

Sat. April 1st 1
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Was lucky again by getting another lovely letter from you today. Also a letter from Mum, a card from your Mother and one from your good Sack friend Mrs. Grieb. Why did she send me a card? Beats me and all of that sort of thing. As you know, I spent a dull day in the 251 racks after a hard, long night of toil. I crawled into that ice box around 730 and boy! Was it cold. Took a lot of nerve and guts to stick my body into that ice box. I nearly froze to death. Anyway, after it was med up, it was heaven and I slept like a babe. I was nicely awoken a no. of times by these damn dumb corks and it made me so damn mad. I cursed them out four or five times but didn't do any good. Next time I'll have to use violence and get rough. This may do the trick anyway, it may get me to sleep. I suppose that Dick and the nuts got off ok this morning on their 7 day leave. In two more weeks, Ralph and I will be going. Can't say that I'm looking forward to it one bit. Will go anyway for the rest and to get away from the army for a few days. I'm glad that I'm going with some one even if it is dumb Ralph, the moron. We will have a bit of fun etc and will take some lot of shows etc. I will write to you each day even if I can't mail the letter. Will mail them as soon as I arrive back on the base. I'll keep a rent of a dining of the leave so you can see England through my eyes. I know you want to hear all about this damn country and what goes. I'm not kidding you when I say that you aren't missing a damn thing. I would give anything to be back in the States. yes even cut in that forraben hole, Wendover. At least it is U.S.A. I'm sick of England and want to go home. This place is a far cry from Army life and I would rather be in for any Chinese than here. At least I would enjoy the country if I were in China. Ah well, won't be much longer before this damn war is over and I'll be on the way home to you. That is all I want and I'm living for. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. Look! I love and want you so awful damn much. I am this War!

(2)
It is a bit on the cold side here in England and I'm caught
with my long drawers down. These damn things give me a rash on
my legs and never again will I wear them. Although they are
warm! Dick's girl friend from his home town sent him a picture
the other day. She is not bad looking but I would not call her
pretty. I like his other gal - Jane and she is more or less
beautiful. I don't know which one he likes best for he never
talks of such things to me. I still can't get close to Dick for
some unknown reason. A lot of the fellows think he is a bit odd
and for some, a nut. Dick gets around with Don and they are
our hole buddies. Chris and I get along like brothers and
fun around together. Ralph is okay and hangs around with me.
Darling, at times I'm a nut rider or feel that way. These young
cunts consider me as a old man and mean etc. They don't make me
mad one bit. I get a great kick out of their plans to try to lay
a wrench. That is all the wolves can talk about. Chris, I think,
will be a old maid in the opposite. I don't think he has a gal at
least never talks about them. Remember, I told you how he
would never go into a bar when we were in Dintell's school?
He says a few drinks now though and will go in a gal. Chris is a
great guy and I like him very much. A well guy to work for
and I like to kick the hell out of him. Did you ever meet him? I
think you meet him in Sioux City one night as we came out of
the show. Don works with us in P/W, garden. Did I say work, I
mean, he is supposed to work with us. Don is a character from
way back. We have another Don in the nut pit, Don Hunter and
he works in the war room with Jimmy. Hunter is married too.
Most of the gang in S-2 are ok but there are a couple of
rotten young. Jinty is one that no one thinks much of and
Underhill is another one. The army is a queer place and full of
odd characters. Red Peters has snapped out of his shell since
we began to play ball. He was in a daze for a long time
but now is the old Red - the hot pitcher. We played ball
tonight and won again. 5-3. I smashed a couple hits, got a

was and fanned out. Was a rotten game and we all were
slaying your ball. We won but I wouldn't say that it was a victory.
Gene pitched part of the game and loaded the bases with men he
walked. A girl came up to bat and he walked him too. So that
forced in a run. Next guy up, grounded out a sounding
double and knocked in the two other runs. We were behind then
3-0. Ralph stepped up into the bucket and teed off for a two
banger. (the next inning) Chris smashed a ground ball for a
single and I marked a line drive for a double, sending Ralph
home. Next to jump joyed up and then Red hit a home run, sending
Chris and I home. Score then, 4-3. Dirty the great, ~~stunk~~ out
and retired us side. Next time we were at bat, got another run
in. Had to call the game because of darkness. I got no sleep made
at myself because I fanned out with two men on base and two
outs. As a whole, the team stunk and we better get on the ball.
We will get whipped next time if we play ball like tonight.
The infield stunk out loud. Dirty was on 3rd base and he
made more damn errors. Ralph pulled a couple of bases at
2nd base and none for Red on first. I guess we can run the
reason of so many errors was the fact that Dick, Don, Jimmy
and Pete were on leave. They are the first thing infield. I
better hit that old apple better and bring my batting average up.
Each time I am up, I fly out or pop up. Sometimes I get a
hit though. Ralph has the best batting average of the team.
Chris is hitting about the same way that I am, sorry. Well,
that is the story of our game today. I don't think we have a game
to mention note but not sure. Did you tell Mom to send my ball
home to me but quick? I forgot to mention it in the letter
I dashed off to her last note. Honey, James Cagney (the movie
star - hope I spelt his name right) is appearing here on the base
in a U.S.O. show the 17th of this month. I want to see this for sure.
No movie tonight but did go to the club for a while. Sailed in to
hot cakes and a sandwich. Then now have cakes over there but
not the regular cakes. Almost the same and are good. You
know what a fountain cake tastes like, well that is it.

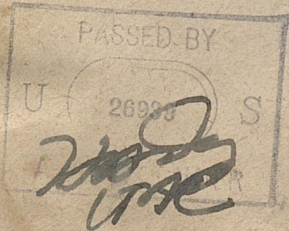
I was surprised to hear that Val had a couple days' fever and stayed with you all. So he thinks that he is on his way to England. (Poor guy) a fate worse than death! Well, tomorrow is Palm Sunday and one week to Easter. I shall pray real hard tomorrow in church that this damn war will end. I know you'll pray for the same. Tonight is another dull Sat nite for me and no funing. Remember the Sat nites of old and all the fun we had? How would you like to make the rounds with me tonight? Dam, I wish that we could go to all of our favorite joints. I'll go to a joint in a little while and that is the old est. each. What a wonderful life this is - hell - ! My water is hot now, so I will wash and clean up. Be back in a second. Well, I'm now go on with a clean face etc. Darling, enclosed in your letter today was a sketch of your new dress and I must say it looks like hot stuff. I adore you in (or out) of your clothes and want you to always wear them. I shall wear them myself like I use to do. It must be wonderful to slip into some thing different each day instead of the same old thing. I shall change my clothes five or six times a day when I come home. I'll want all new stuff and you can help pick them out. You are the boss in all things. Can get can & what you may guess. The guys have a sense of humor going on in the next office and I can hear them. They don't ever see every once in awhile for me to join them. I don't care so much about cards and would rather have my dough for you know what. Honey, I love you so awful much and wish that you could understand just how much I do love you. Very soon you will know by my actions and no kidding. Everyone thinks that this war will be over in a very short time. I think so myself and have high hopes. I know that I will be home with you some time this year. Perhaps before he leaves in the snow falls. It can't be too soon for me and I could be ready to leave in five minutes

(5)
We have to set our watch up a hour tonight because day light
savings times goes in affect. That means we get rocked out of a
hours sleep tonight. It is a good deal for we will have another hour
to sleep well in each night before it gets dark. So, tomorrow we make
our time 7 hours ahead of your time. Funny how the time is different
all over the world. Wonder what you are doing along about now.
Let's see, it is 11 pm here in the ETO and it should be around
5 pm at home. Guess you are about to eat supper about now.
Sure do wish I could join you. Darling, I hope you don't miss
me as much as I miss you. Sub. this is too awful to stand
and I can't see how I do it. I live for you and without you I am
lost. My life began the night I first saw your beautiful face. I knew
right then you were meant for me. I miss all of the fun and love
we are to have. My daily life is so empty and wasted without
you. I feel like every thing is at a stand still and truly it is.
I can't call this dull life at all. I am just overcome with
unhappiness and this blue mood. It seems like years since I
lasted heard you. I'll go nuts if I have to part from your
wonderful love much longer. In a few minutes, I'll flood to
my lovely naps and dream of you again. I like to go to bed
so I can escape all of this unhappiness in dreams of you.
I feel so naked with out you and like I am lost. I am surrounded
by many ex's but still I am here now. I subject myself to
all of this unfairness and suffering. I want this mother war to
end right now so I can head home to my Sweet little wife. This
terrible repetition is a monstrosity and we called it for. Wars
are so silly and not needed. If all the world were in love such
as we, no wars would ever need to be fought. History must
mince it self over and over again. Life should be filled with
merriment and happiness instead of this nasty thing. The
world needs to be sent to a laundry and cleaned up. It is
the job of you and I, and the rest of the youth, to see this is
done. I don't want any of our kids to go through this thing.

⑥
This awful unbearable thing of being away from you like this, is more painful than a lance thrust through my chest. I hurt all over for the want of your love and touch. It is no use to be forced apart like this and feel so down blue. I call this way of living a poor imitation of life. This shall make a notable incident in all mankind. Darling, when I come home, we shall flee away from every one and just be alone. We want to let go our pent up love and emotions without interference from any one. We shall lock ourselves away from all of our folks and friends. Just you and I. We have so much to make up for. We shall live and have fun and then do it all over again. I can't wait to feel your arms about my neck and to kiss your precious lips. When we begin our own little place, it will be like getting married all over again and this time will be more wonderful. I just can't wait until I get home to you. Angel of mine, it is getting rather late and I must squeeze to go now. I have a lot of work ahead of me tomorrow and many things to do. So I will close but will see you in my dreams in a little while. Darling, before I left home you promised to haunt me, and that you do. You are in my mind all of the time. All I can repeat over and over again is that I love you. I'll be awaiting our mail call again tomorrow in hopes of a lot of lovely letters from you. Keep your pretty little chin up and alive all - please don't worry about me. I'm fine as can be away from you like this. God Bless you my Darling hunger of my heart and loads of passionate love. Write to me soon - no long for now. I love you, your adorable creature. Ah my love!

Your Soldier Husband
Sammy

Left George Germany 15113242
701 S. Madison 445 Bumb Spring (H)
APO 558 70 Pat Master
New York, New York



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Palmer Sunday²
April 2nd

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello Darling! Today is a dear Sunday here in the ETO and it is raining. I hate rain and it makes me feel so blue. Sundays are always blue as hell to me for we always had so much fun on the day. To make it even a bluer day, I didn't get one single letter. So you can guess what kind of a mood I'm in right now. I miss you so awful much and can't wait until this damn war ends. I prayed real hard for this at Mass this afternoon. Today being Palmer Sunday, the chaplain passed out small bits of palm to us. I've got a small bit in my pocket right now. Today begins Holy Week all over the world. We - I mean the soldiers, can't really pray and go to church etc. this week like you all can. So you will have to make up for both of us. Gosh, what a dull damn day this one was. Packed full of P/W work etc. I was lucky to be able to go to Mass this afternoon. No ball game to night because of the endless damn rain. Our ball field is waist deep in ETO mud. I dived around the base in mud jeep a lot today on P/W duties and no top on the jeep. My rain coat protected me to some extent but not much. I didn't get very wet though and changed clothes so I wouldn't catch cold. I've had a couple of them this past winter and one didn't want any more. Honey, I have so many things to tell you that just can't be written in a letter. I'll be able to talk about this damn war for the next ten years and still not be able to tell you all about it. So many things so on and so on. I could write a book about it. That is, if I had the time to do so. I haven't even found time to read one of those wonderful books you sent to me. I've got one about half way finished and wish that I could find more time to read. Reading is my favorite just time when I'm away from you. One can get lost in the story and forget about this damn war. I'll be so damn glad when this is all over and is just a humble mile more. I want to be with my sweet little wife as now as possible and that is right now. If I could only be with you right now and we could live. I love you more than you know.

(2)

In a change tonight we have a good movie and I'm going to take it in. "Heaven Body" with Hedy Lamarr and should be a damn good show. I think that it is a rather new picture. I want to hear and see all the est's can y or when Hedy comes on the screen. But they tear the joint up. I will tell you how they act ~~after~~. I'll come back to the office when the movie is over so I can go on with my letter to you. Hedy, I'm sure glad that we bought our reader for there is loads of good music in the radio all day long. We are agitated in by the damn good tunes, as we work. I get no blue some time at the rad camp they play. I miss you so awful much and need you more than you know. There are a lot of good programs that would overseas that we pick up. The only trouble is that when all the good radio shows are on, all of us are in the neck. You see, we are 7 hours ahead of you all. But then do transcribe a lot of the programs and broadcast them in the daytime. Some night I'm going to set up and tune in on all of the good programs, such as Bob Hope. We do hear Command Performance that has many stars in it. You civilians never do hear this show. Remember how we used to listen to the radio as we made love in the car? Yeah I wish we could do that right now. I'm so love starved for your kisses and wonderful love making. Honey, I hope you can read this writing for I have to hurry in order to go to the movies. We went to stop by the club before we go to the show. You know how I love to eat. In some reason to day, we had roast beef instead of chicken. I like roast beef much better than est. bird. Wish I could place my size 12's under a meal of yours. Well, the guys are yelling for me to get ready for the show and I will sign off for now. I will scream out of the show and hurry back to finish this letter. Just remember how much your love some Sully's husband loves you. I can't express just how I do feel about you in writing. You know and feel my guys with love.

