

Sunday April 16

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

A delicious, wonderful letter from you again today and I ate up every word of it. You are so wonderful and Sweet. I love you more today than I did last night. I slept like a log last night down here in the office and it was snug as can be. I sure do like this set up and wouldn't mind it at all if I could just slug down here all of the time. I forced my self out of the sack about 4 am to build up the fire. It was warm as hell in here all night long. I'll stack up here a couple of more nights until everything is jake. Dick was too sick to report for work again this morning. He made sick call this afternoon and haven't learned the details

(2)

Today was another one joined with
PLW work and all of that sort of thing.
Kept in the hall all day long. Rained
again all afternoon and hasn't let up
as of yet. So - no ball game to night.
Our field is beyond all hopes for a few
days. Each time it dries up, it rains
again - damn it! I prayed real hard
again for you at Mass this morning.
You know what I prayed for most.
Tom-morrow, Ralph, Don and I plan to
spend 12 hours in a nearby town. We
shall go to the Red Cross and take a well
needed shower. I suppose we will take in
a couple of shows and just fool around.
Will be good to take a day off for a
change. Ralph and I planned to take in the
first movie to night, but it was jam packed.
So will go to the 2nd show.

(3)

I dashed back to the office, dodging the many rain drops. I'm going to take in the 2nd show because should be damn good. "Give Out Sister" with the Andrews. Sister is the movie for tonight. All I can repeat is that I love you so awful much and want you more than words can tell. Still in the dark about Spence's supposedly Com memins. He isn't wearing the bars as of yet and don't know what the hell to think. It is the big mystery of the Eto and time will tell. Will keep you up on the last minute developments. I'm your overseas War Correspondent who gives out with daily news and views. I hope you enjoy my letters as much as I enjoy yours. You are so wonderful and you make your soldier husband so happy.

(17)

I found time to sketch a little new thing for you today. It is the worn crooner. Do you think it looks like him? Note the glaze look in his eyes! For some reason, we didn't get this week's issue of "Yumb". Was due yesterday. I always get a big bang out of said weekly and I'm looking for my cartoon to appear. I may get a brain storm some day and send in another one. I'm in the middle of a short story right now. I call it "The 251 Club". It is all about the misinterpretation of the word club. I think it is damn good. Don't know who I will send it to. Perhaps "Yumb" or to the A.P. press through public relations. PRO wants me to knock off a story any time that I can. So when I have the time I do same. I'm thinking about

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writing a short novel some time. How
bust that! I got some crazy ideas some
time and think I'm a writer or
something. I have to be in the mood to
write or draw. It is more or less, hard as
hell to captivate this mood around
this crazy time. Well, it getting almost
that time for me to take off for the show
and that I will. I'll dash back as soon
as it is over. Just splashed back from the
show and I do mean splash, a bit wet.
here in England. I'll be so damn glad to
get the hell off of this island. I want to go
home to my little wife who I adore so
awful much. Darling, the show was awful
and stunk out loud. I'm sorry that I
even wasted the time to go see the damn
thing. Really was a waste of time.

I think that Ralph is going to stay here at the office with me tonight. I will lend him one of my blankets. We'll have a nice hot fire blazing away and will be quite warm in here. Chris, Jimmy and Dick are all going to meet us in town tomorrow nite on the Liberty run. (They will get a rip from you) As I told you, Ralph's birthday is Tuesday and we have to show the kid a good time. I won't be able to write you tomorrow nite for it will be so damn late before we get back. I hate to miss one nite of writing you a letter but you know I have to have a nite off in town once in a great while. I'll tell you all about our adventures in town. It's been almost a month since I last trob a gun and I'm way over due for one don't you think?

(1)

So Val didn't leave the States after all. We call soldiers like that jibs, peace time soldiers. It's an shame to let a gold rich like Val wear the same uniform that all of us are so proud to wear. The guard here is junked with guns like him. To top it all off, he has the nerve to hang about all the dishonorable thing he gets away with. I'll be damn glad to get out of this army but while I'm in, I'll do my best no matter how small it may be. A good one of the E 10 would fit him up but good. Over here, the army doesn't put up with money shines at all. It is rough in the E 10. A guy like Val isn't a man at all but just a 10 year old kid. I dislike a guy like he is and don't call him a soldier. It wouldn't make me mad if I never

hear from him again. Darling. I wrote
 Paul a long time ago and he should
 have my letter by now. Left time Sis
 writes to him, tell Paul I answered his
 letter right away. Sorry to hear that your
 grand father is acting childish again.
 I suppose he won't even know when
 I come home. I know it is a strain on
 your mother and no wonder she is ill.
 Norman doesn't help matters at all.
 I'm anxious by writing my word of
 what you thought of the flowers I sent
 you last Sunday. When I come back
 tomorrow night, I'll storm the orderly
 room to collect my mail from you.
 I'm tired of this "no love, no nothing"
 and "this is your Picture Card night". I
 want action and hot quicks. You feel the
 same way but can tell by your letters.

(9)

I hate to appear like a hog but it is
about time to head for the mess hall for a
bit of a mid night snack. "chow Hound"
Gannaway they calls me! Darling, as you
can see, I'm in the real need of witting
gayer. Best that you send me more.
Not to forget, candy, peanuts and books
and anything else you can pick up.
Instead of going to mid nite show, we
opened up some "K" ration and so that you
see, we give "K" rations to the crews on
each flight along with P/W giving. So we
always have a supply on hand. Stuff not
to bad. I have a cup of coffee on the
stove, heating up. Should be ready in a
few minutes. Darling, all I can say is
that I love you so awfully much and
just adore you. I love you so damn much.

(10)

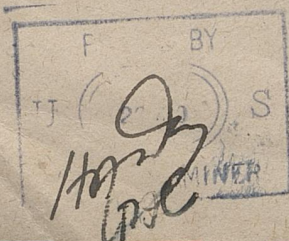
I just adore my Angel wife so awful
much and can't wait until I hold
you in my arms again. You are so
wonderful and beautiful. I can't stand
this being away from you like this
and want to be with you as soon as possible.
My whole body cries out for the want of
you and your breath taking love making.
You are so wonderful and Sweet. Well, it is
getting later than hell and best that I
make up my bed. Will see you in my dreams.
God Bless you, my adorable, wonderful,
lovely wife and loads of love. Tell your
family hello for me and to write. I love
you so awful much. Keep your chin up and
the prayers.

Your Belcher Husband


Left George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 568 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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Louisville, 12, Ky
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Tuesday 2
April 18

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, love of
my life. Before I go any further, I love
you so awful much and just adore
you. Last night I failed to write you a
sugar report because of a venture to
town. I'll be damn if I go again for it
is being as hell. Honey, I received two
lovely letters from you yesterday and
another one today. Also a package from
mom yesterday. Contents were as follows;
flash lite, candy, books and peanuts. I
can make damn good use of each item and
no fooling. I'm sweating out a bit from
you and should have one in the next few
days. Food, candy, peanuts, and books
are more than welcomed by this GI. So
send me more when ever possible. You are
so awful sweet to your ETO husband
husband. I adore you more each day
and just can't wait until mustering out
day for me and the other millions.

