My dear Family:-

By some stroke of fortune I received some letters this week and I at least know that you know of my first move, and the alert to move for home. The developments since my last letter are all for the good. We should sail the last week in September, arriving the first week in October sometime. The discharge point system for officers, as announced yesterday. gives me every reason to believe that by the middle of next month I will be John Civilian. It looks from here dad, that tickets for ball games could be safely bought for the last week-end in October and any in November you want to see. As said before, Cary and I are planning a brief second Honeymoon, where I have no idea as yet, after which time we shall repair to Brookside.

The work here is most confusing. There is much work to be done in getting an organization ready to go home. Almost as much as coming overseas the other way. In spite of this I am doing much walking and sleeping. My health should be perfect when I do get home. Happy Happy October.

Yesterday I flew for the first time in over two years. We went down to Bed Oibling where I picked up a few wood carvings. I am having a pair of shoes made there, but they weren't finished. I have given up going to Salzburg for my pants. The trip is too long. I am, however, going to push the shees and got them.

The flight was lovely. I didn't really appreciate the country and its population until I saw it from above. There is very little waste land in this part of Germany.

Last night I re-organized my packing. I had too much hand luggage. My last lot of souvenirs leaves tomorrow. I shall arrive on the boat with nothing but my new suitcase, and that more than one-half full of new wearable objects. I am not letting the black box out of my hands. It is surprising how few things one really needs to travel comfortably.

This is a very dull letter but I feel that I had better save some things to talk about when I next see you. More, later in the week.

Best love to you both,

Gordon.