Just returned in from the show and hurried over here as
best as I could. I thought the show was fair and not too much
to hang about. I tell you that Betty can't act with a dam. All
she can do is stand around and try to look beautiful. She
doesn't appeal to me one bit. Several girls of the show was a
bit better and the boys missed many a girl. You know how a
bunch of 251 values can be when there are so far away from
white women. I tell claim that all forms of English females
are here of the first order. I have to see a pretty English girl to
date. I can't say none of them are worth looking at. American
girls are the queens of the world and none can compare with said
beauty is I know me. Blonde goddess that has them all beat
and she is so lovely. Do you have a idea of who she is? Yes! She's
the wonderful little gal I married. Every each time I see her
girls. I realize how lucky I am to have you for my wife. To this
day, I can't understand how I ever got you to say yes. Thanks a
million for making me the happiest guy in the world. Darling,
you have no idea how wonderful it is to know you are with me
for me to come home. We have so much to look forward to and
have a life time of love and fun ahead of us. I can't wait until
I can hold you in my arms again and tell you how much I
adore you. The day I step off of the train into your arms, I will be
speechless with happiness. I will cry with joy and will let the
tears flow down my cheeks. I'm so madly in love
with my beautiful wife who I adore. Please excuse this sorry
writing for I'm trying to make up for last time. Again I repeat
I love you so awful much and want you more than words can
express. I can't wait until I'm home with you again and can
truly take on the role of a husband. We have some wonderful music
tuned in now and I think it is coming from London. Do you ever
get London on the air? It. Read my husband P/W is not going to be in
charge of P/W after this week. Not one who will take over the job as
of yet but I think it will be a officer who treats Ems like slaves.
I mean he makes the enlisted men wait in his hand and foot. I'm
sure that I won't like him very much. Will tell you more about this
later on. Pray read hard that some one she will be my husband I am!

Darling, Dad and Mum will be married 23 years the 18th of
 their month and it is also Mums birth day. Don't forget to
 send them a card for us. I will whip up a centime for the
 occasion. The 4th of the month will make us married 14 months.
 Yeah I wish I could be with you so we could have fun and
 live. I know you want me just as much as I want you.
 It is a bit little now, in fact it is 11 yrs. I'll have to
 leave off for the at work in a little while. As you know, we
 were cleared out of a huns sleep last night because of the
 new time. Some did miss that extra huns sleep. Honey. I
 think that we will have to work all night again to mend mite
 for our team never misses. I want to write you Mum a letter but
 I just can't find the time. You understand how we are kept
 so damn busy all of the time. I go to the shop in order to relax
 for awhile. Explain to your family and they will understand.
 I will try my best to write them a letter to mend, no matter
 how short it may be. My first duty comes in writing to you
 and all others just have to wait. I know how you look forward
 to mail just like I do. I live on your letters and feel like hell
 when I fail to get one. Parents, we can pick up all of the German
 letters in the radio and I can understand a bit of what they
 say. Bill has me tuned in now and the German job is
 coming out with the news to the liked Germans. I'm not
 kidding when I say. This way is about me. The Germans are
 losing more men than they can stand. They will retreat and
 fall back more each day. Some our troops will be in German
 soil itself. So as old man Fud said not so long ago, the war
 will be over in a short time. It can't be too damn soon for us.
 after the war is over. I wonder how long it will take for me to
 get back to the States and be discharged to a free man. I
 suppose they will send the boys who have been in this hell hole
 the longest, ahead of the rest of us. Any way, its not so far off before
 I'll be home with you. Keep up the prayers and hugs. Before you
 know it, our day will come. Ah Happy mustering out day!

(5)

my cartoon wasn't in this week's issue of yours and guess it will be in the next week's issue. I would be thrilled just if it did appear in yours. Gosh, I do hope so! Darling, what are your gut war plans? Mum says that you talk about what we will do when I come home. Tell me all your plans and ideas. All I want is to be with you day in and all night (alone too) I want to make love and have loads of fun. Just as long as we can do this, that's all I care about. No kidding, we do want to have a place of our own when I come home. Even if we have to shack up in a hotel, we want to be alone. We shall have your family and mine together at once, so I won't have to repeat the same tales over again. That is after we are alone with each other for a long time. Angel, please plan on me out of a apt or something. We want to start out right away and not waste a bit of time. I'm to have all the money that you can and I will do the same. You went gambling last night and got drunk as hell. What a character he is and no fooling. I've told you what a camp life he has by sleeping each morning to ten am. Says he works late each night and has the right to sleep late. I'm always around here much later each night than he is. Besides, he writes each night to all these rachs (whores I call them) back in the States. He has a couple over here and you can guess what they look like. I'm all alone in the building now except the C.O. in the front office. It is late as hell and all the boys are in the rachs. Ralph took off for the barracks after the show was over. He sure likes to sleep. I can't get much sleep anymore and when I do go to bed, I lay awake for a hour or so. I miss you so awful much that I just can't go to sleep. I wish I could stay up even later so I could read each night. If I had a room of my own, I would read until I fell asleep, but you can't do that with a room full of boys. I guess that Dick and the boys are having a same time right now and are trying to make every girl in Scot land. I will give you a full report of their trip etc as soon as they get back.

I hope then have something good for midnite chow and
I do mean good. I'm hungry as hell right now and would
like to tear into a Coney steaks. Have you latched on to many
hamburger lately? I've forgotten what they taste like. I
used to miss the many little things we used to do. Like going
to our favorite drive in after a show or a dance. We had
loads of fun when I was home but this time it will be even
more wonderful. We won't have to say good nite and when
we go home, the fun has only begun. Damn there was any
way. Look at all of the fun we are missing. Soon we
can do all the things we like. Darling, I crave your
devine kisses and love making. I want you so awful
much and can't wait. I keep saying this over and over.
I mean it more each time I say it. Well, I'll prepare to
take off for the mess hall in a few minutes and chow
up. You will be just about eating supper when I go to
midnite chow. Has your sister heard any more about
Val? And how about Sing and all of her troubles. You
don't say much about her by friend trouble any more.
Let me in on the know of all the latest going on around the
old home town. How is that wolf in a sweater of yours making
out? Does he still rush the local bolls? Tell him I said he
was a nut and I do mean a nut. Please don't worry
about me Angel! I'm fine and well. Just being in a little
while longer. Keep your pretty little chin up. Take good care
of yourself just for me. God Bless you, my adorable Angel
Doll, and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a
few minutes. Until to minus nite - no longer for now.

Whis for you!

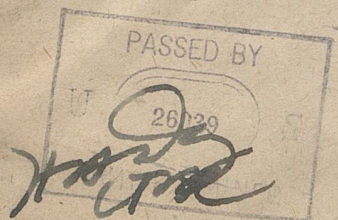
Your old in the hand

Sing

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Tuesday
April 4th

3

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Again Lucy was with me today and I received another lovely, musical birthday letter from you. You write such wonderful letters and I devour each word like a starving mad man. You are so wonderful and I love you so much. Darling, the Red Cross is hounding me about the money I owe them. Did you ever give them like you said that you would. You never did say so and I'm not sure. Let me know as soon as possible, so if you didn't I can give them. I was called into the order by room today and was told about this. I'd forgotten all about the matter long ago and thought it was all taken care of. If you did give them, send me the receipt. Do it at once so I can show them or give them no then will call off the dog. Don't worry about it for I will take care of it as soon as you let me know. As I told you, last night I had to stand up all night long in case our team had to work in the mess in. Well, nothing more came in and it was no trouble for me to hang around here all night. I slept from 2 am until 7 am in a table. If you can call that sleep. I did eat breakfast and went to the barracks to really catch some sleep. I stayed in the rack until 2 pm and then went back to the office. Last night, while fooling around, waiting for orders to come in, I read another one of the books you sent me, "Memo to a Fighting Squad". Jim, it was a awful good book and I enjoyed it immensely. You should read it if you can. Darling, here is another list of books I would like for you to get me. There are in Dell Books and are the same size as the "Pilot Book" series. "Memo to a Fighting Squad" was a Dell book. I would like to have: The Fighting Squad, the Private Practice of Michael Shayne, Iambay Gold, this time for keeps and The Raft. See if you can find any of these books for me. I like all stories about Michael Shayne. You have no idea of how wonderful it is to escape away from all of this hell by reading a damn good novel. You know how enjoying a good book can be. All of us went to the movie after church tonight and saw a old thriller called "The End of the Rainbow". I saw it a long time ago. Yet it was good. We have some wonderful music in the radio now. They just played one of my favorite tunes, "No One, No Nothing". I think that is a swell tune and like wise with "Shoo Shoo, Baby". I like all of the tunes you like. Sure damn glad that we bought this record so we can hear all the up to date ballads and songs.

(2)

Darling, you ask me who I met in Jack Benny. You know Jack
the kid who we use to double with way back when. He use to date
Doris and go to all the places we use to go. Jack was killed in
a destroyer off of Italy last summer. Do you know who Jack
is now and all the things I mentioned about him. I can't
believe that Jack is gone and won't be around the old places
any more. I miss so much of him and we see great school chums.
A lot of my old friends and buddies will be missing at the end
of this costly war. It is all so senseless and silly to sacrifice
the cream of our youth. Wars just men on the level with heart.
Why can't the skill and science that it takes to make wars, be
put to use to prolong human life, rather than think of
new ways to end it. I'll be so damn glad when this horrible
dream is over and all of us can go home. This damn thing
seems like a dream and a horrible one at that. I want to
go home to my little Angel wife but quick. We do care so much
to our wonderful Country and we all are proud to wear it's
uniform. I'm not one to waste the day and all of that. But I'm
damn proud to help out. I know you are proud of your soldier
husband. Keep those home fires burning Angel and run I'll
be on the way home. They real hard for victory and before you
know it, I'll be home in your arms. Today, was another
mighty good day full of shivers etc. We won't be able to play
ball for some time to come for our field is so damn full of mud
that it will take a month just to dry out. (No kidding) Got
much news around here to day. I did with this something
afternoon but not too much. Darling, we have a big job
ahead of us in a few days and a lot of work will be involved.
We are going to fit up a alert room for the Combat crews.
The room will be a place for the crews to sleep, eat, reading,
waiting etc. Some one in S. 2 will have a full time job
of running the alert room. Lt. Jones will be the officer in charge
and will have to have a enlisted man assistant. Just not
one who it will be but I kind of think it will be your old
husband. I do hope I get the job just will be a damn good deal.

who ever the enlisted man will be, in this job, will have a room in the alert building and have to more or less live there. I would like that fine for I'm around here all of the time. Said alert building will be right next to S.2. Pray real hard that I get this job for I want it a real whole lot. I have a lot of friends in the combat crews and the guy who runs the alert room must mix well with the crews etc. It will be interesting as hell and a lot of fun. Will let you know if I get it or not. I brought my weekly rations today and I'm munching on some cakes right now. Have a warm fire blazing and the office is nice as can be again to night. Darling, I wish I could call you in the phone every once in awhile. Just to hear your voice would do me worlds of good. I love you so awful much and just want you more than you know. What's the latest news about John the spin? Does he still write to your sister those rob stories? I sure do hate that guy with a capital "H". Darling, is Billie really married as is he just fooling around? Who in the hell would want her? That guy must be really nuts if he did marry her. I think he is a nut and the original guy. Did Willie ever go into the army. I don't think then would take a nut like him. There are sure a bunch of queer people around Jefferson St. Honey, you said that your mother was fooling in school again. What is the matter with that guy? Your mother is too easy on him and should make him stay in every mile. He will be a dumb nut if he doesn't get in the hall. I wish I had applied myself more in school than I did. He will regret it later on. I've seen so many dumb guys in this army. I wonder what sort of a job I will latch on to when this war is over. I have high hopes and plans. I want to make good for you, and give you all the things you deserve. I would like to get a job in the paper at home in some place. Perhaps I can do it. Time will have to answer this question. The main thing now, is to get home. I feel sure that it won't be very long now. Just a few more months and I'll be in the way home. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore you. Each day, I love you more and more. Soon I will explode with love for you. I need you so awful much and I'm dying for the want of you.

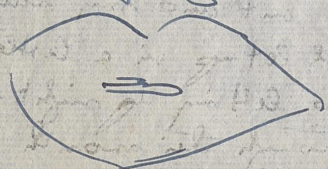
Enclosed in your letter to ⁽⁴⁾Sam, was another cute drawing.
Darling, you are improving and keep up the work. Just
keep on and you will be very better than I am. Ralph
and Goldman are typing letters in my office to night
and you should hear the clatter. Ralph can yell with a
can and ask how how to yell nine times every five minutes.
He is so dumb in some things and I mean dumb. I guess
Dick and the boys are having a hell of a good time. I know
how they operate. I bet they are chasing all the females
in Scotland. Red and some of the fellows are taking off for
the barracks now for it is rather late. Darling, the group
are always hanging in our office for it is out of a club
man. More things go on in here each day. The other day,
Major Klopfer and some other high ranking officers
bounced our office to play bridge in. So every thing and any
thing goes on in here. Dinty is waiting for play to be
produced for the 21st. I wonder how it will turn out.
Didn't know he could write much less, try to write a play.
They are looking for all kinds of talent for a 21st show. The
boss want me to get in the show as a comic because I'm
always cracking the jokes. This is just a blind to my true
feelings. I try to hid myself all of the time but I fail. I
need you so awful much and miss you some thing awful.
If you could only see how much I do miss you and want
you. Some times I get so damn blue and feel so bad. I hate
nites because I miss you the most then. Each nite before I go
to sleep, I talk to you in my mind. If you only knew
how much this lonely 21st misses you. I'll have to hang in
a few more months until I can kiss you to death. Gub!
I love you so awful much. I have so much fun in
live just waiting for you to top it. If you thought we live
making our own world before, just wait until I come
home. You will yell for me to stop. I'll be a mad man and
no feeling. Will you like that? Am I kidding?

