



Unser Zeichen:

Ihr Zeichen:

Innsbruck, Landhaus, den

Betreff:

Dear Leonie,

Your delightfully new and interesting letter of Aug 12th & 27th came today. Naturally the mails have been so mixed up in the last couple of months that letters written in June come after some of those mailed in the middle of August.

Yesterday I took a 70 mile ride and saw a few interesting things. There was a fearful wreck where two heavy German trucks collided on a curve. Helped get some people in a truck to the hospital. I got lost on some country roads that met



Der Landes-Oberschützenmeister

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thriftly farmer would risk taking a good
 horse on. Once I stopped to look over
 the most realistic snow I've seen
 seen. The more I looked the more
 I wondered whether it was or wasn't
 Finally I yelled at the top of
 my voice. He moved and started
 bawling again. Ran across several
 heads of sheep each accompanied by
 a mangy, dirty, ragged old shepherd,
 typical Pin Van Widen and a couple
 of bright, smart, attractive, and
 intelligent dogs who obviously had so
 much more sense than their masters



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I wondered who thought who about
the facts of sheep handling.

Went to a movie and saw a war
picture which should have had the forward
"any resemblance to real life or war is pure
-coincidental!"

Played a few games of cribbage
(by the way this is an excellent two
handed card game) and lost most of
the time.

listened to some fine music on
the radio and there ended labor day

September 3, 1945 — pleasant but
uneventful.

Your picture smiles constantly and uncharitably
and all the while you are in my thoughts.

Love, Fitzgerald