Belgium
10 april 1945.

Florence, dearest:

Directly in front of me, under the glass top of my desk is the picture I took of you and Jim soaking your feet in the stream below Minnehaha falls. You both look so real and lifelike to me that many times during the day I am reminded of the wonderful days we spent together in hospitable St. Paul. Believe you me, sweetheart it is the memory of last summer, and the many summers preceding it, that keeps my morale high during these lonely days. Being in love with you, and having Jim as an anti-climax, one is as good a break as any man can expect, and I continue to bless the day we met and fell in love. You too are keeping up a brave front, and I am certain the near future will reward our patience.

Sent you a package to-day, securely wrapped, and I think you will enjoy the contents. Two copies of the Transportation Corps insignia, one for you and another for my folks. You keep the one with the engraving if you prefer it. I think it advisable that these be varnished or shellaced. Be sure to keep these on a flat surface so they do not warp. Also included a coin brooch, a money belt I don't need, and some souvenirs. They are all wrapped in newspapers so unwrap the package carefully. Did Jan receive his shoes about the same time Jim's arrived.

I hope you've had some luck locating a camera for me. I'll try to borrow another but prefer my own. If you do send one also try to send some films as they have suddenly become scarce. I still have 5 rolls but should like to have some more for the summer time. However do not leave leave [redacted]yourself short, as I won't mean comfy pictures of you, Jim, the folks, and all the others at home.

The enclosed cartoons should give you a laugh, as they did me. There are many such comical things to relate but they still sound better when related than written. Wrote Uncle Harry a letter to-night, and also one to Mary Jeff. I assume Bob Jeff is en route to this theatre of operations, just received a new pair of combat shoes, and your husband now looks like a Yankee Doodle soldier. Will send you a snap of them as soon as possible, but don't let Jim see them or he too will want a pair. I can picture him giving them his Commando tactics in a pair of these things.

Feeling fine and dandy, hope you, Jim and everyone at home is in good health and spirits. Nerves frayed, and the end is in sight. Stay well, keep smiling, kiss Jim for me, and I'll kiss my only sweetheart in mind, with all my love and adoration

As ever,

George