Rest that I got nine water in to heat. I'm in the bad need
of a share. It is almost 11 pm and I'm so damn sleepy right
now. But old nicks will feel like a million when I crawl in it. I
hope they have some thing good for mid nite chow because I could
eat a horse right now. I get so damn hungry around this time each
nite. Rest that you have a mid nite snack for me each nite
when I come home. Next time I make with a bit of corn
so I can give a feeble attempt to make with a joke. There was
a small town merchant, on a long trip to the city, boarded
the Pullman and full back the curtains of his berth. He was
astounded to find two blonde ladies reposing there. After
checking his ticket to make sure he was not wrong, he said, "I'm
deeply sorry ladies, but I am a married man, a man of
respect and standing in my community. I could not afford
to have any breath of scandal touch me. I'm sorry - but
one of you will have to leave". Do you care for this one? I'll
tell you and for hope you will like this one. The chap who
had joined the nudist club was telling about the first meeting.
"Then we all rennet inally nude," he said, "even the
butler who took my hat and sticks." Asked how he knew it
was the butler, the chap snapped, "I am it. I knew it
wasn't the maid". Please don't laugh yourself sick in this
one. Damn, it is ruining like mud out and my ruin coat
is down at the luncheon. I hope it will let up in a little while
so I can go hit the sack. I think it is letting up right now.
I guess it will ruin like this all through the month for you
know how April is. How is the weather around home now?
Bet you all are getting your share of the ruin now. Remember
all of the nites we sat in the car listening to the grinding ruin
drum? All I can think of is you and how much I miss you.
You are constantly in my mind all day long and all nite.
I ache and I'm so crazy about my little wife. I want to kiss
you so awful much and hold you in my arms. I ache all
over for the want of your touch and caress. I can feel your love
and yearnings even though we are so damn far apart.

Best that I have now for my water is hot. Will try to finish
 the gang up before I go. If the rain lets up, I better make a
 dash first before it starts again. Just finished shaving and it's
 still raining a little bit. I suppose it will stop at any
 time, so I'm prepared to dash if it does. Darling, all I
 can say over and over again, is but much I love you and
 want you. You are my whole life and my reason for living.
 Without you I'm lost and I'm lost right now. Darling,
 please don't worry about me or any thing silly like that. I'm
 fine and okay. Just that I miss my Angel so awful much
 and want her. My whole body cries out for you. Tell your family
 hello for me and to write real soon. Honey, the rain has let
 up and best that I go now before it begins. Just don't
 about your soldier husband who loves you so awful much & he
 draw a little something for you tomorrow, God Bless you
 my Sweet Angel Doll and loads of love. Until tomorrow
 night - no long for now. Yuh. I love you so awful much.

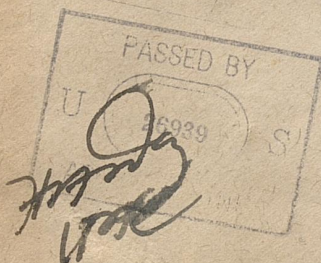
Your Soldier Husband

a kiss for you!



Carl George Canany 15113242

701 Synagogue 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W Canany Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.

3

Wed April 5th 4
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello you wonderful. Sweet Auntie!

My button average in the mail is 1100 for I received another lovely letter from you to day. So as you can guess, my morale is high as can be the lovely, rain filled mile. My love beams out to you this mile across the far distance between us. I love you so awful much and just adore you. You know how much I love you with out me telling you all about it to day was another dull one here in the ETO full of work etc. Dam, I wish I could be home with you right now. I'm so fed up with this damn repatriation. I want to be with you so awful much and I know you feel the same. Each day I miss you more and more. This damn tent me is too much for me. Tonight the boys had a sense of humor going on, so I joined in to pass the time away. Well, I won four bucks and had to meet the guys at the Aero club. How bout that? Darling, to day I had a talk with the Red Cross Field Director about the ten bucks I owe the Red Cross. He said that if you had paid the money that he would have for the Red Cross would send word to him about it. Well, there was nothing more I could do but to pay the ten bucks and that I did. He said that if you did pay etc, that I would get a refund. Honey, I suppose you forgot all about just like I did. Don't worry about it for it is all paid up now etc. So I had to take 10 pils from my pay check money and pay him. I still have a good ring sum of about 80 bucks. I'll send all to you I don't use in my everyday leave. We are supposed to leave in a week or so. Sure wish I could go home to you for a day. Again, I say, I love you so awful much and just adore you. Best but this damn war ends real soon so I can go home to you. You need me more than Uncle does and I really need you. Darling, I read in the Stars and Stripes the other day that a woman Fortune was suing her husband for divorce. I thought that they were no in love and one of the happiest couples in movie land. I think all the stars are nuts as hell. Don't you agree?

(2)

Will it ever stop raining on this damn island? We all
are so bored off because we can't play ball each night, you
have no idea of what a good game of ball means to us. Fate
wants to keep our morale down to the nub. The guys are
playing black jack in the mess room to night and want me to
join them. I want to write to you and not play cards. I
have better use of my time than to do that this afternoon. I
drive Lt. Reed and Lt. Jones to Dover in 1 day in the jeep. It
was a nice trip but raised much of the time. Anyway, the
damn boredom of the day was broken up to some extent. I
was talking to Henry last night in the mess hall and the
chatter lead around to Ed. Seems as if Ed has lost all
interest in his English girl friend and doesn't go near her
any more. Guess he must of wired up and realized what a
damn cup he was. Darling, please excuse if it is hard to read
this letter because the ink runs through the inter rice. I hate to
write this good paper and like to use both sides. I won't hear
no hand in my pen here after. I'm all alone again here in my
office with the radio playing lovely music. This office is so
nice and sunny. The fire crackles and goes cheerfully and
makes it even more cozy. I wish you could see how nice we
have it all fixed up. I'm sure that you would like it just as
much as I do. Again, last night I didn't fall as long right
away and laid awake for a couple of hours thinking about
you. Your pretty little ears should burn because I think of you
so much. Each night I wish you were in the rack with me. You
are with me in my mind. I had a wonderful dream last night.
In it, I flew home to you in my old cadet ship 108. It was
so damn really and I really thought I was back at the
stick again. Don't recall where I landed, but I rushed home to
you in a cab. Really, we really made with the guns inside. I
was so damn mad when I woke up and shattered that wonderful

(3)

dream. I hate to wake up while I'm having these wonderful
dreams about you. I often would only come true. No kidding,
it won't be long before we are together again and can live.
This dream was well be over in a few short months. I can't see
how the Germans will last much longer. The Russians
are whipping the hell out of them. Our splendid Air Force is
blowing the hell out of the heart of Germany. Soon we shall
blast them off the earth and all will be over. Our boys are
beating the Japs too. Each day the news sounds better and
better. Pray real hard that it will all end but quick. Tonight,
some female was making with the guns about Versailles
in Germany. Said claim lady was held in the Aero club. I
didn't even bother to go listen to her. Who in the hell wants to
hear some old bat around off? I know that I can't care about
it one bit. There wasn't a movie to night because of this lay.

Darling, enclosed, you'll find a cartoon of what really
happened to me today. As I was strolling to the news hall
at noon with thoughts of food on my mind, I notice two
jeep birds approaching in a jeep and they had their gas
masks fixed to their faces. Today was gas mask day and all
of us had to tote said masks. Do this once a week. Well, I just
thought these two jeep were eagle eyes by wearing the masks
and paid no attention to them. The jeep drove ahead of me, I
notice one of the banders, fumbling with a strange looking
contraption on the back of the jeep. Smoke gusted forth from
this hunk of thing and before it dawned on me what it was, I
was engulfed with this smoke. Then I knew what the hell it was.
Yes, it was tear gas! It was too late to put on my mask, for
my eyes were filled tears. I stood there with large tears streaming
down my face, cursing the perpetual jinx-offs out. I was
no damn mad to be caught with my gas mask down. A lot of
other guys were caught flat footed with me and they too made
nasty remarks about the cards families. (If you know what I
mean)

It made me so damn mad that I cried - no joking. What a hell of a war this is. I suppose that my team will have to work all night again tomorrow night for it is our turn. Each sleeping team is on every third night and some nights don't have to work. Dick is C.O. tomorrow night and some one will have to take his place. I think that Spera will have to take said job for he is taking Dick's place in our team. Spera will move about that for he hates to build fires etc. I am too tough for words. I bleed for him. The time sure does fly by while I am writing to you each night. I become so wrapped up in these letters that I forget about everything else. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore you. Still haven't had enough time to work in this deal for the Red Cross. I mean about drawing cartons etc. I was fooling around this afternoon with a couple of ideas and I think they will be damn good. Will let you know how they turn out. I suppose I'll have some time tomorrow to slip into this job. I sure do like to draw, but never do have a hell of a lot of time to do so. I'll try to whip up a cartoon for you each day if I have the time. I want you to keep on drawing me things too. Keep at it honey. In your letter to day was another hunk of art by that nutty brother of yours. What a nut he is. He also wrote me a short note and he writes as bad as I do. I had a hard time making out some of the things he said. He wants me to ask him to send some candy. Darling, I will ask you in each letter to send me some thing so you'll have a request to take to the post office. Send me some candy, licks and peanuts. I always get a big thrill out of a package from you. But wait until the lighter gets here. I sure can make good use of it. Tell Norman, he can send me a flash lite some time for I need a new one. Darling, also send me some socks and



Lambies. This last garbage had some in it but I can
 cleanup me more. I was surprised to hear that Pat wrote to
 you and all of the troubles he had. I writt any any thing
 to Spence about his letter etc. I got a big kick out of what
 he said about wanting me to take care of Spence. He is
 old enough to take care of him self. Spence sure looks out
 for himself and no kidding. Darling, what is wrong with
 your eyes. I thought you had a check up and that they
 were okay. Rest you go again and make sure. You do
 have a bad habit of reading in a poor light. Can't imagine
 you with glasses. Golly. I'll come home to a different
 wife. Take tooth and speech. I think it is so damn silly the
 way Sing carries on. I think Ernie is about worked up with
 her etc. What do you think about this? You sound like
 your sister is thinking about marrying John. If he has
 any ideas like this, I think he is a damn fool. What the hell
 are you all thinking about? I get so the damn mad about this
 and can't understand it. Your sister ought to know by now,
 he can't be trusted. I'll never have nothing to do with him no
 matter what happens. I really do loath him and hate him.
 Wish I could shine in with my two bits but its not my
 place to do so. I tell you, I let your father doesn't know
 anything about this. What a mess that is! All I can say,
 is to keep him away from me. He is making a rap out of
 your whole family just like he did before. I know damn good
 and well that he was married before he came into the army.
 Wouldn't doubt that he still is. You know how I feel about that
 job etc. I'm a rough guy when I want to be. Enough said about
 this for me now. There is some good juke on the radio right now
 and I do mean good. It is 11 pm now and I should be in the
 way to the bunkhouse. I want to go to sleep so I can dream about
 you. Damn it, they are playing blue rump now. "My heart tells me".

I'm in no mood for blue songs. Darling, are you as blue as I am? Please have a lot of fun for both of us. I feel better when I know you are alright and are having fun. Don't worry about me or any thing like that. All is well over here, just that I miss you so awful much each day. I wish I could express my love in writing but since I can't I fail. I'm all choked up here in side and feel like hell. I need you to give me life and love. I depend on you for so awful much and I'm truly lost without you. I can't remember a thing about the dark ages before I met you. Each day, I live over all of the things we used to do. All I'm doing is looking forward to the wonderful thing to come. I can't call this damnable torture, living at all. I can't enjoy a thing without you. You are my whole life and my reason for living. I hope I make you as happy as much as you do me. Darling, I adore every little thing about you. I miss all of those silly little things we used to do. We had more damn fun and much wonderful times. I could go mad with this line living if I did not check myself. War is truly hell and no fooling. Well this day is almost over now and I'm one day closer to your arms. I shall dream about you again to night like I do every time I go to sleep. Darling, Oh my Darling! I miss you so awful much. God! how I love you! I have to go now. Must have before I take off for the barracks for I want to be all cleaned up for you in my dreams. God Bless you, my Adorable, Wonderful wife and lover of love. Take good care of your self for me and don't work too hard for peace. Until tomorrow night - no long for now.

ahhh for you!

Your Sold in Husband

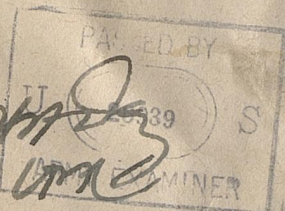
S. J. J.

Epl George Canany 15113242
701 Synanon 445 Bunk 2nd (H)
APO 558 70 Pat Muster
Dear Gub. Dear Gub



Mr. George W Canany Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.

~~from~~
Louisville, 12, Ky
U.S.A.



4

5
Thursday April 6th
Some where in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening, lovely one! I was lucky again today and received two more wonderful notes from heaven—letters from you. Darling, your letters are just what the doc. ordered and make me feel like a million. Gosh! I love you so awful much and just can't wait until our day gets here. What a day this was. Uncle really had me sweating and sweating today and no feeling. I was really in the hall today and I do mean hall. This morning, I planned to draw three cartoons for the Red Cross and did work on a few of them. I was going to put the finishing touches on them this afternoon but other thing got in. We had orders to move our things out of the old briefing room into the new one we built. So we did it. What a job that was! Took all afternoon until began to finish the job. Our new briefing room is much larger and closer to the line. The new P/W station is now also finished today and we moved into that. So this is a all surrounded good deal for all concerned. Chris and I like our new setup down at the new P/W station. A much nicer place and will be much warmer etc than the old one. The Red Cross is taking over our old place and will hand out coffee, donuts etc to the crews as they land. Soon this base will be half way decent if we don't watch out. Things are much better in the ETO and are getting much better all of the time. I have got a bit in the jibbled side last night again and has gone out tonight to do the same. Tonight, my team is supposed to unball mine again but for some unknown reason, won't have to. At least, we think that we won't have to work. One can never tell about this ETO and this army. I'm going to the show in a few minutes and will dash back here to finish up this letter. I have to check back after the show to see if we do have to work. The movie for tonight is "Honeybrown Dodge" and should be rather good. I'll tell you all about it, if it was good etc when I come back. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore you. If you could only see how much I do love you. You are so beautiful and sweet. I want my little wife

②

so awful much. Well, I'll have to go to the show now and will be back in a little while. Just came back from the show and they didn't have the second show because the wind in this was fun. Here I thought I was going to see a damn good movie but was fooled again. So I'll go on with my daily letter to you etc. Today in the 91 program "Meal Call" a whole bunch of stars gave out with the laughs. Judy Garland sang a couple of tear jerking tunes and was damn good. We have a lot of radio programs that the civilians never hear. There are canned programs, 91 for us records. Some are shut wined etc. Each day, I'm damn glad that I got out with the dough for our readers. It has paid for itself two fold with the delightful entertainment it has given us. I wish we had this brain storm a long time ago. Darling, the song that is no 1 in my hit parade right now is the little ditty "With my head in the clouds". Did you ever hear this tune? It is from the movie "This is the Army". This song brings back all the fond memories of my flying camp. Listen to it next time and the words will explain to you how I felt about you while I was a bird man. Darling, if I keep having my thoughts of my cadet camp, please don't be mad at me. You know how good I was to be a cadet etc. I want to kick myself around the block each time I think that I fumbled the chance to win this wing. I shall always hold this against myself for crushing that ship and my career as a Army pilot. Damn it, anyway! Dick and Co are due back from the big leave in a day or so. I will send you a full account of what they did etc. Tonight, one of the Japs is using my office to develop films. With the hell that he would get out of here. I'm in the front office using the majors desks to write on. I'm a big shot don't you think? I hope you have sent my pen by this time for I hate to borrow one each mile from the group. I can't get use to writing with so many different pens. (as you can see) So best that you send a pen to this es! but quick. Darling, you said that you cried at one of my blue letters. Please don't do that for when I write I don't intend for you to cry. Pay no attention to my blue moods. I try not to write you a blue letter but my feelings sneak in some times when I feel so down in the dumps. I hope you don't feel the same way that I do. Keep your chin up and hang on. It is easy to say this but hard to do. I love you so awful much and miss you more than it is possible.

③
H. Jones is beating out a letter to his wife in mid t^y m. Her and
he can really go like hell. His wife claims that his mail is slow
as hell getting there. Wonder if mine is. I hope you receive at least
one letter a day from me. I can't complain about the mail for the past
week or so. I do get a letter from you each day, some times two, like
today. They are giving my ring. With my head in the clouds I
sure do like it so awful much. Tell me what you think about it. I
didn't get to sleep last night until after one am. Just as I was
about to fall asleep, I saw some ~~stump~~ in and woke me up. I
was so damn mad at mid dumb. He is really a no good hum and
no feeling. Tom is so hard to understand at times. One day he is so
friendly with us and the next he is a big shot. I think Ralph is
getting a bit fed up with him and is seeing the dawn. It is but
time he found out the nerve etc. I am a really odd character
and hard to understand. Beat me! Chris is also a queer duck at
times. He is more or less, ~~my~~ by not here in S-2. He has charge of
all the office material and is tighter than a few about handing the
stuff out. I hid the hell out of him and call him a stupid —
I tell him, I hate and abhor all forms of stuff rights etc. I guess
I drive the guy nuts with my mad ranting each day. He and I
are just about wild affairs all day long. I tell him my opinions etc
and he has the opposite. So mad and so mad we go all day long.
Chris is a smart guy in most things but lacks common sense.
Goldman (a few) and I clash about the Jews all of the time. So
you can see how we pass the time away. I tell Goldman that all the
Jews are money mad etc. He hits the top then and really blows
off. Then we throw in the old dispute about the civil war. I am
out no. by all of the damn yimboes but a rebel can lick any
bit of them all by his self. We are slowly going mad and no
feeling. As I've said before and will say again, "What a
crazy war this is". Darling, did I ever tell you about Al Vins
our farm boy? Well, all he talks about is the farm. Al gets up
each morning at the crack of dawn like he did back on the farm. He
is a typical country boy and takes a lot of ribbing from us.

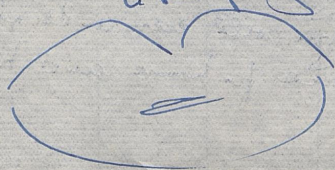
all is another BTO in S-2 and ⁽⁴¹⁾ works in the War Room. If a
thunder could ever walk into S-2, he would think he was in the
nut house with all these queer characters around here. One
would laugh if was told we are intelligence personnel. What a
bunch of lunatics are in this outfit. I am the only sane one.
(Sung here in fine print) What does your sister hear from that
lame of a John. Keep me up on all of the latest news about
unbearable etc. Darling, you have no idea of how much your
soldier has loved mines you. I long for you with my whole being
and cry out to the heavens for the want of your wonderful love. I
can be as mad as in our cute little apt. We shall have so much
fun and love. Can your future is like I can. I see us preparing
to walk the dikes after supper. You have a delectable little argument on
and are as beautiful as ever. Perhaps while I am drying the dikes, I
will drop two or three but will pay for them with a kiss. Doing little
things like this with you will be fun. Our love will always be like it is.
~~active~~ active and grow more and more each day. We shall never get
into that so called married rut. I'll always "court" you and will be
a aggressive lover. We will love day and night. Oh! I can't
wait until we can have all of this passionate fun and love making.
I am living on the thoughts of things to come. The dawn of peace is
not so far away and soon we shall know the taste of utter happiness.
Oh! my little darling, I love you so awful much and adore you.
I am delirious with love for you and want you so much. I can't stand
this horrible sensation of not finding you at my side each morning
when I wake up. You are so voluptuous and I want to caress
your lovely charms. As soon as I get home we shall plunge
into passionate love making. I beg of you to be prepared for a
wild husband and I am not kidding. I will crush you in my
arms and never let you go again. You are a necessity to me
for I need you more than my right heart. Darling, I just adore
you, to put it in plain words. Can you see how much I love you?

(5)
This being away from you is so momentous and is hell. I want to go home to you but quick. I know you want me just as much as I want you. Damn, it is getting late as hell. The time is one flies by while I'm writing to you. It is 11 pm right now and I wanted to try to go hit the sack early tonight but I always write you such long letters that it is always late as hell before I go to bed. I know you want long letters just like I do, so I will always make them as long as feasible. You do the same. You are so sweet about writing to me each day and I treasure in your lovely letters. I like to know each one of your thoughts. I do hope you enjoy my letters as much as I do yours. Keep them up and you keep me going. Darling, our marriage is one of perfect harmony. We are made for each other and are truly mates. You are in my mind all of the time and I know you think of me just as much. We aren't two people, but one. Thanks again for becoming my adorable wife. Damn this war for taking us apart like this. We are missing out on so much fun and love. I feel as if this time is wasted and truly it is. I have to leave again before I leave for the barracks so I can greet you in my dreams with a clean face. I'm going to take a fatal sleep tomorrow and take a shower. I just haven't had the nerve to do it, but I will. It's been a week since I last had one and I really am due for one. I hate to take one in this army affair then call a bath house over here. There isn't a bit of heat in said place of torture and you can guess how damn cold it is when you step out of the wonderful hot spray. I hate this danger of being so damn cold. God, I get the shivers just thinking about it. I guess I will live through it etc. Darling, you are in my blood and are a part of me. I need your life giving strength. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. I was blind to the beauty of the world until I met you. My life began the very night I met you. That night you casted a spell of enchantment upon me and made me your slave for ever. I crave the sensual love of my little wife and can't wait until I can feel your lips fast upon mine. Damn, I love you so awful much and want you more than you will ever understand. I just want to stare at your countenance for hours and hours.

(6)

Darling, I did not draw you in a turn to day because of all the damn work that was piled up on me. I'll try my best to whip some thing up for you to morrow. Honey, you are so delicious and delectable. It seems like a decade since I last held you in my arms. I'm so lonely and so damn blue for you. My life is empty without my love one. I'm restless with the pain of being so far away from you. It is so awful to be deprived of the thing you want most. This life of loneliness is so gloomy and I hate it. Please, please don't worry about me in any way. I know that you do for I can read in between the lines of your letter. You are a huge little girl and keep it up. Soon this all will be a ugly dream in the past. For some reason, I feel that I will be with you very soon. I have a hunch that Germany will fall in a very short time. Then, quickly, I will rush home to you hot quick. Well, Angel, best that I prepare to bail out now, so I can have and head for the north. It is almost 11:30 now and I really should be on my way. Tomorrow night there is a U.S.O. show here in the base and I will take it in. I will tell you all about it and if it was good or not. I suppose all the G.I.s in the base plan to go to this show and it will be a full house. I'll go to the second show because the crowd always go to the first one. Tell your family hello for me and to write really soon. (Send me some more candy books and peanuts real soon.) Darling, send the peanuts in a cellophane wrapper because they are fresh when they get here. All I can say and think is that I love you so awful much. Take good care of your self for me, you are mine, you know. Well, I'll see you in my dreams in a few minutes. God Bless you, Angel of mine and loads of love. Until to morrow night, no long for now. I am, I want you so awful much and just can't wait until I can kiss you again!

a kiss for you!

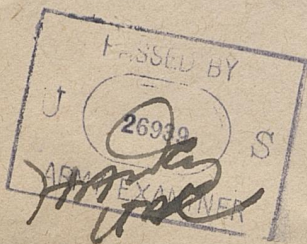


Your Lonely Soldier Husband
Jimmy

Left George Canary 15113242
101 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mr. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.



5

Apr 7, 1954



"Caught with my Mask
Down."

Mylooney

Sat. nite April 8th 6
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Uncle's mail (21) man was kind to me today by leaving me each wonderful morale building Sugar Report from you. As you know, mine's out yesterday and was a bit on the blue side about it. Your letter today made up for it and I'm okay tonight. Please excuse pencil for I'm still meeting out a pen that you are sending me. Best but it gets here but quills. So please excuse this pencil etc. Not much to report here in the 6th 10 just another very dull day. Each one gets duller and duller, no kidding. Ralph took the day off and he went to town in a 1/2 hour bus with 20 old men. Dick out back yet and I think he is done back midnite. tonight. I was surprised today for we didn't work as much as other days. So I managed to read a bit and it was wonderful. I love to escape from all this through the medium of a good book. Please send me more as soon as possible. tonight. I went to confession in our small chapel. Each Sunday mass is held in the church but we do have a very small chapel too. I was so blue and mine'd you so awful much that I stayed there tonight well over a hour. You never know how much I miss you and want you. Darling, the tabernacle on the altar in our chapel is made out of a book casing. The book is painted a bright gold and has a small cross on top. After confession, I just walked around the book and thought of you. I guess I walked around for a hour or so. I just wanted to get away from it all for awhile and that I did. I walked around until it was too dark to see. So it is a bit late now as darkness falls over here about 9pm. I'm in another one of those blue moods and feel like hell. I was influenced by your letter that was in the blue side. You sounded so restless and unhappy that I plunged into the same mood. You said you haven't heard from me in about a week. A lot of people are complaining in the home front about the mail being slow. I do hope you have loads of mail

by this time. I know how you feel when a day goes by with out
a letter. I haven't heard from Mom in about a week. All I know is
that I love you and want you. I just adore you my little wife.
Please don't feel blue and unhappy. Just give me a hand for
the damn war to end. Darling, look forward to all the happiness
that will be ours in a very short time. I exist in the thoughts of
the future with you. I'm so madly in love with you and need
you more. Today, we heard Bob Hope in a 41 broadcast and
he was damn good. There isn't a show tonight on the tube. There is
one on Sat. Well, tomorrow is Easter and you'll be all looked
out in your new clothes. I wish I could see my beautiful
Doll tomorrow morning when you go to church. Truly you are a
Angel and Sweet as can be. Remember all the Sundays we
are to go to church together? I would give anything to be with
you tomorrow. Darling, we must of realized some how, that
we would be apart for we are to be with each other all of the time. I'm
glad we were and wish that we had married a long time ago.
Darling, you are my whole life and the only thing I care for.
You are my favorite topic and I'm always talking about you.
I suppose the young jet tried at me, talking about you all of the
time. This war is hell and I can't wait until the final shot is
fired. I'm sick of being away from you and can't stand it much
longer. I'm not a super man and made of steel. I'm only human
and weak. I mean - I miss you so damn much. I die a thousand
deaths each day by being apart from you. Honey, if you just could
see how much I do miss you. I can't get into words the feeling
deep inside of me. I feel as if a knife is cutting my insides out.
Darling, after I read your letter tonight, I stared into the fire
while bitter tears had a field day in my tummy. Yes, I had to
force back the tears. I'm all alone even though I'm surrounded
by hundreds of GIs. I'm lost and need your guidance. I am,
the damnable war and all the suffering that goes with it.

(3)

Tomorrow morning I have the rare pleasure of being able to sleep late. I'm appointed room orderly and I'm sure that welcome the tanks. With I could latch on to the job each day. I shall sleep late and then clean up the barracks. Will then go to mess and commissary. Will regret to work around mess time. Tomorrow night I will CQ again and I like the job too. That is, if the team doesn't have to work all night. I have high hopes of a quiet night of letter writing and reading. To say, your letter came out and is chock full of interesting items. Have you ever read one like the one told you to do so? I know you will get a kick out of it like I do. Darling your old Ralph is in a tizzy and about to go nuts. He is all upset and all on edge. Poor kid just doesn't know how to relax. He can't find any interest and is all keyed up. I try to make him read but he just can't do it. Ralph is not what you call dumb but dense as hell. I feel sorry for the kid and no one can help him but himself. I guess if I didn't have you to look to, I would go nuts too. You have no idea of how boring all of this damn ETO life is. It is hard as hell on a lot of fellows and changes them. I don't let it get me down or worry me one bit. I have your card writing you letters keeps me interested. Can you understand how important a letter to us war boys is? We are shut off from the things we love and our love ones. Sometimes I think the fellows who are really fighting hand to hand are much better off than we are. Morale and such is so important. Darling, don't you feel blue, just think of all the kids that are really having a tough time. Everyone the world over, feels this war and are troubled by it in some way. No one is happy at all. Darling, give me strength and courage to carry on. I need you and depend on you. You are my morale builder. All I know and can say, is that I love you so awful much. Can you understand that deep love I have for you? You'll never know how much I do.

(34)
I didn't intend this to be a blue letter etc but I suppose
that it is. Well old Skip took Charlie Chaplin got out
of the deal his gal friend slapped on him. Next thing he
will be accused of being Earl Flynn's father! Wonder if he
really did have a affair with said female. She has a lot of
guts to be so open about it. I was sure people just don't
give a damn at all. I read that Peter Dinko is coming out
freedom man and will make some more moves. As far as
I am concerned he can stay out of the moves. Also that
statesman James Farmer was got back in the nut house
again. He is really a nut as people claim. I keep up on all
of the news by reading the Daily Stars and Stripes, also the
Army Weekly, Yank. You keep me in on the know about the
home town doing etc. So I know a lot of the things that are
happening. So Sis looks like an called million dollar worth.
She tells me all about me about wanting to quit her job
so often. That gal just doesn't know her own mind. She
is some thing like Ralph. No but she is like John so much.
When he was around here, he treated him like dirt but
he is. I just can't understand that gal. What do you think
about John? Tell me your candid opinion of him. Well, it is
after 11 and I still have a lot more to write to you. It takes
me so long to write these long letters to you. I have to leave
again before I leave for the barracks (military duty). I don't like to
end this and all of that. I try to keep a clean shaven face
all of the time. Some of the fellows just don't give a damn about
letting their beards grow etc. I'll be so damn glad when I can
dress up again and have so much fun with you. I long for all
of the good times we use to have and want you to too. I
feel sure that it won't be long now before this damn war ends.
So just hang on and keep your pretty little chin up. Keep
up the pranks and lugs. Before you know it, I'll be home.

③

Twilight was another dull Sat mite and I hate weekends
we use to have much fun on Sat mites and I looked forward
to them all ~~ways~~ ^{ways} long. Darling I was called to the phone
this afternoon and the instructor in German told me that
German class began Monday mite. So I guess, I will go
no what he deal is. I really don't know if I'll have enough
time to attend all of the classes with all the mite work we do.
Will let you know all about it and what I do. I wouldn't
have much time to study with all of this work and time as
much to come. Darling I will have to put some my leave
for awhile because all 1 day leaves have been canceled
for awhile. That doesn't make me very much for I'm not
what you call, looking forward to said leave. I suppose it
will do me good and I will take it when I can. We have a
new man in S-2 now but I don't know his name
or much about him. He works in target charts for the time
being. Darling, one of the top times here in the ETO is
"Take the A Train" then sure do play the hell out of it.
I stay in the Aero Club to night while I was wandering
about J. B. More. More is a old boy friend was there
and I was chatting the fat with him. He doesn't write to
her and I gather that it was a platonic affair etc.
Each time I see him. I hit the hell out of him about
Marie. She was really a mess and I do mean mess.
There are a lot of good songs in the air to night and I'm
listening to them. I can think better with music in the
back ground. Darling I wasn't in the mood for drawing
today, so I failed to whip up something for you. I'm a
nut of a guy that has to be in the mood to draw. I haven't
had the mood for several days and I can't force myself.

⑥

Pearls. I love you so intensely. I can't ~~describe~~
 describe in paper just how much I do love you, Darling.
 You know and feel how much I do love you. I am so
 passionately in love with my beautiful little wife. I have
 a overwhelming desire for your love making and no feeling.
 I am consumed by all of the greatest passions I have for
 you. I want my beautiful, lovely wife so damn much. I
 feel as if I were in solitary confinement. My thoughts and
 wants converge on you constantly. Our marriage is
 different from the conventional type. I shall always love
 you more and more and will be a active lover. I'll never
 be able to blot out the awful memory of being away from
 you. I dislike the life of a hermit. I am all alone with
 out you. Honey, it is after 12 now and I really must
 go now. I want to stop by the mess hall for midnite
 chow. So best that I remain but quick. Please, don't
 worry about me or feel blue. I know that you do worry, but
 it is foolish to do so. I want you to be happy and not
 blue like this. Just think of how I must feel. Goodnite,
 Angel. I'll see you in my dreams in a little while. God
 Bless you, you wonderful creature and lover of love.
 Shoo Shoo Baby etc. Until tomorrow night - so long for
 now.

what for you?



Blow
mud



Jim Soldier Husband

[Signature]

CPL GEORGE CANARY 151, 242
701 SQUADRON 445 BOMB GROUP (H)
APO 558 % POST MASTER
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

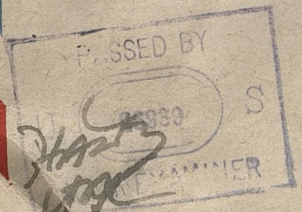


MRS GEORGE W CANARY JR.

4601 W JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U.S.A.



10

Easter Sunday 7
April 9th

must not stay at work but at home 3:30 - 6:00
high of activity - Street - 10:00 - 11:00
for your own sake and not for mine. I finished close at 10:00
today and received another wonderful letter from you. How I love you
you are so wonderful and sweet. All I want and can say is that I love
you so awful much. I was in bed all the morning and was almost
welcomed back. I would like to latch on to this job every day if it was
smile. I didn't have to crawl out of the sack until 9:30 and I enjoyed
that extra day. Wasn't much trouble to clean the barrels at all and I
finished the job in record time. After cleaning the joint up I went
around talking to the cops etc. It was a glorious Sunday morning with
rain and fog. I woke Sara up and we took off for Mass. Mass today
was held in our new chapel. Father was gleeful with the large number we
all liked in last Sunday to buy pictures etc. All the Catholics of the
parish went with 181 lbs on 72 green barrels. I was surprised to see how
nice the new chapel was. This morning was the first time I really felt
like I was in a church. Before, Mass was said in the movie but now we have
a real chapel. I really felt in the Easter Spirit at Mass. I went to Holy
Communion and offered it up for you. I prayed that you would be happy
and not blue. Also that peace would quickly come. The new chapel is
so located that it is handy to all. It is by the mess hall, PX, and mess
club and movie. I intend to make a daily rent each day if it is all
smile. I miss you so awful much and can find nothing to carry on
my prayers. I was reminded of the Easter - we had to gether. Remember
our first one? We got a brand new car Holy Pat and I had it set into.
We went to the Bunny Hop with Carl. This morning on the way to Mass, I
saw a flock of ducks in a farm yard and the memory of the ducks I gave
you came to me. Darling, I love you so awful much and miss you more than
you know. I know that you prayed for the same thing I did. Sara and I
thought the chicken live for dinner. We had 21 chickens and I didn't eat
very much of it. I didn't care much for the old bird and fat is all. I hate
it. I reported back to work at 12:30 and I do mean work. I was running
back and forth between the two PW stations all afternoon. That you are
takes a lesson from 8/10 men. So this afternoon was just like any other day
in the ETO. Work and more damn work. How damn tiring it is not kidding.

Well, tonight, I'm CQ and have to hold down the fort etc. Our team
 is supposed to work tonight, but its orders haven't come through as of yet.
 I do hope that they won't have to work, so I can have a nice evening of
 reading and writing. I dashed off a V-mail to you brother a little while
 ago and hope he will get a kick out of it. I would like to write a lot
 more letters tonight and will do so, if we don't have to do team work.
 It is almost midnite right now and I just screamed back from
 midnite chow. Tonight at supper we had steaks and I had more
 than my share. You know how I love steaks. Rest that you have loads of
 good food when I come home. I'm so tired at eating this yet I will
 and want to tuckel one of your delicious meals. You are so
 unkeful and the best wife in the whole world. Darling Dick and the
 boys returned last nite from Scotland and they had a swell time.
 They claim that Scotland is a must and that we should go there
 then we leave. So Ralph and I will jump up to Scotland as soon
 as we can have our leave. Dick and I had a lot of photos made
 up there and they look swell. I shall have some made and will
 push them to you. Dick even had some made with his etc in this
 photo wasn't ready when they had to leave but will be sent to them.
 I too will have one made like this for you. You might know, each
 one of them had a female while up there. All four of them got drunk a
 couple of times. I'm sure that there is plenty of booze to be had. Sounds
 good to me. Scotland is full of old castles etc and should be very
 interesting. So I'll go up there for me, that is, whenever we can get
 our leaves. What do you think about this deal? Let me know all
 about what you think etc. All I can say is that I love you so awful
 much and just ache you. I don't have to tell you how much I love you
 for you know. Wish that I could of been with you to day. I hate
 being camped for then remind me of all the fun we had. Each day I
 miss you more and more. Darling, how do you like the latest war
 news? Do you follow it like I do? I keep up on all of it up to the
 minute activities for I want to be in on the know. Each day I
 cheer louder and louder. I feel sure that it will all end real
 soon. Kicking up the grapes and hopes like I'm doing. It won't be
 long before I'll come marching home to you.

I imagine that you led the Easter Parade with all of your new clothes. Sure wish I could of seen you, my beautiful one. I didn't have a new suit this year, I thought I would wear my old one - that's a laugh! As if I could wear nothing else besides old one. I'll be so damn glad to put some glad rags on again. I'll wear kind socks that require not and no holing. I guess at that I'll miss this uniform I've worn for the past two years. How would you like to wear the same thing day in and day out? I am, what a life this has been. The war came in all of a sudden and we had to rush like mad. During the mad scramble, I cut the hell out of my thumb while fitting a fire in the war room. Damn it hurt like hell but I had to keep on for we were needed for train. I took time out to write a little more in your letter. Just want how much more I can add to it. you should see this glass. Long morning in and out like mad. We are almost caught up for now but there will be more later on. All my hugs for a nice evening of reading and was awaked into the ground but hard. I'm reading the book you wrote about the "Twenty Seconds Over" and it is damn good. It is a bit under bloody ride but damn good. What a wonderful job the intelligence dept did in that mission. Sure you will lead of many more bombs dropped in Japan and no holing. I thought my out fit just as hell when the big really set in there and fight. I thought my out fit is doing its best to end this war. Our crews are doing a great job and making every bomb count. I'll have no more tales to repeat when I come home. Will you want to hear all about the things I've seen? I think that you will be all ears to my many yarns. I'm sure I had another one of those cadet dreams last night and you see the mean feature as always. God! I love you so awful much and can't wait until the day I jump off the train into your waiting arms. I hope it is real soon and I really do feel that it will be. Peanuts, hang out of that blue wood and cheer up. Keep these home fires burning and when I land here, we can pile our hot hugs in the flames. We will be a pair of dead ducks after I come home for a few days because of all the love making we will do. Hang in that trip and honey mine. Where would you like to fight out for? I want to go any place where we can be alone and I do mean alone. I wish you been about the deck to make with the flames and not write until the last minute. I am, I love you so awful much.

(4)
you have a husband who is really nuts about you. No other love in
the world can compare to ours. We are truly mates in all ways. I'm
missing you so much tonight and it is a damn good one with my pen over
here by now. I know you have it well on the way by this time. Best that
it gets here hot fast. I have to do more work now and will have to knock
off for a little while. Will try to make this the usual letter if it is at all
feasible. I hope I have just loads of mail from you at the next mail
called. I'll be waiting it out in hopes of a damn fine. Please a good number
tonight and that is - we are to have hot cakes in the morning for
breakfast. Sounds too good to be true. It is now 4:45 am and
I'm still dole cake off for breakfast. I have to stay on duty
until 8 am, that is, until the other fellows get here. Dick, Ralph and
this can all go to the luncheon as soon as the job is finished.
So while they are around, I will dash off for breakfast. The mess hall
it opens at 5 am and now it will be that time. Darling, if I send
you a letter some times in my letter, it isn't that I got up in the morning
side of the bed. It's that I got up on the wrong side of the world. This
is such a cruel damn world. Just the damnable war and all of its
troubling attached to it. I wish it would end right this very second.
Still wouldn't be enough for me. Monday night, my German
class meets at 9 pm and I'll answer you to see what goes. I hope
I have enough time to keep up the classes. I doubt if I can make
all of them. Would like to go to the movies to minute mile for I haven't
seen one in several days. Sure is a pleasant way to pass evening
time here in the E10. Not that we have a lot of free time
to sit around and be bored. The damn E10 Army keeps you in that
old hall all of the time. What a hell of a war this is. Well, more work
has been in and I must go to my post. I think that this will
be the last batch to come in. Then I can write on to you with but
pulling up every five minutes. Sure does make a letter sound a bit
confused when you have to stop so often. Please excuse, Darling.
I know you understand and all of that sort of thing. So please
excuse if the letter sounds nuts at times. I can't help it
Darling. All I know is that I love you and want you.

I am. I'm so sleepy that I could lay on the floor and be fast asleep before my eyes closed. This mite grub is simpler than a cobb. I don't see how to do it and that's why I'm in this army - to work. I just got back from breakfast and Ralph etc. are now leaving for home place. They can go hit the sack after they eat. Lucky huns we did have hot cakes and I got away about 10 of them. Must be out of practice for I used to eat around 8 of them. I won't give up and will try to eat 8 again the next time we have them. Do you think I'm a nut? Well, the grub is all finished and can take it easy from now on out. It is 5:45 now and will have to wait it out until 8 o'clock. I shall walk up and lay in the meantime. That old sack will feel damn good when I crawl in it and I do mean crawl. So you see I make him of the various types of mite clothes. Best you get some real long pants etc. when I come home. I will have to get me to sleeping in pajamas again for I never wear them in the army. I have heard of you that I've never had on. I'm glad to hear that your mother is feeling much better now. I admit that you help her out a real whole lot and I'm proud of you. Darling, you must not get along with Kate from the way you feel better to say. Just ignore her life I use to do. Just let her lay you from staying with Mum each week. Dad's old maid is cracked and really nuts. She's cold as they make 'em and all out for herself. I never saw a woman in my life that hates men as she does. I use to go in and out around with her all of the time. I would get so damn mad when she would try to tell Mum how to handle her down here and she use to think it was awful that I use to see so much. Mum didn't pay much attention to her. Just told her how Mum has to get up with her. Mum never says much about it but she's mad. I know she was mad as hell at her a few of times. Mum, couldn't say any thing for after all, Kate is Dad's sister. He's still like the many thing she does and must understand how Mum feels. We did her a big favor by moving in with her when grand mother died. She was worse than Kate. I never did like Dad's family at all. Mum, would be awful damn mad at Kate if she knew how that boy treated you. Mother is so

(6)

Don't get about you/and loves you as her own daughter. You should
read all of her love letters. She says about you. Dad wrote me once
and said he wanted you to stay over here all of the time. He meant that
you were my wife and I should provide a home for you etc. I told
him that you wanted to be with your folks etc. Dad never has his
emotions, even with me, but he is just as crazy about you as Mom. Don't
enjoy you staying with them. So don't feel like you are not wanted
because of that old witch. I have a good mind to write her and tell
her what I think. Don't pay no attention to her at all. That hurts
me too and I'm so damn mad. If he pulls any more monkey
business, tell Mom. She will straighten her out but quick. Darling, I
love you and your love. If you could only see this love I have
for you. I just adore you and want you more than it is
possible. Tell your family hello for me and to write real soon. I will
write them off a letter as soon as I can find the time. Darling, I will
catch a little map for awhile and then leave. So best that I see you to
close for this time. Don't think of your soldier husband who loves you so
awful much and wants you more than his next breath. Don't hang on
and keep that pretty little chin up. Before long, we can live like
demons, devils. Please don't worry about me in any way or form.
I'm okay and fine. It's just that I miss you so awful much and
want to be with you. I never knew I could love you so much. Still
it grows more and more. Darling, I will close for now for I'm about
to fall asleep. God bless you, my Sugar, Sweet, Angel and loads of
love. Until tonight - no long for now.

Love for you!



You sold in Her hand

Sunny

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 % Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs George W Canary Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky.
U.S.A.



7

✓
Reant address
of George A. Caray, Jr.

676 S. 43rd
St

Louisville, Ky

Monday April 10th⁸
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Well, I latched onto another wonderful morale building letter from you today and Oh! Boy! Still haven't heard from Mum. Darling, do you know I just adore you? I think you can guess it by now for I've told you about a million times or more. Today was a wonderful one for I spent the whole day in the race. I slipped into bed around 8:30 this am and ventured out at 3 pm. I dash to the university room to see if I had a answer report from you. So I yelled to the mail clerk, "Hey Paul, Any mail for C-a-r-a-m-y?" So he looked through the C's and said no. I told him he needed glasses for I spotted a letter from you in the pile of C's at a distance of 10 feet. Sure enough - it was from you. So I carried him out in no two gentle words and snatched my letter from his greasy hands. I read it on the way to the mess hall and read it again when I got to the office. Golly, I eat those precious words of yours up. You are so wonderful and Sweet. We had a bit of ball practice tonight for the diamond is almost dry. Today was a beautiful Spring day and I had to stay in the race. We attacked the ball around for a couple of hours, then I dashed into my office to reply to this letter. I'm going to the show tonight to see "Casablanca". Remember, we saw it together. Since I saw the town, I want to compare notes with the movie of it. So I'm a bit in the rushing side and can't talk in said movie. My German class meets tonight at 9 pm so I don't think I will make it tonight. Well so next time, I really don't care a hell of a lot about taking German, just tells it up to have something to do. I won't let it interfere with my letters or seeing good movies. So I will skip tonight's class. All I can say is that I love you so awfully much and just adore you. I love you more today than I did yesterday.

②

We have Red Shelton on the radio and he is a bit good. First time I've heard him in a long time, therefore he sounds good. He is on mail call, the Army radio show for us is only. We hear a lot of damn good programs put out by the Army, after the movie is over, I will dash back over here to go on with this letter. Dick, Chris and I will stop by the Club before we go to the movie for a bit of grub. Darling when I come home, I'll be able to tell you all about the things I see. You will be all interested about the things I saw in Africa and other places. I brought that Arab knife for you there and will give it to you when I get home. My Command Performance is in the Air with Bing Crosby, Dennis Shaw, and the one and only voice, Best that I listen to it. She just sang "Blues In the Night" She sang this song on the first broadcast two years ago. I just came back from the show and I enjoyed it but not as much as the first time I saw it with you. I hate to see live shows but I get so damn blue, you know how it is for you feel the same. I can't say that I really enjoy a show without you. We had such wonderful times together, holding hands in the show and then talking about it afterwards. Yeah, I want to do all the things we use to do. In a couple of weeks, "Thank You Lucky Stars" is coming to the show. Remember, we saw it at a midnite show in Newark. I will go to see it again just to recapture those lovely memories. Darling, I miss you more than it is possible. No one will ever understand just how much I miss you. Not even you. It is truly hell to be away from you like this and no kidding. I can't wait until this damn war is over. Tonight, in the lounge of the Aero Club, they had three English Singers that gave out with the long hair stuff. I have to admit that they were damn good and I enjoyed hearing the high class music. It is so damn soothing to hear that sort of music at times. Ghabbed a coke, coffee and cakes over there in the snack bar. Was a bit good, isn't you know, yeah. I love you so awful much and can never tell you enough. I shall say it over and over again.

It is later than before and I haven't even gotten a good start in your letter. I will finish as much of it as I can. I'm still hungry for I only had one meal today. Ate breakfast at 5 am this morning. Darling, your letter rumbled today as if you were a bit hounded off at your family and then must of made some sort of remarks. Darling, explain to them that I don't want you to work and quit making cracks about it. Give them money each month to show that you are independent. I got so damn mad when you told me all about what they said. That was a odd remark that your mother said about being disappointed in her children. Can you help it if you have a nutty mother and sister. You said that you must not be a success. I didn't like that one bit. Just what did you mean by that? You have a life time job of being my wife. Don't you call managing a success? I'm all in the dark about the journey in your letter. Please explain more in detail. I just can't understand what you mean. Perhaps, I'm taking the wrong meaning. Wish I could talk to you and find out what goes. So as I say, make them take board each month. If they make any more remarks about such, tell me. Darling, you could go live with my folks if you wanted to. It is my job to take care of you. Perhaps they meant this. If you think they are mad or some thing about this, move over to my home. Let me know what you think. If you ~~think~~ want to move, I will write to Mum and get things up. As if you want a place of your own, I will send you all the dough I get each month. Darling, I wish I could be home to set the all straighten out and find out the low down. Please explain! you must be unhappy or some thing. Golly, I'm all befuddled and worried about this. Darling, this nasty war. If I were back in the States at some time, you would be with me and wouldn't have to worry about all of this. I'm all mixed up and don't know what to think. I still say, I don't want my wife to work. The money I send home each month should be ample.

(4)

Your mother can give in some things that all right and
let other things go. She should try to run your sister's life not
yours. I can't understand why she lets your sister carry on
about John. She should get that up and leave you alone. You know
what I mean. If he should come there and your sister sees him,
that would be the last straw. I'm just a in law and can't
say anything. But it is my business when it comes to things
about you. However, I just don't know what to think. I should say,
I'm worried about all of this until I find out more about it.
Wonder why Paul writes you etc. I can't wait until I hear
more about the thing. But you tell me all about it etc.
I hope the you sent me gets here real soon. I need one
real bud and no fooling. I hate to write to you in pencil
but just have to at times. The fellows write letters and I
can't always know the time. So please spare
the pencil. I could type but I know it is much more personal
to write a letter. My supply of the air mail paper is getting
rather low and best you send some more but quick. However, I
love you so awful much and wish I were at home to take care
of you. I know it's not much for you to not do all the things
you like. I will make up for all of this when I come home to you.
We shall do nothing but have fun and more fun. I won't give
you so awful much and no kidding. I'm so damn fed up with this
ETO and want to go home. But I will just have to sweat it out
until I do leave this damn island. It is so hard to be told
what you have to do etc. A soldier isn't a free man at all. I've
forgotten what it feels like to be a civilian. It seems like I've
been in this army ten years instead of only two. I'd be so damn
glad when the war ends. Please, it's worth a hell of a lot. The
damnable war can't last much longer and run. I'll be on
the way home to you, turning up the gauges and keep your chin up.

⑤

I imagine that time now will be full of work just like every other day here in the ETO. Rest that I go hit the sack in preparation for another hard day. The team that is working tonight just took off for midnite chow and Ralph and I are holding down the fort until they return. Then we will take off for the bunkhouse. I am not what you call sleepy, but will be so in the morning when I wake up. So I shall go hit the sack in a little while. I hope that tomorrow will be another beautiful Spring day. There are some as well here in the ETO. Have you come over home lately to spend a few days with Mom? I don't think you have mentioned it for a long time. Rest that you do stay a few days each week with my family. Ralph is yelling for me to get ready to go, so I will in a few minutes. I'll dream about you again tonight just like I always do. I love to dream about you and we have so much fun in these dreams. Darling, how are your eyes now? Do they bother you much any more? Rest that you take care of them etc. Old Dick went to the bunkhouse from the chow and so did Chris. They have to get their sleep in your house. Syra has gone to see his old witch again tonight and I imagine he will come in all tumbled up. What a guy he is! Did you answer Pat's letter as of yet? Tell me all about what he has to say in the next one he writes to you. What a affair that is! We sure do know some odd characters and a bunch of nuts. Makes all kinds of people to make a world. Darling, I long for the touch of your lips and caresses I'll never be able to make up all of this but love. But we shall try our best to do so. Just you wait and we have much we will love and have fun. I'm living in the thoughts of all the things to come. I shall

(1)

smother you with hot passions and kisses - we will love
and live. I know that you will watch my passions
in every way. But you prepare yourself for one wild
man. I hate to cut this short, but I must go now. It is
after 12 and I should be in the rack. I'll write you a
long letter to morrow nite. I'll be sure my next mail call
again for the hopes of a lovely letter from you. I have to go now.
God Bless you Angel of mine and loads of love. until to morrow
nite, no long for now.

ahhh for you!



Yours Soldier Hus band

[Signature]

CPL GEORGE CANARY 15113242
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NEW YORK, NEW YORK

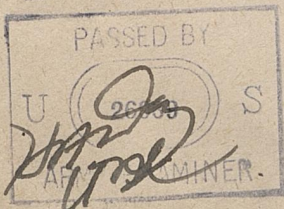


MRS GEORGE W CANARY JR.

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8

Thurs day April 11th 9
Somewhere in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife.

Well, I failed to receive a letter from you today and I feel awful bad about it. You know how it feels not to get a letter each day and how damn in the damn one can get. I love you so awful much and have to get a letter from you each day. I do hope you got one from me to day. Well, not much to report here. I wrote to you tonight, but the name old line, of left. I was so awful busy all day long. Typing most of the time. You have no idea how hard I've been doing that all day long. I feel like hell tonight and no feeling. I should go hit the sack right now for I have to be up early of typing ahead of me tomorrow. Mum damn well knows the E.T.O. You would be surprised at all of the finger work there is in it. Please my love and mine each day. I did get a letter from Mum today for the first time in over a week. Your letter was the first that came and that I live on. I do hope to have a lot from you at tomorrow's mail call. Tonight, we played bill for about three hours. Didn't have a game, just some practice. We really want to play bill so we will have the best bill club in the E.T.O. I have to admit that I get better each time I play. Still a lot of room for improvement. I went to really learn that old bill over the fence as many times as it is possible. I did learn out a couple of long hits to night and I was a bit proud of them. Playing bill sure helps to pass the time away and have something to do each day. I'm using Dick's gun tonight instead of pencil. I'm sweating out the gun you are sending me and I hope it gets here but fast, Darling. It is better than hell for we played bill until now time. I went to the movie and it was a really awful picture. I really think that is the best movie I've ever seen. It was "Lost Angel" so go see it if you haven't seen it as of yet. Golly, I nearly cried in it and so did a lot of other tough gals. So go see it for you will enjoy it as much as I did. There isn't a movie tomorrow. I will be able to write you a letter without dashing through it. I love you so awful much and just adore you. If you could only read much.

11 days in the lounge of the Aero Club, then are to have a
 brain trust. Some thing like Information Please, and all of us can
 fire questions at the brains. Major Klog is going to be on the
 trust for the Army and S-2. They are having some notable English
 characters visit too. I will let you know all about it in my letter
 to you to morrow night. I know the Major will be the star for he is a
 really smart man. Dick and Ralph went to the barracks from the club,
 so I will walk alone again to night. I like to be alone and all of that.
 I can think of you etc in peace. Darling, I love you so awful much
 and just adore you. If I could only be with you tonight. I tell
 you I want to know what you meant by some of the things you said in
 your letter yesterday. I'm still worried about it and can't wait until
 I find out. So best that you enlighten me but quick and I do mean
 quick. Mum said that you were going to spend a few days with her. I
 like for you to do that and no fooling. Best that you come real often.
 There is the affair between your sister and John making out. I'm hoping
 that she will do like him etc. I suppose that friend Jimmy still has
 the troubles with her few F lines. Tell her, things are tough every where.
 I know. I hope you can read this awful writing, for I have to hurry. It
 is very fast. I and you and I haven't gotten a good start in your letter. I
 think I will take time out for mid night chat in a few minutes and then
 dash back to finish my this. Will wait until Red's team comes back
 and tell me what they had. I can always eat and no fooling about
 it. Some times the food is good and other times it stinks. Today it wasn't
 so good for we had grub at noon. I rather like grub and go for it in a
 big way. Sorry, talking about food has made me so damn hungry
 and I can't wait until the lug get back. So I'll take off for the
 phone booth in just a second. Darling, do you think your husband is a
 nut? It is that I'm so nutty about you and miss you so awful
 much. No kidding, I miss you more than the law allows and it
 makes me crazy each day. You know how awful it feels for you are the
 center of my life. War is hell and no fooling. I can't wait until it ends
 so I can go home to you but quick. Keep my fingers crossed.

(3)

I just came back from church and they did not have any thing good at all. I had a peanut butter sandwich and a cup of coffee. I'm sure that I wasted the time by going over there to the mess hall. Some times they put out a good meal at midnite, but it was more a mess affair to night. Darling, I have the damnest time going to sleep each night here lately. Last night, I didn't sleep until way past 3 am. I was awake when the cubs got up at 3 to go fit heads fast. I don't know why I can't go to sleep at night. I feel like hell when I get up each morning. I suppose this dam night work upsets my sleeping etc. One night you will work and try to sleep the next. I just can't get me to it. I don't want to be able to fall asleep night after night for I'm almost dead on my feet. If all this work did not have to be done by tomorrow, I would take the day off. But we have a limited time to get it out. We have no many different P/W reports to read in. We really should work up to midnite each night but that would be too much. A body can only stand so damn much and that's all. I'll be so damn glad when this war is over. I try to relax by playing ball and going to the shower. It doesn't do much good though. Each day the work piles up and we have to make up the sleep work we missed. So we are always behind. I wish as we think we are all caught up, another night work comes up. We are supposed to work again to midnight for our team is alerted again then. Some how it is rare that we miss a night's work when it is our turn. This night work screws up everything but sleeping is our main job and all the other work is centered around it. Our craft goes right in was easy as hell compared to this P/W work. I can't find time to catch a letter off to mom. Please explain how damn busy I am. Call her and explain all of this. I know she will understand. I always find time to catch a letter off to you each day. In the future, I don't know if I can write such long letters as I always do, for we are looking forward to times as much work. I will try my best to write long letters to you each day. You understand, Darling. War is truly hell and no holding. S-2 is really on the ball in this war. People don't hear about our work as we never receive publicity like other branches of the service. But we are in this fight. Improving our guts just as much if any one else.

Our work is too important to let be known. So you never read a
 letter about us. I'll have so many things to tell you when I come
 home. I've done things in this army that I thought I never would
 have to do. Darling, to try it all off, none of us has even have to
 take K.P. but not our Squadron. This two throws us back man
 hours. We are badly under manned and could use another
 half dozen men. Squadron Agentino has seven men in their
 office and they only need four at the most. Some days get all
 of the heads etc. E.C. will never be made capt. since Paul left. I
 wish I could get that extra dough each month but doubt if I can
 ever catch on to it. I suppose if the war did last long enough
 that I would get it. But I wouldn't worry about that if I
 could get the hell out of this army. I feel sure that this war was
 here well and before the summer is very old. Hob has three
 Germans are whipping the hell out of these bastards from Germany.
 Our trip will be in there in a short time and will finish up the
 final blow. The war news gets better and better each day. Hitler
 is in his last leg and he knows it. There is a lot to be done yet,
 but it won't take so long. Just you wait and see. I love you so
 much and can't wait until I can hold you in my arms.
 Soon, we shall be together again, never to part again. I will never
 let you go for a second. Darling, if you only could understand
 just how much I do love you. Words fail me when I try to
 write on paper how much I love you. I'm deep inside of your
 heart, you know and can feel how much I love you. Our love
 is active no matter how far apart we may be. I'm so damn sleepy
 now and do hope I can sleep when I crawl in that lovely rack in
 a few minutes. I'll dream of you just like I always do each
 minute. It is almost 1230 now or in military time 0030 hours.
 When you are it is only 530 in the afternoon. You are about to
 eat supper. Wonder if you are thinking of your lovely red hair
 husband right now? I bet you are! I think of you all day long
 and wish I could be with you each second. I'm, I love you so!

(5)

Dummit, I've got a head ache right now and my arse is
down at the benches. Will have to take a couple of them when I go
to bed. Perhaps that will make me sleep. I need you to take care
of me etc. No kidding I really do need you in a bad way. I want
you so awful much that it hurts. I ache all over for the want of
your hands taking love and kisses. I want to hold you in a
possessive embrace and never let you go again. You will think
me mad when I shower you with hot kisses and love. I'm about
to go nuts with the want of you. Darling, I hope you are not
worrying about me again. I'm fine and all of that. I don't mind
at all if this damn war just makes the time pass much faster.
Please don't feel blue and unhappy. Try to have fun and keep your
pretty little chin up. I feel much better when I know you are okay
and not blue. You have to have fun for both of us until I come
marching home. We will make up for all of this unhappiness as
soon as I come home. I hope you can read this my writing
for I'm so dead on my feet. I will have to end this in a few
seconds and go hit the sack. Tomorrow will be another tough
day and chances are we will work all night again. So, best that
I go hit the sack for now. Don't forget to explain to Mom why I
didn't write today etc. I will write to her tomorrow for sure.
Tell your family hello for me and to write real soon. Take good
care of yourself for you belong to me. You are my whole life and
the only thing I care about. God Bless you, my Angel Sweet
wife and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a few
minutes. Until tomorrow night - so long for now. I am, I love
you so awful much and want you more than the law allows.
Good night.

a kiss for you!



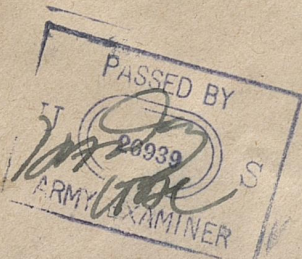
Your Soldier Husband

Sunny

George W. Banany 15113242
201 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Banany Jr.
4601 W. Jefferson St.
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9

Thursday April 13th
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening you sweet little creature
afternoon. Well, I failed to receive a single letter from any one today
no you can guess what kind of a mood I'm in, right now. You,
I'm blue as hell and in a low down mood. I love you so awful
much and just adore you. Today, I didn't venture out of the rack
until 5 am and slept like a log all day long. I did wake up
a couple of times but fell right back to sleep after taking a
snore. I crawled into the rack around 10 am and we didn't
finish up until 9.30 am. I was so damn worn out and
thought I'd be dead. Funny thing, again I didn't fall asleep
right away. I don't know just what the hell is the matter with me. I
never go right to sleep any more. I wanted to speak to the
Major but didn't get here until 5.30 pm and by this time he
was gone for the day. I wanted to find out if he has everything
all fixed up so I won't have to move into the 700th Squadron.
I know that it is but just want to check up to make sure. We
didn't play ball tonight for most of the boys were working. Some
of us to see it around for awhile. We have a big game but with
and will win it no doubt. All of us are going to the club in a
little while and then to the show. "Thank you lucky Stars" is the
movie tonight. I saw it at a mid-mile show in Fremont
way back when. I want to see it again for it will bring back
fine memories. So I will leave for the show with the gang in a
little while. I will dash back as soon as it is over and hop
back on this letter to you. I love you so awful much and just
adore you. I want you more than the law allows and no
fooling. You'll never know just how much I miss you
and it grows more each day. I was surprised when I walked in to
the office tonight for some thing new has been added. A new
fun has been added in our P/W office and it is really swell.

(2)
I don't like to brag but we have the best office here in
the ETO at least we think so. Wish you could see how nice
we have it all fixed up. I know if you could see the place over
here you would feel much better about the whole thing. Honest,
there isn't a reason in the world why you should worry about me.
I'm fine and as fit as can be. Just that I miss my little
old wife so awful damn much. I am the way any man would want to
be my little wife so awful much and would give any damn
to go home to you. Today, one of the crews finished up their
tour of duty by giving in a certain no. of missions. They will
all get to go home in a short time. On this last flight today,
our crew buzzed the field and raised many hell. Every one
was yelling with the cheers for these lucky guys. Sure wish
I could go home with them. I will have to wait it out with
the rest of the yard birds until the war is over. It won't be so long.
A lot of big shots made with the guns when it all will be over.
Most of them are real damn arm and I think so. Not that I am
a big shot, but I think so. Anyway, I think that the damn war
will end soon. Just came back from the show and it is 11 pm. I
have not as yet, so I thought it best that I reappeared back
over to the office to write some more to you. I didn't see I gave
today and not much more to any about his field and it. I am
Honest, I really can't get over this and I am still in a daze
about this. When you tell people about the situation of things believe
you and swear up & down that you are kidding. I still can't
understand how in the hell it all came about. Some one will have
to take me aside and explain the facts of life to me. I thought
I've seen everything in this man's army but sure and by
wrong. I believe any damn man and nothing surprises me
any more. Who knows, the army might be dumb enough to give
me a Communion. All I know is that I love you and want
you more than words can express. You are my Sunshine
and my whole life. Nothing matters to me but you, my wife.

Tonight is one of those black nites you read about in books. It is really dark as the mouth of hell and no fooling. I had to feel my way back from the shower to my hands and knees. When England has a black out each nite, they aren't kidding. Every once in a while the black mess of the day is stabbed by a long fringe of light from a search light. Pretty as hell and all of that sort of thing. Wish I could crawl in the sack and find you there waiting for me. The other nite, I had such a real dream about you, I woke up and looked for you beside me. Of course, you weren't there and I felt like hell. But I can dream and what wonderful dreams they are. Very nice, all of my fondest dreams will come true when I come home to you. Honey, I just can't express how I do feel about you on paper. Words just can't get over my feelings. You know how I feel with out me saying a thing. You know I'm not really living in the present day, but in the future and past. I'm with you all of the time in thoughts and prayers. From my heart all the little things we use to do go on in my mind. Remember how I would try to kiss your pretty little neck and you wouldn't let me. I think about all of those little things all of the time. No one will ever know the hell it has been, being away from you like this. Not even you know. I always told you that I love you more than you do me and it still holds true. Thank God. I have some things as wonderful as our marriage to go home to. Sometimes I wonder what the other fellows think about going home to. I know they want to go home but not as much as I do. I have some one to live for and wait for me. Darling, if I didn't have you and your eye to look forward to, I would go nuts in this damn army. Perhaps I would become strictly 21 in the true meaning of the word. I don't consider myself 21 like a lot of the fellows are. I'm not one to brag, but there are a lot of you dumb guys in this army. You run into more odd characters. Each guy is different in some way. I got a big bang out of just looking around me in the movies or any place that I may be.

(3)

You can size a guy up by looking at him and watching his actions. It is surprising how a lot of dumb guys get the things and other guys don't get a damn thing. Don't think I'm watching about myself for things don't mean a thing to me. There is a stuffy guy in S-2 that is really a dumb, no good bum and isn't worth a damn. Yet Don Hedd lecture who has a college education is just a cpl. Don is a swell all around guy. I've seen no much of this sort of thing in the army and just wonder what the hell it's all about. Sure does peeve me! The guy I just can't understand is Dick. He is such a odd guy and makes me wonder some time. Dick and I get along fine and all of that, but I just can't forgive him with Ralph. The guy is still huffed as ever. He is so naive that you can't help but like the dick. Wonder what other people think about me, as if I give a damn. All I care about is getting the hell out of this army but quick and I'm not kidding. Honey, best that you send me more of this paper for this is the best of it. Darling, tell me what you think about my style of letter writing. Do you like it? Tell me what you think. I got down my candid thoughts and the mood I'm in. I guess you can tell by this time just what kind of a mood that I'm in by the sound of my letters. I can tell by yours and you can't fool me. Some of yours are real cheap and sound as if you had a good time that day. Yet, other ones sound real blue and sad. You and I are just alike. No kidding, we were just made for each other and are perfect mates. I never do need my mate but had. I keep repeating, over and over again I love you and I mean it more each time I say it. I'm writing this from the front office tonight for there is a nice warm fire, warding off the chills of this spring night. Don is C.O. tonight and is writing to his many girl friends. He is truly a ladies man and has loads of women. He doesn't boast about it like Dick tries to do. Dick is a damn liar about this.

(5)

You know how he likes to brag about his many bags. Angel,
I will cut this letter short compared to other ones for it is a
bit late now. It is almost 1230 and I should be on the
way to the rails. Even though I don't go to sleep right away, I
do get some rest. Tomorrow will be another long hard day
and I'll need all of the shut eye I can latch on to. So
you understand. We have a hell game tomorrow night too
besides Sat night. Found that out a little while ago. We have
a tough team to beat but know we can do it. I'll give
you a play by play account of how I stoned in the game
or will I later. Your old husband sure is crazy about you
and no fooling. Darling, I really adore you and want you.
Prepare yourself for loads of kisses when I hit the road
for home. You are so sweet and I love you so awful much.
Well Angel, I will prepare to bail out now and head for the
old rails. I'll dream of you when I do finally go to sleep.
Please don't worry about me in any way for I'm fine as
can be. Just that I miss you so awful much. Tell your family
hello for me etc. By the way, Dick said to tell you hello and
not to drink up all of the whiskey up. What a nut he is. Sure,
I'll be waiting out mail call for the letter I didn't get to day.
Take good care of yourself for me and don't worry. I'll be
seeing you real soon. Keep up the prayers! God bless you, my
Blonde, beautiful, Angel and loads of love. I love you more
and more each second. Until tomorrow night - good night
and I'll see you in my dreams.

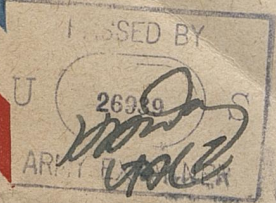
Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy



Mr. George W. Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W. Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.



Friday April 11/4

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello, you wonderful creature. I mined out on a letter from you again today and I'm blue as hell again. I did get one from Mom but not a thing from my Darling little wife. I feel so damn bad when I fail to hear from you each day and no kidding. Honey, lest that you send me more paper but quick for I'm out. I'm waiting out another package from you and wish it would come but quick, yeah. I miss you so awful much and just can't wait till I go home to you. Well, today was another one full of boxing work and all of that sort of thing. Chris and I were busy as hell!