②

As of yesterday I'm once again in the
761st Squadron. Orders from the Adjutant
came through and I'm once again a
member of the best damn outfit in the
army (Sung here in fine print) Just as
soon as I can find time, will move all
my GI junk and racks into the Syd.
area. The personnel, of that renowned
dept, the glimmer boys of the army, the
train trust etc etc, S-2 have moved in
to the barracks that contains the first
Sgt and his pack. I will move in to
and joint some time to morrow
morning. I'm damn glad to be back
under the black whip of Lt. Jones. Tonight,
my team of perpetual jay-offs have
to work all night - that is - so far we
have to do some. Dick is pulling C. Q
tonight. I would sleep down here tonight
any way for it has been my bed room
for the past three miles. I like it down
here any way and wouldn't mind
shackling up here all of the time. At this
minute I have a 45 slugged to my

(3)
high and I'm guarding a little
something here in our P/W office. I
suppose you want to hear about the
adventures in town that we had last
nite. So here goes; Dick as you know
is suppose to be rich, but in his
needs condition, managed to work
up enough strength to go with us.
The three men and Ralph (not 21
until today) set out on one GI each
trucks to town. Upon dismounting the
trucks we resumed the town to
quench our parched throats (not
for gigi color) we wandered in to
the Castle Hotel and found none.
This joint, excuse me, this hotel bar,
cafe was one of the best in England.
Some girls clad in Sings and fish, met
us at the door and led the way to
the table. Dick added a round of
scotch and twisted my arm to
make me drink it. Ha Ha! After
a couple more rounds, chow - supper
was issued to us. I had lamb and

(4)
weren't half bad. While going down
the gulch, had a few more drinks. I
drank Tom Collins then we cut. By
the time Ralph had downed the 2nd
day, his face was red as a beet. He
doesn't drink you know. We toasted
Ralph happy birthday many
times. Check amounted to about 9 bucks
for the four of us. Jim, Dick and I split
it 3 ways. We gave out the best damn
glace to show he had a damn good time.
After we left the joint, wandered around
town for awhile. We went to the Red
Cross for more food. There we stayed
the rest of the evening, playing the
greatest machine with all the latest
tunes. The Convey of trucks took off
for the base at 11 pm, so we left
the Red Cross at 10:30 in order to
catch the one and only ride back to
the base. We showed Ralph a good
time but not much fun for us. He
thought it was wonderful etc.

(5)

I'll never go to town again on a
your unless you can stay over night.
Not enough time to take in a movie
etc. I enjoyed the drinks that all.
I'm left here in the office with me
last night. We still can't get over
night passes or 7 day leaves. The
can but crews can but not us day
faces. Today was another long one
for us etc. Darling, did you get a
thill out of the flowers I sent you.
You said they arrived in your letter
yesterday. I love you so awful much!
Darling. You said a photo of Major
Stewart latching on to a air.
medal was in the paper. P.A.O.
arranged that photo and the officer
pinning the medal on Major Stewart
is the group CO. Said picture was
taken right in front of Hdq and S-2.
Every one in cubicle then hand out
the medals. I've watched a lot of
said affairs. Public Relations wants
me to write a feature story as

(6)
Soon as possible. Will be released
to all papers. Darling, the army
unit let soldier newspaper men
have a by line - that is their names
attached to a story. So I'll have to
tell you it as soon as it is released.
I wrote one not so long ago, called
"short liberator" and was released
to all papers. I think it will be in
the Times or Courier. My name isn't
on it but it's my story. It is a true
story about a crewless plane that
flew around after the crew bailed
out. Watch out for it. Higher Hdy.
said it was released the other day.
I'll tell you when the other one comes
out. From now on out, I'll really
help out PBO just time and will
cover a lot of news etc. How hot that!
This will help me get a newspaper
job. We are having a hell-of-a
good movie tonight "Light to Freedom"
Best I go see it before the movie comes in.

And that I will ⁽¹⁾do. So I will pre-
pare to take off in a few minutes.
Will slip into this letter on my
return. Well, here I am back again.
Ate mid nite chow too. I enjoyed
the chow very much. It was a
rather old one and was all about
Camelia Curbent. Russ Russel had
the lead and was damn good. We
are awaiting orders to come in
and are standing by for same.
I like a all nite affair from
all indication. So I'll have to
move for sure in the morning in
order that I can sleep ~~in the~~ all
day long. Ralph, Dick, Don etc have
a basket ball game tomorrow after-
noon. I don't play basket ball any
more for I don't care so much about
it. I'll go over and root for the
japs anyway. Will let you know
the int come of said game. As
soon as our ball field dries out,
we have a couple of games to play.

(8)

The league starts as soon as all
clean up. Today was the first day
of ball bats in the States. I suppose
you all will take in a no. of games
this season. I shall follow all
leagues through the medium of the Stars
and Stripes. I suppose your Dad is
all set for a season of ball fun
rooting etc. Darling, I love you so
awful much and just adore you.
Darling, Mother's Day is not so far
off and best that you send some
thing to our two mothers. I will
sketch up a cartoon to enclose with
the gifts. Speaking of mothers etc.,
Major Knicker (our Syd Co) is a
grand fatter. He just received and
today and suppose is boasting etc.
I don't suppose that John the jib
showed up for Easter. I sure hope
that he didn't for you know how I
feel about such guy. I sure do adore
my Darling little wife.

(9)

I'm wondering if we do have to
work all night long. I guess we will
have in a short time. As far as I'm
concerned, we don't have to work. I
would like to catch a good night sleep
for Jim in the next need of same. I
heard a wonderful rumor tonight, that
we are to slip into hot cakes for
break fast. Sounds damn good to me
and I do hope so. Haven't had hot
cakes for about two weeks or more. I'm
using Jim's for tonight and it is a
very good one. I'm sweating out the
one you are sending me. Also the lighter
that is on the way. I should latch on
to it in a very few days. I'm so damn
sleepy right now that it is my bed time
at this hour. I'll try to catch 40
week work in a little bit. I will
add more to this from time to
time if it is all possible. When the
work comes in this late, we are always

(10)

Shooked like mad men. I hope that
it doesn't come in. Darling, please
don't worry about me for any reason
whatsoever. I'm fine as can be.
Honey, I miss you so much it hurts
and no fooling. I just can't wait
until I can hold you in my arms
again and can shower your lovely
kisses upon your lovely, healthy looking
lips. Please, don't miss me as much
as I miss you. Damn this war! I
want to go home to my little
wife but quick. Time - a-wasting! I
know it won't be much longer, so
just hang in a few more months.
You'll never know just how much I
do love you and want you. You mean
so much to me, in fact, you are
my whole life and my reason for
living. Well, here comes the damn
week and I have to go for now.
Will write up later on.

