

Wp 8.1 Kinder 0041308  
603 EAB APO # 758

GTK to CSK 19450505  
Borchtes garden

Radio Message: stop shooting.  
Almost feel like LA down. Visited  
B. on 4 May. Went into air raid  
shelter & tunnel. Souvenirs.  
Kinnis kings house. Shelter =  
small village w/ hospital, street.  
Where to next? 30% chance of  
home.

Scan  
Wp

GTK to CSK 19450508  
VEDay - Salzburg

In German airfield by camp  
A. G. On 7th, end of war party  
Sent CSK some bread - real stuff.  
HPS visit to RH. German planes  
landing, surrendering. Night march  
out of Munich. German surrender.  
GTK in charge of entertaining troops.  
Convert hunger into practice/desire  
liberal king's speech - steamer  
noticed like. GTK taking over Exercise  
no words in theme. Salzburg beauty  
treats at difficult days past.

Scan

POSTAL SERVICE  
578  
MAY  
28  
1945  
A.P.O.



V.E. Day 8 May - 45

Cay Beloved: Today is the official day. Fights go on, people breathe a free breath for the first time in years. It has not been an exciting day here. We have been at work getting ourselves straightened out and getting organized for a few days in this heavenly spot. We are now located on an airfield on the outskirts of Salzburg. We are firmly established on an airfield in the German barracks. The men all have beds, we have a big room for an officers club complete with beer, radio, piano. Last night we had our end-of-the-war celebration I donated a quart of scotch and some songs. It was good to get back with the group again. Tonight a poker game is getting started. I will stay out of it. It is much more fun writing to you and I do have much to say. I have just finished a letter to Max & Pa. My first in weeks. I finally had written seven pages before I decided to get to you quickly. I love you. Your letter telling about the arrival of the chanel came yesterday. It certainly got there in a hurry. I am much impressed with

the ~~size~~ size it created. I didn't realize it was such a great quantity. I can assure you that it is not of the wretched variety now gotten in Paris. Mum's visit must have been wonderful for you both. She wrote to me how much she wanted to meet all the various characters connected with Rosemary. From your reports the visit even exceeded all expectations which is fine.

The field is surrounded by mountains, topped with snow. The air couldn't be better, and all in all this is a great place to end the war. All day today German planes have been flying in, the soldiers giving up. <sup>(re-the P.W. situation)</sup> The last days of the fight were fantastic, especially at night. We made a night march out of Munich, there was still some shooting going on, and I was in my usual nervous state. We would bounce along fairly roads, all alone, and suddenly out of the darkness would appear a group of Germans, we were entirely at their mercy, but in every case they carried a white flag. During the day entire columns of Germans would go by with maybe two G.I.'s with them.

Vehicles with German drivers and filled with German soldiers came by all alone. The last two days have even been worse of course, but this time there was no element of danger. They are pouring out of the hills and mountains.

My job now is that of seeing that the men have enough entertainment to keep them busy. Today I took over an old barge and converted it into a theater, chapel combination. We built a stage, bleached out the bldg., built benches and cleaned it up. It is a good job. I have an assistant officer in charge of athletics and another to handle the Post Exchange. We have movies and "live" shows scheduled for the coming days (time out for the King,

— A good speech, but I never realized that he had such trouble with his stammer. He controls it well. I wish I could have heard old Churchill's speech this P.M., but I was out living up some pictures. Speaking of pictures I hope to have some negatives printed tonight. If they come out I will send them to you tomorrow.

Tomorrow morning I start taking exercises & get back into some kind of shape, and to work off the winters excesses. I feel better than I have in some months. No cold and good rest. There is still no definite word of our future. I have no great hopes of getting home for some months, I am hoping for home with you. I love you darling. What a perfect place this would be for a trip. It is the type of spot where we could be marvelously alone with nothing between us and God. I have never seen any mountains more lovely and awe inspiring than these. A good spot for a month of walking some I complete with leather shorts for me, and a nice peasants costume for you. I don't know whether my phobia for walking with you is symbolical or actual - I don't ever remember dreaming about walking before I started thinking about walking with you. I love you even so very much. Tonight I am with you more than ever before if possible I feel that a job has been finished, something that proving you were thinking of me and with me at

all times helped more than I can tell. Now I want  
to tell you, to try to give facts to you all that  
has come to me during some pretty rough days. I  
can just keep repeating that I love you with  
all I am, that I have no fear of a future that includes  
you and your help. I am going to bed now  
Cary - Goodnight Dear I am yours for now and  
forever

Gordon: