

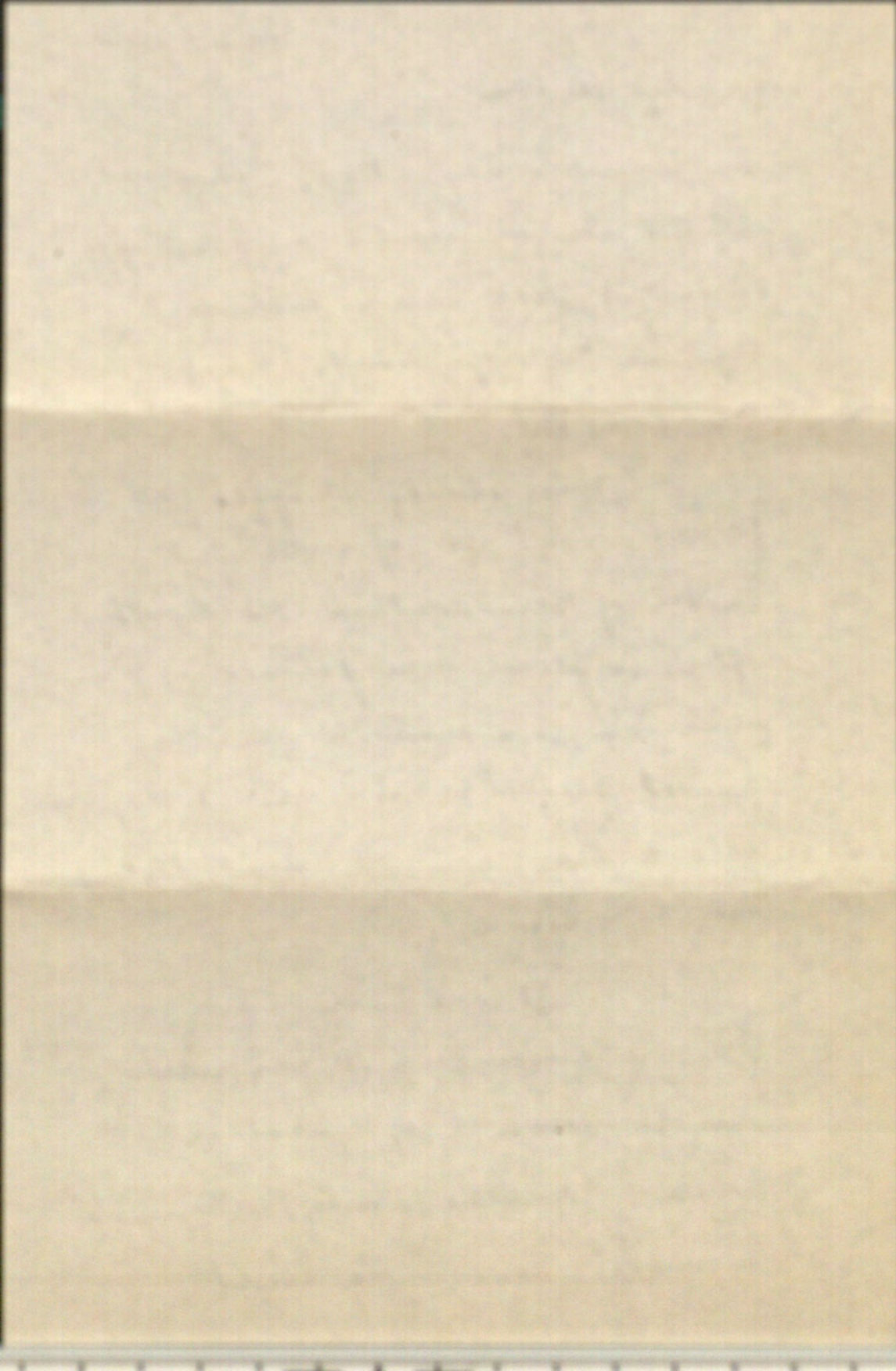
Nov. 11th. 1945

Dear George, Flo, & Jim -

Armistice Day! Bah! Sure we celebrated it - by marking our pants off. In fact, I took several pictures depicting the day's work. I hope they come out.

I've already snapped 40 pictures, not all of me; but enough of them contain the desired effect. So please have patience - I'm sure I'm as anxious to see the finished product as you are. I may be able to have some to mail tomorrow night. I hope so.

It was disappointing to phone a personal birthday greeting, only to learn you were out. However, Florence's cheery, enthusiastic, "mommies" voice was most



~~the~~ efficiently compensating. Am
still leery as to how that
question of mine "banged" you;
but hope you don't take it
wrong.

Perhaps I'm building this
"leanness" up in my own
imagination; but offending you
means that much to me.