(11)

Angel. I thought I would have enough
time to write more to you but was off
to learn. It is now 7 am and what
a long damn hard mile it was. God,
I can't wait until I go hit that old
road as run as possible. Darling,
I love you so awful much and just
adore you. I can't think straight
because I'm so damn sleepy. So I'll
have to go now to bail out for now.
Please don't worry about me or any
thing foolish like that. God Bless
you, my Darling Angel wife and
loads of love.

Your Soldier Husband

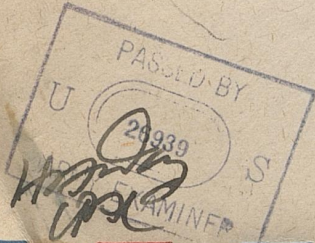
~~Jimmy~~



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Wed April 19th 3
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

you Sweet hunk of beautiful wife! Today, I received a package from you, filled with lovely things. You are so sweet to your ETO husband. Darling, the lighter is just too wonderful for words. As soon as I opened the package, I dug through in search for it. I wanted to fill it with fluid and it works like a charm. I really did need a lighter for matches are rationed on this damn island. Thanks a million for being so thoughtful and good to me. I didn't get a letter from you today but did catch onto two ✓ mails from Aunt Sis. I spent the day in the cubs because of the long miles of work. I have a very comfortable bunk in this new barracks and sleep like a babe. I was a dead duck and was fast asleep before my head hit the pillow. We were naked like most men during the early hours of the morning. Was greeted with a delightful breakfast of hot cakes. I ate my share and another one too. Not much to report here in the ETO about the act rates of April 19th. The army had a basket ball game at 5 pm this afternoon, so I was woken up at 4. I dashed over to the orderly room with a gleam in my eyes to fetch my mail. And found there in mid bit of goodies. We climbed into the waiting jeep and screamed to the office. Yes, we have our unit taxi.

I shaved and cleaned my upper arm at the
~~recreant~~ shop. Dick convinced my members to play
basket ball for I did not intend to play. But I was
dragged into the game after all. No need to tell you
the outcome of the game or who was the star. Wait
me! Don Heddelstone and Ralph were the leading
glazers or stars in our game. Don is a damn good
glazer and made plenty of baskets. I managed to
sink a couple into the hoop. We won the game by
a landslide. Our team scored so much that we lost
count of the points. It has been years since I step
upon the hard wood floor of a basket ball court. I didn't
play basket ball while I was in the cadets for my
main sport was football. Basket ball is a good game
but I can't say I'm nuts about it like other
sports. Darling, we have a couple of new S-2
officers now that are fresh out of our schools. Both
are 2nd Lt's and are ~~about~~ ^{light} green. They can't understand
how the officers are so friendly with the enlisted men.
They don't know what the hell to think about this.
All the other officers like and chum around with all
of us dog faces. Guess they will get use to it later on.
Things are different over here than in the states. We
work as team mates as it should be. The army is a
quicker place and no fooling. All I can say is that
I love you so awful much and just adore you.
Can't wait until I hold you in my arms.

(3)

I've changed jeans as you can see. The one
belonging to Jimmy and has a thick joint in it as
I like. Hope the one you need me has a thick one like
this. I'm sweet in it out and hope it arrives
her but quick. After the game, we ate, took a shower
and went to the movies. "Dangerous Blonde" was
the pick for tonight. I've seen it before but went again
for it was a damn good show. Eveline Keyes was
the star and she is cute as a bug's ear. I know a
beaut if not little blonde that has all of them beat.
I use to go with her but he got married. yep, to me!
I love my Angel wife more than he knows. Ralph,
who is supposedly a man now (21 years old) is what
we call a problem. That boy has all the ear marks of
a dog. He can lose me damn thing or forget
them. I really think he has a vacant space where
the grey matter should be. Last night, he galled me
that no one can beat. Early this morning during
the blackness before dawn, Ralph took the jeep to
carry out part of our work. Well, about a hour later,
he came dashing in, out of breath and galled that
he had lost the jeep. How in the hell could anyone
misplace a large item like a jeep? Ralph did! We
chased him out to find it. He finally found the damn
thing at the exact spot where he galled it. What a
brain. Said he use to forget where he galled the car
when he was home. What a guy he is and no fooling.

(4)
kicks the "Guns" just tugged in and no firing.
He was out gubbing and got a pile of a load in
drinking. A lot of the boys go to the pubs around
the base. I've never gone to any of them for I dislike
English beer. In fact I dislike everything about this
England. Give it back to the — who in the hell
would want it. All the ST's say if H. H. knew
what he was fighting after, would stop hot quick.
I, among many millions, want to leave this damn
place as soon as possible. I would like to hit the
roads a bit early tonight and catch up on all of the
lost sleep. Feel like I could go to sleep right away
tonight. Sure do hope so. Jim and Don Hunter are
messing with the letters. I think Dick and Ralph
are at the barracks by this time. Has your sister
heard any more from John the "Gern"? I hope that
he has forgotten about her by this time. I haven't heard
from Paul and wonder if he ever got my letter. Because
he had it a long time ago. That hunter however
has answered my letter of two months ago. I never
will write him again until he answers my letter. He
tells with him. I hope that your mother is okay by
this time. Dick is alright again. Think he must
get sick whenever he wants to. Again, I repeat. I
love you so awful much and just a love you!

(5)

Tom now, I'll move my bunk bed etc.
down to the hut. This will move about it if
I don't. I have to leave or rather quit writing a
bit earlier now that I have to walk to the barracks.
I hate to move out of this nice office and would
like to stay in here all of the time. But nothing can
take the place of a real bed you know. I have a half
way head ache right now for some reason or other.

Now, I hope that you aren't missing me too
much and worrying about me. I'm fine as can
be and feel fine. I just miss you so awful
much and can't stand it much longer. You are
all I want and can think of. Jacking, early this
morning, we had Sammy Hage in the air. We have
a regular short wave set put in the front office. It's
a set so we can listen in to all things, such as
planes, codes, ships at sea etc. At night we pick up
all the stations from the States. It was installed yesterday
and is quite a large affair. I can work the set for me
we use it in the cockpit. It is a lot of fun to fool
around with a radio set like this one. I am, it is almost
11 pm now, in fact it is. I intended to go hit the sack
real early to night but here I am, writing to you.
Damn this head ache, it is about to drive me nuts.
I will cut this one short and go head for the sack.
I'm a bit on the sleepy side right now and best I go.

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Howey, all I can say over and over again is that
I love you so awfully much and just adore you. I
can't wait until I can hold you in my arms. I
have to close mine for my gun head is killing me.
Keep your chin up and don't worry about me. God Bless
you my Angel Wife and loads of love.

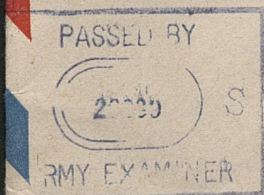
Your Soldier Husband

Fenny

a kiss for you!



Col George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Handwritten signature

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

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Thursday ⁴
April 20th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Three delightful letters from you today and my morale is high again tonight. You are so awful sweet and wonderful to your soldier husband who loves you so awful much. I love you so awful much and just adore you. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. I want to be home with you as soon as possible. Today was another busy one and full of work. A lot of damn P/W reports to make out and was a all day job. Pounded out a typewriter most of the afternoon. I intended to write a letter today but did not have the time to do so. What a day this was. We even had to work tonight until 10 pm and so I'm a bit late in dashing this letter off to you. So please excuse if this arrives a bit on the rushed side tonight. I'm wondering if John ever showed up and what took place. I'm hoping that he failed to visit you all. Perhaps your sister will forget said job and will take a interest in this new soldier like me. Have you seen this new guy? You said some thing about he had a crush upon a unknown fellow worker at W.D. That girl is a problem and no kidding. Darling my new lighter works wonderful and thanks a lot. You have no idea how but I needed one. You are so wonderful to me and the best little wife in the whole world. I'm just mad about you and half crazy for the

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went of you. Peanuts, this is GI paper and is a
new type we are now here in S 2 channels. It's
not so bad to write letters on as you can see. Best
that you send me air mail paper but quick.
Honey, there is no need for you to fret about the
abrupt change in my APO no. The army always
changes things and this is one of the many. I do
blame the new APO notes on mail though a
bit faster because all of your letters with new no
gets here in record time. So it is a good deal
after all. I hope that my mail is plentiful and
on time to you. I know how much a letter counts
and feel like tell with out my daily sugar report
from you. A letter a day keeps the gloom away!
I wonder how many miles of words our combined
letters would make. Our love is so active and
grows more each day. If I could only be with you
this very minute in the flesh instead of quints. I bet if
there is another war, guys can go home in air
mile gears by fast means in the air. Wouldn't it
be wonderful if I could go home to you in my
weekley gear! I never take my gear each week for
them holds no interest to this GI. your ETO husband
unit a bit huggy and wants his angel wife so
awful much. I adore you more than you know.

⑤

Darling, the barracks I now sleep in is quite as
a church during the nite. Camp isn't steeper in
drunk all nite long like in the Conks hut. I sleep
like a log all through the nite. I'm glad of the
more. This hut is always clean and not like a
log gen. First Sgt. keeps all the hys in nice hall
and barracks in a damn good condition. I like a
clean barracks etc. Darling, today that old husband
Hiller was 55 years old. His camp are numbered
and he knows it. Soon our hys will march down
the main drag in Berlin Berlin and will take over.
I'll be damn glad when that day comes, first will
never be end of the war here in the E 10. Keep up the
grunges and it will all be over in a very short time.
Darling, still in the dark about Sgren's commission
and I think it is a farce. I never did really believe
that the army could so damn drunk to such hys
as a guy like Sgren. A lot of crazy thing has happened
in this war. Who knows! The gung just looks off for the
barracks and I'm all alone here in my office. Each nite
when all of these gung leave the joint, this place looks
like hell. Chris and I have to clean and mess up each
morning and I get damn sick of this - you know. Speaking
of Chris, he is a fanatic and gives me the impression of
a guy headed for a section 8. Today, he reported to one of
the many officers around here (place is full of them) that

(4)

was gold hickin' too much and to get him on the ball. I thought that was no little of Chris to do such a thing. He should of laid his cards on the table to Don instead of running like a baby to a officer. Well, this officer happened to be the Squadron S-2 office of Don's squadron and a damn good friend of Don. He told Don all about it etc. So ~~Don~~ Chris is howled off at Chris and I can't say I blame him one bit. I would be damn mad about this if I were in Don's shoes. In fact I would have to crucify myself from smacking Chris on the nose. I think less of Chris for this little action and so does all the other boys in the outfit. I can't trust Chris my self after this little episode for you can never tell what the hell he will do next. So I'll have to be careful around this guy. Well let you know the results of this little clash. I'm on Don's side even if he isn't what you call on the ball. He is a bit lazy and good at gold hickin'. But Chris had no right to run to the officers like that. It turns me up to see a guy do this. I guess I'm too full of ideals and things like that. Damn, it is getting late and I have to have before I head for the bunk beds. I have a long head and it has to come off tonight at once. I have water on beating and should be ready in a little while. So I'll cut this bunk off my face and feel clean again.

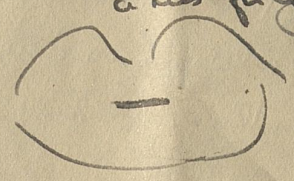
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I'm got a quick one the other day and there is was a
can of "heat". So we tried it you tonight and had
rund wicks. Dick made a run over to the mess hall and
latched on to head for our spread. It wasn't hot at all
even if it did look a little like again. Rich the quick is
CQ tonight and asked me to sit in the front office while
he returned over to the mess hall for midnite chow. I'm
not going to eat tonight for I'm full of "heat" right
now. Besides I want to finish this deary report a letter
up to you before I take off for the rock. I have half a mind to
black up here tonight but the coke supply isn't much a damn.
I mean the grade of coke we have on hand is very as hell
and doesn't make with the heat. So I will head for the old
war m rock. Was in late tonight caused us to miss
the show. I don't think it was much of a movie to night
anyway. Will take in a show tomorrow night. My
team is alerted to march into and suppose we will
walk all night again. Huts! All I can say is that I
love you and just adore you. Each day I grow more
remore because I can't hold you in my arms and
drin the life out of you — literally. My arms ache to
hold your luscious body in a firm, warm embrace. I'm
in the real need of caring by you but bud. Darling, I live
and breathe for you and all I care about is to be with you.
My aim in life is to keep you happy and make you love
me more. Darling, I never knew I could feel so damn
miserable and yet live. I'm so damn blue with this

deserting my joys of wanting you so awful much.
Surely if I love you any more, I will explode. My life is
so desolated without you and this forlorn feeling is not for
me. I can't not calm inflame the blue mood I'm in all of
the time. I'm furnished for the want of your wonderful
eyes and love. This dream was is fantastic and isn't
worth while. I'm only a flimsy human and need my wife so
awful much. Our marriage is perfect heaven and two
wonderful friends. I want to feel the bliss of lying in
your arms again. I'm the richest man in the world
for I have you for my wife, lovely as you are. Darling, as I
told you, we have a large Signal Corps that were set here
in the front office and it is big as a house. I have some
just turned in from the States and it is wonderful. I shall
stay around with this set each night and will find what
is it. Well let you know all about it. Well, it is a bit
late now and I must go hit the sack. Rich is back and
will have a head for home. I love my little wife so
awful much and just adore her. God Bless you Angel of
mine and loads of love. Until tomorrow night - good
night for now. I'll see you in my dreams in a bit while.
Suh. I love you so awful much.

a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy

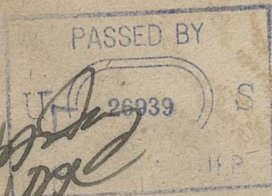




19. 1511 1944
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APO 558 20 Post Master
New York, New York



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



Friday April 21st 5

my Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Three more wonderful letters from you today and I do mean wonderful. You are so awful sweet to your soldier husband. I don't know how I would go on without your wonderful letters. I love you so awful much and just adore you. Today was another dull one here in the ETO, crammed with labor etc. I did find time to grind out a bit of nonsense and you will find some enclosed here in. If you care for said junks, I will rub my hands for more. Again today, I was lent over a lot records of P/W and wiped my fingers to the mud pouring out reports. I didn't mind the fact of being caged up today, for the ETO weather was as normal. Late in the afternoon, I hauled my weary body from my desk and headed for one of our P/W stations. There, I had to do a bit of junk and did find time to read a couple chapters in one of the novels you sent me. I'm smothered with files and piles of legal work. Have to turn some out as quick as possible. It wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for the fact of crew members hanging in all day long to ask questions. Just as I really got down to knock off this damnable paper work, some sort of a situation develops and I have to dash head long in a quick run in the jeep. War is confusing in as hell. Chris and Don are just as busy as I am. Each day, some new type of work pops up and more to come. I'll be damn glad when this war will end but good.

Said boundaries are about to make with a game
of rice - a happy game. They always with out fail,
we our office to hold all such games. Tonight, as far
as we know, will be another all night affair, no doubt
will be fun. (for who?) Our team with out fail, always
catches this all night deal, while other teams miss a
night every once in awhile. To make matters worse, we
have to clean up the briefing room some time to night.
I went to the movie tonight and saw "The Girl" St.
was a fair picture but Sunny Luff isn't suited for a
role like that one. Suppose they are hard up for
males in the flicker town. No movies tomorrow night
so I will get a bit of reading in - I hope. Perhaps,
I'll be able to read a bit to night during a lot
time. This week at night more or less comes in quarts.
It is about 2200 (10pm) right now and we are
writing around for the good word. All the guys are
messing with the letters or reading. Every one reads the
books you send me, that is, when I'm finished but all
have to be returned. I like to keep a lot in file you know
and will try to bring them home with me. Darling,
you asked me all about Maxie Stewart in your letter of
today. As you know by this time, he is no longer of
our group. Suppose you read this in the paper etc.
Not much news here in the ETO today but the same old
line of stuff. Darling, I got a wonderful bunch out of the
"Twins Red" clipping you sent me. I full heartily
dislike twin beds and a law should be against them.
You are so cute to send me such thing.

I also received a letter from my cousin in Atlanta.³ He is a little younger than Norman and writes such intelligent letters. I told him, you and I were going to take a trip when I get out of the army and that we may stop by Atlanta. In his letter, he ~~was~~ invited that we stopped there first. Darling, you mentioned that Mom said he was going to buy us a new car when I come home. Tell me more about this but quick. Wouldn't that be wonderful! Glad to hear you found the type you want and guess that it is well on the way by this time. I'll be on the lookout first for I need one but bad. I hate like hell to borrow one all of the time. Each of you writes different and I can't get one to them. I wouldn't love this one you are sending me. I love you so awful much and just can't wait until I'm with you again. You know why! I miss my Angel so awful much and just can't wait until I can kiss your pretty little ears off. Just you wait and see what a genuine husband you have. Sweet I hope your mother is much better now and feels ok. I know how you worry about her etc. Take good care of yourself for you are mine! I'm still in the dark about Speer's so called commission. No word to date and I'm beginning to wonder. I think he must be a bit on the nutty side. You know Tom! Have you received a answer from Pat the "Sack" I don't know if he writes to her or not. You inquired about

(4)

Ed's affair. as far as I know, relations are broken off. I hang next to Ed in the new barracks but never do see him for our hours are different. I see Jimmy every day about every day and he is faithful to his wife. He was supposed to be the wild one not Ed. People change your mind. No word when we can take our leave over our 1 day leave. I guess I won't get one for awhile. There is really too much work on hand so leave anyway. I like to feel as if I'm doing my two bits worth in this war. I'm glad to work as much as I can for I realize no matter how seemingly small our work is, it helps out in the total effort. S. 2 is really on the ball on this side of the water. Our work back in the States was child's play. We really ran down on this side of the pond. I feel sure that all of this experience will help me when I take up the role of a civilian very soon. I would like to work in a garage if it is at all possible. I would not like a office job that is dry and dull. Darling, as you know, I'm all geared and tense with this game of war fare. It will be a great change to step out of this. I would think it will be change to adjust one's self to a civilian again. But I will be a eager willing guy and can't wait. I'll really need your help. I need you so awful much and no fooling. I can't wait to taste the fruits of a normal married life instead of this long distance stuff. All I want to do is be with you.

(5)
we shall live and have good times. I want you so
awful much and no fooling. So you are smoking
again. Do you miss the way I would light up your
smoke for you. I love you so awful much and miss
all the little things we use to do. Yes. I do smoke a
lot over here. In fact I smoke too much. One gets
relaxation and satisfaction out of a smoke for
it keeps keyed up nerves etc. You asked if I
like and dislike very much since I'm in P/W. Yes. I
do for every one comes in and out of my office all day
long. At night, it is more or less a club room. I eat
dinner, and supper with them and the gang. We all
go to the movies to gether etc. Also. I walk to work
with them each morning for we all sleep in the same
bunk beds etc. It is about time to go eat early mid
nite chow and suppose the gang will be taking
off in a short time. Looks as if we will have to work
all night after all. Still meeting out the work to come
in. I shall add more to this when ever I can during
the night so you'll have a longer letter. That is, if we
are not too damn much. Not much of anything in
the air tonight, that is, in the regular set. Will have
to mess around with the larger type (G.) in the
front office later on. This time last year I was
a degraded, broken hearted, washed out cadet, now I'm
a ETO happy GI who long for his little wife. Was just
informed that we won't have to work after all and can

⑥

so hit the sack any time now. We'll be able to
sleep late in the morning because of the fact
of standing by until 11 pm. So, we don't have to
report to work until 11 am in the morning. I
think that I will read for awhile and then go hit
the sack later on. I may go out to check up a
little bit for supper was a very nice meal tonight and
I didn't eat very much. Darling, all I ever say over
and over again, is that I love you so awful much
and just adore you. If you could only be here today
I am for your wonderful, health taking love making.
I want to see you so awful much and do all of the
things we use to. I can't wait until I can hold you in
my arms once again. I'll see you in my dreams
again tonight like I do every night. You are so
beautiful and the best little wife in the world. Thanks again
for making me the happiest guy in the world. Tell your
family hello for me etc. Parents, please don't worry about
me or any thing like that. I'm fine, just that I love
you and miss you so awful much. God Bless you, my
Beautiful, adorable creature and loads of love. Until
tomorrow night, good night for now. Again, - I love
you more than the last allways.

