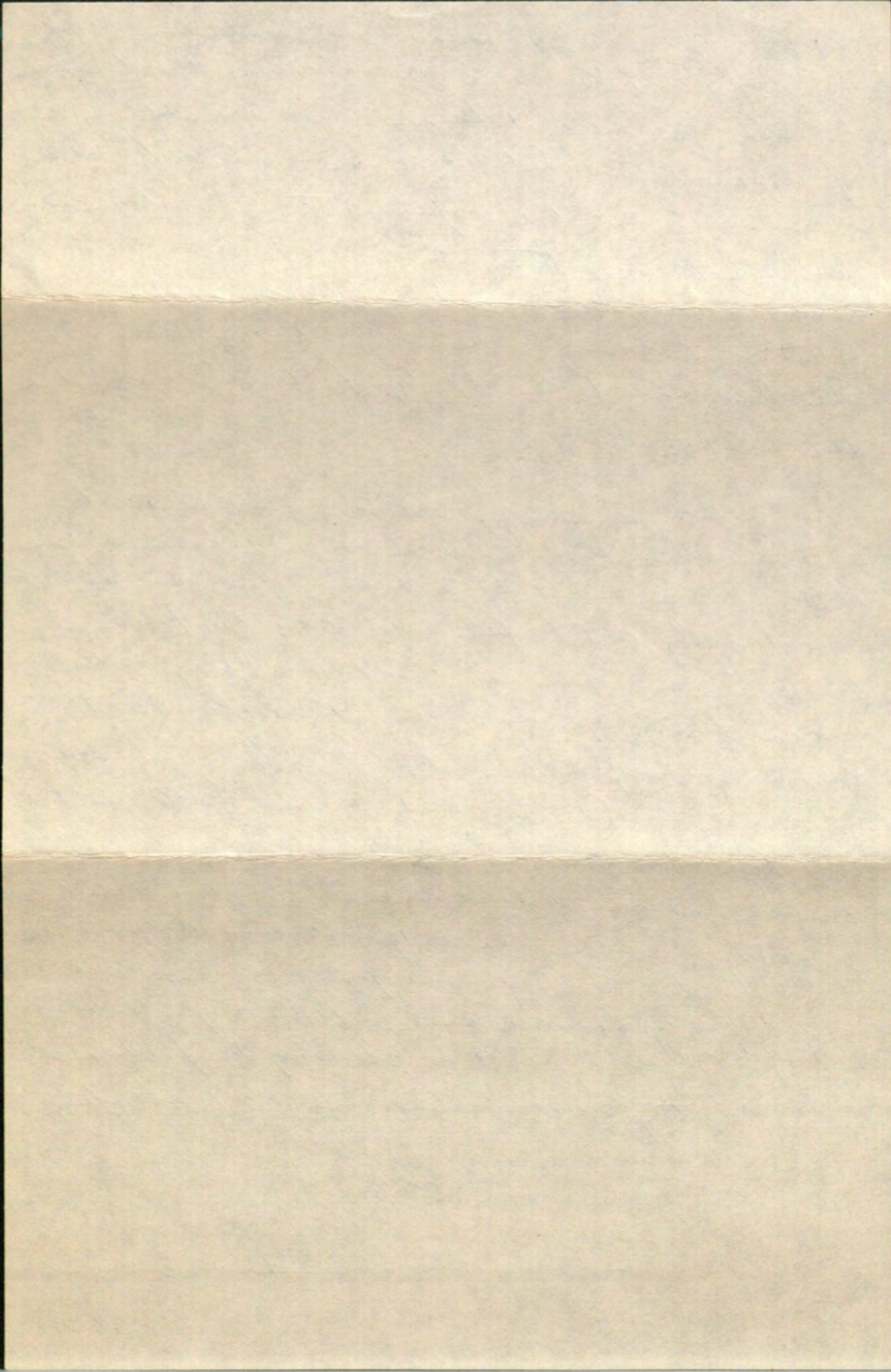


I hope that Bess has had her baby
and that all goes well with them. Wish I knew
whether you were at home, and whether or not
you saw Bob while he was in the city. However,
I'm sure all the information I seek will be
contained in letters enroute to me now. Do
don't Eleanor is making the most of her
latest and many romances, but I sure hope
she has one of the lucky feelings earmarked
for keeps.

All goes well with me; I feel okay,
and sure with Nov. 10th won't hurry. Now
that I know I'll be out in a few months I
can hardly wait for each day to pass. I
know I can manage, but it's going to be a
tough time. You, too, must be all atwitter
awaiting my return, but keep firm, honey,
we must sweat this out to the bitter end.
And don't forget the \$300. The Government is
going to give us to ease over the rehabilitation
period. Oh well, dearest. Pleasant dreams, a
hug cheerio, and I love you always. Kiss
my big boy for me, and I'll kiss you both in
my mind. My very best to all my kinfolk and
yours. Stay well, darling, and keep smiling

as ever.

Geary.



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