Every thing is rather fine
and dandy. Flo, no doubt mentioned
about the fuolough; which is
just what I was looking for.
It'll probably come sometime in
early December and last for 7
days. Boy! Am I looking forward
to the day. I only hope and pray
that nothing pops up as interference.

By the way, I've been
taking halibut liver oil pills for

nearly a week now. Maybe its a mental effects; but I feel like a million. We've really double-timing and working hard. I'm in good shape, and feel as though 10 japs would have a time with me; especially if I had a mess of ammunition.

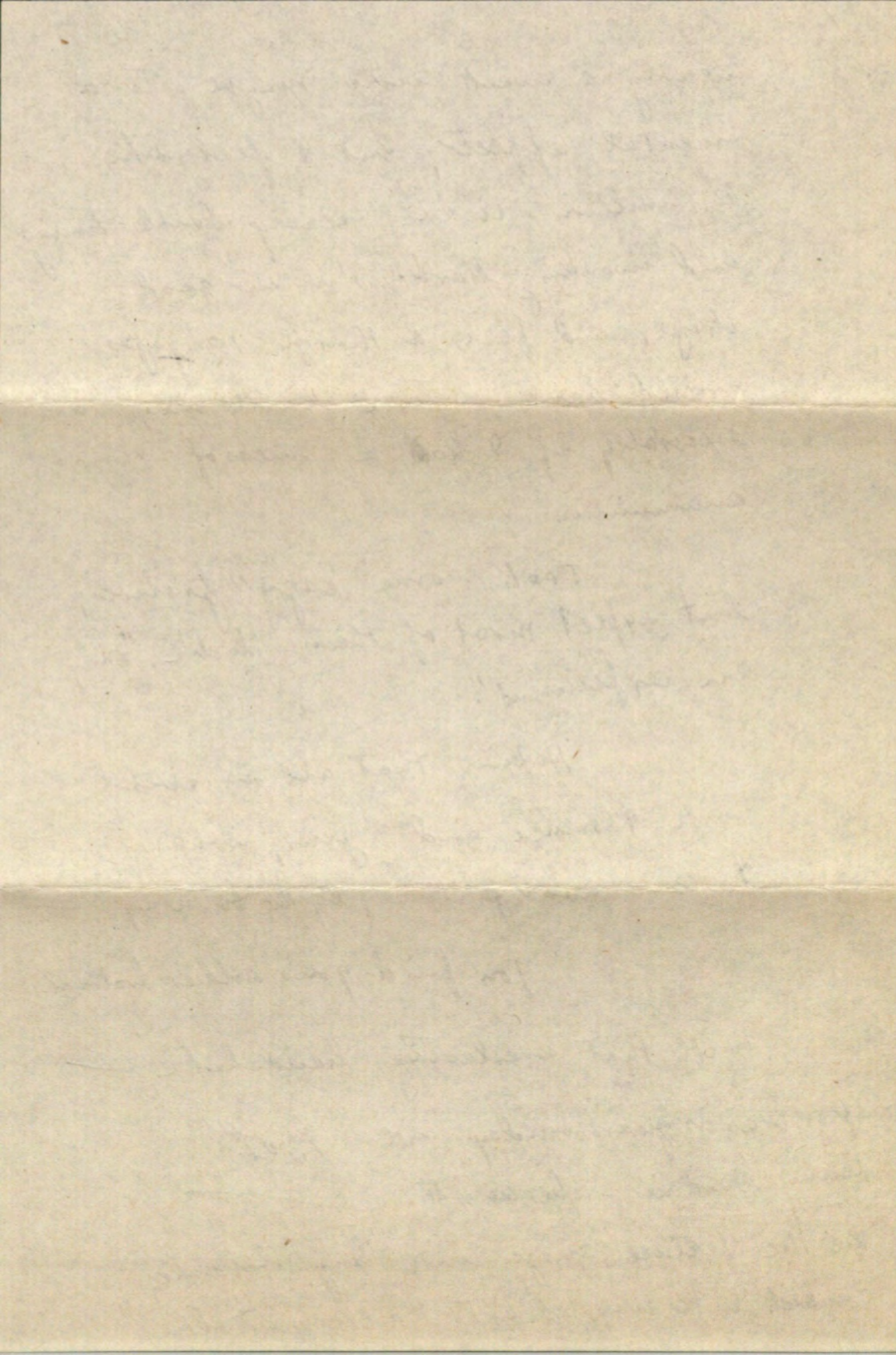
Took some 'crazy' pictures; but expect most of them to be, "only an experiment".

Hoping that all is well with Florence and Jim, who takes a good picture, by the way —

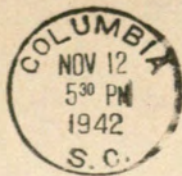
You find your soldier brother

With that everlasting handshake —

P.S. Was on guard Sunday with Bob
Kenny Gardiner - he used to
 be the feature singer with Guy Lombardo;
 which by the way, didn't thrill me at all.



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Free



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