Adieu for you!



Your Soldier Husband

Sammy

If you'r a sticky icky, keep in the licky of the ricky with a mickey.

GRUPA BACK WITH HORSEY

Mule, New York

Yesterday, fans had the pleasure of sitting in on the first re-appearance of the famous skin beater, Krene Grupa, who is once again furnishing the rythm for his old bandmaster, T. Horsey. When asked how he liked being back, the sokid man Grupe looked at your reporter very enthusiastic-ally through his bloodless but shot eyes and said, "Yuck yuck, ha-ha-have a smoke, yuck yuck!"

CATS TURN OUT FOR CROSBY

Riting, Penn.--Playing for the Annual Lever and Fulcrum Dance at Annie Oletimes School for Erring Girls, Bub Crosby and his Trixieland Band drew some 17,000 cats. Only two persons showed up, but there were a hell of a lot of cats. It is rumored that the cats thought that Fred Herring was playing.

NEW SWING TUNE IN SPOTLIGHT

Deadbeats talent scout, Ted Truss, reports a fine new tune which he prdicts for top rating soon. It's called, "Please Don't Talk About me When I'm Gum". It's the kind of tune that will bound to stick. Written by Wrigley Spearmint.

Next Week--life story of that great bandleader, Styne Gumbardo and His Loyal Arabians.

I.C.U. GIRLS PICK SNOTRAG

On the Campus at I Criedfor U. at Horses, Maine, a recent poll survey showed that the femmes there prefer Hankie Snotrag every time. Natalie Nasal, who was chosen queen of the campus in 1902 and freshman class president ever since, says, when speaking of Hankie, "Drool, drool, I8m no fool, I'm on the stool for that ghoul!" Natalie, by the way recently published her first book called, "The Case of the Hanging Stocking" or "Don't 'Garter 'Round Much Anymore!" Of the ~~no.~~ of the girls who voted, 17 % picked Ray Ever-gee, 76 % picked Snotrag and the other 7 % picked their noses.

SOLDIERS PICK FAVORITE SONGS

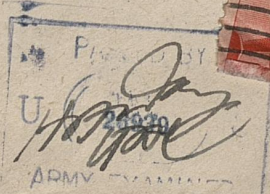
Your overseas corrsepondent, Arty Eardrum sands the following list of songs that are the favorites of our fighting men.

- 1.-A Flip of the Hip Might Sink a Ship.
- 2.-Carry Me to Virginias Back
- 3.-I'm Goin to Buy a Paper.
- 4.-When It's under, Underwear.
- 5.-Trukin.
- 6.-I Didn't Raise MY Boy to Drop Droop His Shoulders. XX
- 7.-I Love You Drooly.
- 8.-I'll Love You 4Fer
- 9.-In The Mud.
- 10.-Kiss Me Now, and Revive Me Later.

Capt George Canary 15113242
101 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Office
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
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U.S.A.



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Sat April 22nd 46

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Here it is another dull Sat. here on this damn island. What a fate it is to be a prisoner in such a place. It is twice as bad as a jail for a jail would be in the U.S.A. I want my little wife to make me alive again. I just received a sweet letter from you and without much underful letters I would be downed. I like a keen eyed hawk. I watch the clock for mail call time each day. The mail was a bit late to day and all of us sweated it out with high hopes. Also received a letter from Mom. Darling. I wish that I could convey to you my endless love and yearnings. I'm supposed to be a damn writer and all of that, but when it comes to writing lots of love to you, I'm all useless. You know what goes on inside of me and how much I love you. Well, here is a account of today's activities, being as there may be. I was looking forward to a morning sleep but was suddenly called to work along with Dick and Ralph. Yes, we had to report on the job at 9:30 for a special job. All of us were honored off to heat hell about this, but there is a war going on. So we hauled our out of the rack with a grin and hit the ~~road~~ ^{road} for the office. There in, we were greeted with piles of work and no fooling. Lasted until late this afternoon. I suppose we are such big time operators that S-2 can't function a few hours without us. It wasn't too much though and we have no kids coming. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore you. Each day I love you more and more. The guys are heading for the Red Cross night now and I will tag along with them.

②

Just came back from a bit of light snacks to fill a
empty glass in my belly. I'm always stuffing my gut
for I never can get quite enough to eat. I sure would like
to dig into a ice cream soda or sundae. Here in the ETO
ice cream is a unknown thing along with many other
good old American things. Even in the densest Jungles of
Africa where I've been had ice cream but not the ETO.
All of us miss so many things. You know what I miss
most and want so awful much - yes - YOU! Poor
Ralph pulled another blunder and this one is really
serious. One of the fellows from his home town was in
the group. Not so long ago, this kid was lost on a
mission with his crew. Ralph got this big crew mixed
up with another one that was forced down in neutral
Switzerland and wrote home, his friend was there in
Switzerland. Today, he received a big clipping from
his home town paper about this story and how Ralph
reported it to his family. For some reason, Ralph checked
our POW files and found out that this kid's crew was
missing in action and not in Switzerland. So now
this kid's family thinks he is safe and sound. All we know
to date is that he is MIA (missing in action) Ralph is
all worried about this dumb blunder. That kid pulls
some of the dumbest things. I sometimes wonder if he has
a brain at all. He always brags every thing up etc.
What guy he is. I don't think he will ever get over this.
One can't help but like him anyway. Peanuts, I've
tried to write Bob Smythens no other many times but
just don't know what to say. I will try again as
soon as I find the time. You know how fond I was of
Bob and his Luddie Red.

I didn't read after all last ^③ nite and thought it
was best I let the books. I think that I'll read
a bit to night before I go to the barracks. Damn it,
I never have enough time to read any more and
with the hell I could. You know how I like to read
and is my favorite just time here in the ETO. Each
time I begin to read, something always comes up to
interfere. Rough here in the ETO and no fooling.
Dun's team has to work tonight and that means he
won't be around tomorrow. Chris is sick tonight
and I doubt if he will come to work in the morning.
He has a bad cold and has been drooping around
for the last couple of days. Darling, it is 10 pm
now and still not dark. They claim in the
summer time, sunset not until mid nite. Don't
know if I believe this or not. Today, it was a warm
bright day and all of us had a bad case of Spring
fever. None wanted to work at all. I took a shower
late this afternoon and stood under that delightful
spray for a hour or more. Feel like a new man with
that load of dirt and grime. Not much in the air
to night, but suppose a little later on there will be
plenty of fire and music. I read in the Stars and
Stripes that Louisville's ball team has won one game
and lost one. I follow all the ball clubs each day
in our Army paper. We don't find enough time to
hang out ball around tonight. I headed into a
couple of long drives for a change. We have a
couple of games coming up in the next day or so.