(2)

Ben was C & Curt with and slept
all day. So Chris and I was twice
as hungry. Dolly, I wish the dam
was would end so I could go
home but quick. The gump are all
lined up in line to night to share
and they are making more dam
noise. I'll be dam glad when they
set the hell out of here. Tonight, at
the Aero club, they are throwing a
big dance. I'm not going to even
bother about going over there. I
suppose that we can't buy any
junk in the snack bar. That makes
me dam mad for I'm hungry as
hell. You know how I love to
eat and I do mean eat. Some
could use a hunk of steak right
now. I am I'm half starved.

(3)
We didn't have much in the
way of food tonight for we had
cold cuts. So I didn't eat
much at supper. Please excuse
the pencil. Couldn't latch in to a
pen tonight for all the yuppies are
writing themselves. So I couldn't
borrow one at all. I hear that
the grape vine that you've bought
a new shirt to match your coat.
You are do love new clothes. I
like for you to get new ones
for I know it makes you happy.
I want you to be happy and all
of that. When you feel good, I do
too. So you get all the new things
that you want. I love you so awful
much and want you more than
you know. Darling, did you like
the flowers I sent you for Easter?

(17)

And the eastern enclosed? See,

I'm always thinking of my
little wife who I just adore more
and more. You are sweet and
understand still you should have
all the best things in the world.
I wish I could buy you all
out of things such with just
like I use to do. Remember all
of the little things I use to get
you each week? I am. I can't
wait until I get used to the
dear old home town where you are,
I feel no down here tonight and
miss you so awful much. If you
only knew how I long for you and
you understand love me. I'm
so down in the dumps tonight that
I can't think straight and no kidding
I feel like this when ever I find to get

(3)

a letter from you. Sam, I hope
I get a whole bunch from you
tomorrow. Darling, I won't have
to change arrangements after all.
Right now, I'm more or less with
out a cut fit but all will be fixed
up in a few days. Major Kellogg
fixed it all up for me. I sure do
appreciate it a real whole lot
for I like the 701st. Sam, I'll be
in this cut fit for a whole year.
Honey, do you realize we've been
apart for over 7 months now. Sam,
that is a long time and seems like
7 years since I last held you in
my arms. I've been in this damn
island almost six months and
each day of it is hell. I'll be so damn
glad to say good bye to this place.
Dido is sick again and feels rotten.
He sure has a weak constitution.

⑥

He gets this way real often, you
know how he shakes all of the time
I suppose he should take a rest
or some thing. I feel fine and
dandy. Can't hurt a horse like
me you know. Just found the
dance was called off until tomorrow
nite, so I will take off for the club
for some chow. Will dance back
and finish this up. Just came
dancing back from the club and they
had a dance there after all. You couldn't
go in unless you had class. A uniform
on (blouse etc) Dick, Ralph, Jim and
myself all had o.d.'s on but with a
flight jacket. So the MP wouldn't let
us in. We all were so damn hungry
and wanted in. I had a pregnant
deer, and we meeked around to the
kitchen. Sure enough, my girl friend
Becky was there and let us in.

①

She gave us cake and coffee and
made us wash some of the dishes.
So the four of us danced again
and dried cups and dishes for the
Red Cross. Every once in awhile, we
would join in and are the dance.
Sure was a lot of females there
but as always, the boys outnumbered
them. We had a lot of fun in the
kitchen washing dishes with a lot of
old ladies who work for the Red Cross.
The American gals who are Red
Cross leaders, burst into the kitchen
to shoot the breeze with us real
often. Then more is for we drop in
every now and then every day.
You should have us bidding these
old ladies. We sang them songs
and worked. To keep at the dance had
to come thru the kitchen in order
to go in the Can (garden room)

⑧
We had more damn fun by staring
at them. These racks got so damn
embarrassed because we knew
where the hell they were going. &
still say the English gals are a
very ~~bad~~ bunch of sad racks. What
a bunch of ugly bitches they are.
A lot of the English racks were in
uniform too and that makes 'em
look even uglier looking. What a
humble mess they are. I'm not
kidding you one bit about this. It
is now almost 11 pm and there is
loads of good music in the radio.
Darling, I'm still blue as hell and
want you more than ever. I want this
total war and all of the things that
go with it. I want to be with my
little wife but quick and no fooling.

(9)

I hope that you can read this awful
damn witting. Honey, Lt Reed our
P/W officer has been changed and
no longer our bus. We must have a
hard officer over us and makes us
wait on him, hand and foot. He thinks
enlisted are his but less or some thing.
Whatever you he is and no fooling.
Will tell you more about this later
one. Left Lucas has been kicked
out of S-2. but good. He was a gold
brick deluxe. The major got damn fed
up with fooling around with Lucas.
Underhill is another one and is in
trouble at the present time. The major
gave him one more chance and
stuck said jobs in public relations.
Sergeant may be is not worth a damn
and better get on the old bull.

(15)
Spera and Underhill make a damn
good pair for both of them are old
ex war army men. So that means,
two no good bums. Haven't heard
any more about Spera's Comm in
and he is waiting for the orders to
come down from Durin. We
now have a jeep driver who does
nothing but drive the jeep all of the
time. So any time we want to go
any place, we have a good bird to
drive us there. I am good deal, don't
you think? We are supposed to get
a couple of new men in S-2 in a
short time. We really need them
but quick. Damn, it is getting late
as hell and I better hit the road
for the benches in a little while
and no fooling. I'll walk home
by myself again tonight.

(11)

Deerling, I want to end this
stating you in my heart
of being away from you like
this. I love you so awful much
and just need you. I didn't
have time to make a card
for you to day but will try to
write one up tomorrow. We have
a new guy in S-2 who is a bear
cat at drawing and he's a damn
good job drawing before the war.
With I was as good as he is.
I'm really a hum compared to
this guy. Well, that is about all
of the news for to day. More tomorrow.
We didn't play ball tonight for the
other team couldn't make it
but will do so tomorrow. Honey,
your soldier husband really
adores his little wife so much.

(12)

I want you more than the law
allows. I will see you in my
dreams in a little while and
will make you want love to
you. I hope to have a lot of
mail from you to morning and
will be sweeting it out. Tell
your family hello for me and to
write real soon. Rest but I
love you more and head for the rock.
God bless you. my Blonde hunk
of Sweetness. I love you so awful
much. Until to morning night - no
long for now.

Your Soldier Husband

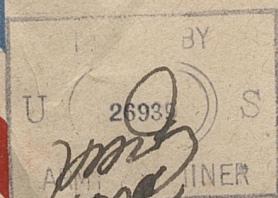


~~For my~~

CPL GEORGE CANARY 15113242
701 SQUADRON 445 BOMB GROUP (H)
APO 558 % POST MASTER
NEW YORK, NEW YORK



MRS GEORGE W CANARY JR.
4601 W JEFFERSON ST.
LOUISVILLE 12, KY.
U.S.A.



11

12
Sat April 15
you know where

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Happy Day! At last
I got a letter from you. Two of them
in fact and my morale is high as
can be right now. You are so wonderful
and sweet. Oh I love you so awful
much and want you more than you
know. Today was another one full of
work and all of that sort of thing. I did
get to ground out a couple of stories
for the public relations dept. Then one
damn good if I do say so myself. A lot
of P/W work piled up today and was
left on that old hill. We are keeping a
up to date file on each crew member.
Sent of a Rogers Gallery out fit and a
complete one. I spent the day hunched
over a hot typewriter and kept my
fingers to the nub. Damn the work piling up
more and more each day.

(2)

We ran the hell out of the jeep drives to day, dashing about the base on many odd jobs. More damn fun or is it? Dick was feeling to risk to go to the office today and laid around the barracks most of the day. The med first Sgt dashed into the barracks and told Dick that he and Ralph were to move into another barracks but quick. So they did, I mean Dick moved the two of them. Later on in the afternoon, Dick crawled down to the ~~barracks~~ office and told us about this. So I called up to see if I was supposed to move into the other but too, you see, I am supposed to be in the 700th Sgd at the present time until 11 Dec. I will be change me back to the 701st. It will be in the next couple of days. Well the 701st orderly room got hot pants and told me to move out of the Sgd area. I explained that the orders would be out in a day or so but they wouldn't hold still.

(3)

So I moved all my junk down here to the office until the orders come out. I will sleep here in my office until such time. I like this deal of being around here all of the time for I don't have to walk so damn far etc. So I have all my uniforms etc, here in the closet. The boss hates in the front office likes the idea of my sleeping here at night. Some one should be here in the P/W office all of the time. It will only be a couple of days at the most. The first Sgt in the 700th said it was okay for me to stay with the 701st gang for he knows that the orders will be changed. The rules I have to work, I will sleep the next day in Don's room for it would be too damn much noise to sleep around here in the day time. We are standing by for the work to come in again tonight and I hope we won't have to work. I don't think that we will at that.

(4)
I wouldn't mind staying down
here all of the time and may do it
any way. I'm around here all of
the time any way. What do you
think about this deal? Today I
also received two letters and a
Easter card from Mom. Darling, your
letters today sounded as if you were
worried about me. You wrote them
during the time my mail was so
slow in arriving to you. Mom said
that he thought I was sick or
something. You all must not worry
and think up things to worry about.
Honey, it is so silly to worry for I
am fine as can be. I'm taking damn
good care of myself just for you.
Please don't worry about me like this.
It's the sorry mail system that
takes so damn long for a letter to get
through. Keep your pretty little chin
up and alive all, don't worry!

(3)

we didn't play ball to night after all, for it rained like hell and hasn't let up at all, our ball field is just full of mud again. Damn, it any way! We look forward to playing ball each nite and feel like hell when we can't do it. This is another dull Sat nite here in the E 10 and I do mean dull. I miss you so awful much and want to be with you right now. The gang is all in my office messing with the letters and chatters. We are waiting for the orders to come in. I really don't think that we will have to work after all and that I can go hit the sack in a little while. I think I've found the trouble now I can't go right to sleep each nite. I attribute it to the fact of mid nite show. I should be able to eat each nite but I can't help it.

(6)

I'm awful damn hungry if I do
ship midnite chow. I just won't
eat so damn much any more.

Speaking of chow, it is almost time
to go for it. It is about 11 pm right
now, and chow begins at 11. So
I will head for the mess hall in a
few minutes. Ralph will be 21
the 18th of this month and we are
going to turn the 17th to more
or less celebrate it. Don, Ralph and
I are going and anyone else that
wants to tag along. Plan to take
in a movie or two. We still can't
stay in town over night and have to
be back on the base by midnite. So
we will take a 12 hour gas. We
can't take off the 18th because we
are supposed to work again that night.
Can't leave the base the night our team
is alerted. Rough in the E 10.

(7)
Just came back from chow and
I didn't eat very much. The orders
came through and we don't have to
work all night after all. I made up
my bed and all is ready for a good
night sleep. I have two blankets that
were given to me in Salt Lake City.
A pillow and mattress. Place all of this
on a large table and I have a couch.
It is just as good if not better than
the one back in the barracks. I can listen
to the radio as late as I please and
can read in bed if I want. I like this
set up very much and may do this all
of the time. I have a large closet to
keep my barracks bag in and to store
my blankets etc in during the day.
I fixed up a rack for my uniforms
and it is just like a hotel room. I
like this set up better and better. Don't
you think that it is damn good? Honey,
the first thing I did was to find a
place for your large photo. I have it

(8)

night alone my dear and you are
with the room day and night. Yeah,
I love you so awful much and just
adore you. I do hope you are getting
loads of mail from me each day.
I know how much letters count to you.
Tonight, I drove Lt. Jones down to the
road casting station and was with
him while he gave out. I helped him
prepare his material for the road cast
and enjoyed it very much. Darling,
I like this P/W work more and more
each day. Expense the work lot for
this job looks a bit. I am it anyway.
Please expense! Yes this P/W work
is very, very interesting and no feeling
I can't say much about the work at
all. you can understand this. I learn
some thing new about this each day.
There is loads of work in this type of
S-2 work. I like that for it helps to
pass the time away. I can't wait until
this damn war is over. I am waiting
it out like millions of other GI's.

(9)

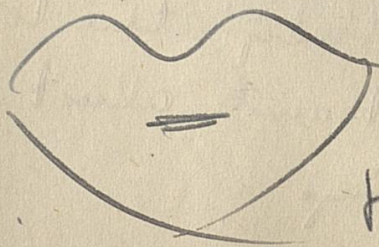
I think that I'll read a little bit
before I hit the sack. You know how
I love to read. Best you send me
more books, candy, peanuts. I can't
wait until your photo gets here. You
are so awful sweet. I will have some
made when I go on the big perfume.
We still can't go yet but any time
now. Ralph and I were to leave
tomorrow morning. I really don't
care a hell of a lot about going.
Honey, each day I love you more and
more. Our love knows no distance
and grows more each day. You
are always on my mind at all times.
Where ever I may be, you are with me. I
want my stunning, lovely wife so
awful much. I want to kiss your
seductive lips and hold your
enchanting, lovely body close to
me. Honey, I'm just nuts about
you and no kidding.

(10)

It is unbelievable how much I love
and want you. I am delirious with
love for you. Just the thought of
your health taking my love making
acts me afire. I just can't wait until
I can hold you in my arms. Sweet,
it is 12 30 now and I must go hit
the sack after a bit of reading. I
will dream of you again like I do
each night. Tell your family hello for
me and to write real soon. Please
don't worry about me. God Bless you,
my radiant, beautiful Angel, and
loads of love. Until tomorrow night -
good night for now.

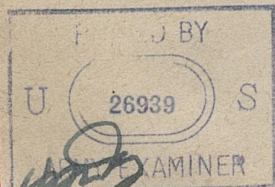
Your Sol die Husband

~~Sunny~~



Will dream come true
for you tomorrow!

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