Dusty and a couple other sergeantal members
are forming a Sgt's club. Said club are for
staff Sgts up and will have drinks etc. All of us
jun Cpls. etc. are out in the cold and can't join
the club. I wouldn't have time to fool around
there anyway. I'm lucky if I find time to go
over to the Aero club. So I can't care so much. A
lot of the fellows are a bit hounded off about their
distinction in of rank and most of the hitching
comes from the boys who are eligible for said
club. A lot will have nothing to do with their
damn thing. Dusty hasn't no any friends and
most of the fellows dis like him. S-2 has a lot
of trouble with his gold fucking bullets. Some how,
he manages to get by with all the stinking thing
he does. It is rare as hell to even see him about
the office. None of the fellows in S-2 like this
bastard at all. What a jerk he is and I do
mean jerk. Dick left a little while ago for the
sack. He sure does love that bed. I do like
time to write or read even if I do miss a bit
of sleep. I wish I didn't have to sleep at all
and could read all nite. But I have to because
of all of this damn work each day. I'm not kidding
when I say it gets up more each day. Some one
must sit up nites thinking of more damn things
for us to do. Just when I think I'm all caught
up, in comes more work and more work.

(5)

I would like to have some spare time to write some more stories. Each one I knock out helps me to gain more experience and to perfect a style of my own. I do think I improve with each one that I do write and will do so. I'm all hot and bothered about this news paper writing. I will tell you more about this and all of the things I write. I really get a bang out of this and no kidding. Darling, please don't over do this home cleaning deal. Take it easy and all of that. I'm glad to hear that you are getting my mail from me each day for I know how much a letter means. Yes, I too feel blue when I hear "Begin the Beguine". I know that it is your favorite and it is mine too. I miss you so awful much and just adore you. "Egg Head" must be really a ladies man etc. I can't see that kid taking out the gals. I won't hurt him when I come home. I bet he is a big dope right now. Darling, don't get me when I leave you about your new tooth. I'm only kidding you etc. Darling, don't hear about me joining the Cadets again. Much as I would like to etc, but my creases can't join any more. Use to be able to but I suppose they have more than enough guys. I would like to fly again but will have to wait until I come home.

Parents. I hope you ain't worrying about
me or anything ~~else~~ foolish like that. I'm
fine as can be and feel like a million. That
is in health. I'm damn blue because I
can't be with ~~you~~ ^{my} little wife so awful
much and no feeling. I miss you more than
you'll ever know. Darling, it seems like ages
since we last made with the love. I'm so
damn hungry for your love making. I'd go
mad if I can't kiss you real soon. I know you feel
the same way that I do. As you know, you are
my whole life and all I want. Our day is not
so very far away and then we will be able to make
up for all of this lost time. My whole body cries
out for the want of you and your passionate love.
Take good care of what belongs to me, namely you.
Tell your family hello for me and to write real
soon. Send me, hushies, Candy, hots real soon.
Arcan sends his love etc. Well, I'll close for
now and will catch up on my reading. Darling,
you are constantly in my mind at all times.
Well that's about all of the news from the E 16
for today. Just that your husband loves you so
awful much. God Bless you, Angel of mine
and kinds of love. Until tomorrow night - no long.
A kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy

George Canany 15113242
Squadron #45 Bombing (H)
PO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky.
U. S. A.



6

Sunday April 23rd ⁷

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I failed to receive a letter from you today and you can understand the type of mood that I'm in right now. Yes I'm blue as hell and down in the dumps. I want my little wife so awful much and no kidding. This morning at Mass, I prayed real hard for the war to end. Millions of other people were praying for this on Sunday April 23rd. I know you were asking and praying for the same. I did get one letter from Mom but not from you. I didn't heal my back today with unib but we had loads to do. I typed up our weekly P/W report and other odd and ins. I had high hopes of doing a bit of reading but again didn't have enough time. Some day I'll be able to read but when! Lt. D. gave me the new P/W office came back from P/W school today with a lot of new changes etc. Chris, Dan and I had things all arranged and working like a well oiled machine, but now he wants to revolutionize all our months of unib. Lt. Reed gave us a free hand and he took care of the legal end of P/W. We all are a bit burned off at this. Our new boss has always been in S-2 but when the good Lt. Reed lefted, he took over. Lt. Stone is the type of officer who wants the enlisted men to wait on him hand and foot. I for one don't care so much

for this type of officer. ^② I never have ruled for one like this in my two long years in the army. Lt. Jones, as you know, is far from this. All of us know that he is the best officer in the outfit. To top it all off, Ralph and I have been changed from Lt. Jones briefing team to Lt. Jones's. It will work out better in the long run for we will only have to walk every four miles instead of three. You know how much I like and think of Lt. Jones. Do you know some of the Camelot enlisted men call him "Map"? Yes, he is a all around guy and I go to bat for him any time. Honey, this ink is strict by English and isn't worth a damn, as you can see. I will try to catch onto a letter kind at the PX to morrow. Darling, the movie, "Forever and a Day" is on tonight. We saw it together way back when. I am going to see it again just to bring back all of those wonderful memories. Honey, I love you so awful much and just adore you. Al was cutting his again tonight, so I had mine cut. This time for a change, I got a less hair cut. We can't find anything in the way of hair oil at here. You know how my hair needs a oil job so often. Well, it was beginning to get too dry etc. So I thought best to get a crew cut for a change. It looks damn good too. By the time I come home will let it grow long again. We don't have enough time to comb our hair here in S-2.

(3)

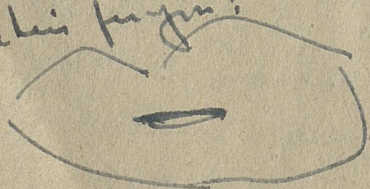
Still no word about Spenser so called it was. I really doubt if it was true at all. So mark this one down as a ETO number. The gang is almost ready to head for the desert and test that I prepare to take off with them too. Suppose we will stop in the Club for a bit of a snack etc. I will dash back when over and finish this letter up. I would like to send a bit tonight if I finish up this letter in time. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore you. Just came back from the desert and it was good as the first time. I didn't enjoy it as much as when you and I were together. I love you so awful much and just adore you more than words can express. If you could only see just how much I do love you and want my little wife. Darling, more news came out today here in S-2. The brass hats in the post office are going to give Dooty the brass much because of his habits of gold digging all of the time. So that will be no one in AIC reputation when they kick him out. Now who do you suppose will be the gang who takes over. Yes! you guessed it, your husband. This means. I will have my own dept and I'll be the head. So I will be the boss and can run AIC reputation as I want to. What do you think about this? I'll have plenty of spare time to read and write. If and when I take over, I have many new ideas and plans. Dooty has let the files etc go and isn't up to date in the latent enemy tactics etc. I will be busy as hell for awhile fixing the place up and getting things into shape. Will tell you more about this

(4)

letter on. I'll be glad if I can catch onto this job
In it means I'll be in full charge etc. your old
husband is a big time operator now. On the way to
the bar, we saw Hugh & Truie and a bunch of other
officers playing ball. So we watched them for a bit. I
walked up to Hugh and asked him if they had a team.
He said no but they would get me up among the
officers if we wanted a game. So Hugh will drop in to
see me to make some time to make the final
arrangements etc. I think that we'll play them
to morrow nite. I will give you a play by play of
the game etc. Darling, I'm but if I don't receive a
letter from you each day. Little do you realize how
your sweet letters cheer me up and keep me on.
Tonight, I'm blue as hell and very down in the dumps.
Herey, I need cheering but but. All I can say is that
we will catch a witch necking when I come home.
Rest you blotter your self up and be prepared for a
wild heat. I know you will match me yours in for
yours in. We will have so damn much fun and
such wonderful times. I can't wait until I can take
up the role of your head winner and evil in husband.
I belong to you and by all rights should be fast
in your arms right this very second. Herey, you
are my whole life and my reason for living. With
out you, I'm lost. I'm in this sad condition
right now and need my little wife so awful much.

Darling, enclosed you ⁵ will find one of my many
attempts to draw. I think it is awful but I thought
I would send it to you anyway. I would like to
find more time to draw. I will try to whip up
some thing real good for you tomorrow if I have the
time to do so. Spare time is some thing rare here
in the ETO and no kidding. War is hell and no
kidding. I suppose our team will have to work
again tomorrow night. The new team changes hasn't
gone into affect as of yet, so we will work on the
same teams for awhile until such time it does
go through. Do you and friend Sing hang around
much more that he is all alone too? Darling, I
want you to have loads of fun for both of us for when
you are happy, I'm happy too. We still can't
have the 7 day leave and I have a wad of dough
saved up for said trip. If we can't have the leave
pretty soon, I'll send the money to you. Pay day is
not so very far away and will catch into some
more in a week or so. Personally, all I can say
over and over again is that I love you and just
adore you. Darling, I hope you aren't worrying
about me or any thing such as that. I'm fine as
can be etc. I know that you do worry about me for
I know you too well. It is silly to do this and I'm
not kidding one bit. It is 11 pm now and think
that I'll take off for the barracks in a little while.
Could we come shut eye for many weeks tomorrow night.

6
Honey, I hope you don't think my daily
accounts of what I do are boring etc. I admit
they are dull as hell, but you said you want to know
what your old husband does each day. As you can
see, one day is about the same as the other, here in the
E.T.O. I miss you so - awful much that I can't
think straight. It seems like years since we
last kissed and had fun. I really hope you don't
miss me as much as I miss you. It is truly hell
and I'm not kidding as you know. The gang
all headed for the barracks long ago and I should
do the same. Keep your chin up Angel and you
will be on the way back to you. Take care of your
self just for me and Pearls, do have loads of
fun. Tell your family hello for me and that I
will write as soon as possible. I write so many
people letters and would like to write you.
all real now. I'll call it a day now and go
hit the sack. God Bless you, my Darling, beautiful
wife and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams
in a little while. Until then and tomorrow night -
no long for now,
cheer forever!

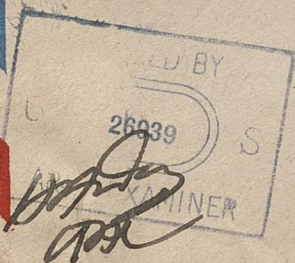


Your S. L. C. Husband
S. L. C.

Capt George 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.



7

Monday April 24

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

was lucky today and looked in to a delightful letter from you. So I'm in a good mood tonight and all of that. Once again, I repeat, I love you more than you'll ever know. I would give anything to be with you right now. Today was another dull one here in the ETO full of work etc. I did manage to finish up one of the novels you sent me and did get a good start on another one. Reason that I had a chance to read today was the fact that I had to hang around one of our P/W stations all afternoon and a little while after supper. So in idle moments, I read a bit. As far as we know, our team will work all night again unless a wind to the contrary comes in. While we are waiting out the work, all of us will take in the movie for tonight being a cage leaver etc. I changed the gun today by storming up to the front office to make with a fire side chat with Lt. Schramm. The personnel S-2 officer etc. I told him that through the channels of the underground and other sources, I heard the good word that Dinty was to be more or less kicked out of S-2. So I asked to be placed back in a/c recognizing the good Lt. said not to worry for it was planned this way a week ago and that I would get the job. Said I was the only one around here that could take over the job of teaching glances because of my background etc. He asked me why I wanted to get out of P/W (with a grin on his face).

(2)

well, David." Sir can I speak freely and candidly?"
He nodded yes. So I told the cold facts of why I
wanted to get out of P/W. I do not get along with
Lt. Grove and don't like his methods. I fear that we
would clash on some thing which we did this morning.
Lt. Schramm (I flew over with him) said he understood
and would take care of the deal. Well I'm also asked
to be transferred into Awards and Decorations in
order to get away from Lt. Grove. He too was granted
his request. So Sgt. Padula who more or less lives
Lt. Grove will take Jim's place. All the officers in
the front office understand the way we feel and are
on our side. This morning the good Lt. Grove called
the three of us into his office. (Chris, Don and yours
truly) He told us of the new way he wanted things
run and had a ~~request~~ ^{preference} for each of us to be alone
and when at a quiet time so he could check up on us.
I gave him a bit of a argument about some of his ideas,
Chris is scared to death of him and won't say a
damn thing. This afternoon, Lt. Grove got wind of
our request to be transferred and made a crack
about it. We will have to sweat one more week out under
him until the first of the month. So all will be jake
then. He even asked Chris in a sarcastic way if he
wanted to move also. Chris didn't know what the
hell to do and he stood there shaking in his 91 boots.
He will stay in P/W the year sucker.

Enough said about the (3) little affair etc. I will have
to sell my half of the radio to Chris and buy another
one for the old recog. office. Must have my daily
fix you know. Time to go off to the show and that
I will. Be back in a little while and dig back into this.
Just came back from the show and we do have to work
all night which will be fun no doubt. The show was "Dr.
Gilligan's Criminal Case" and was a bit good.
Rings Crosby - new flicker is coming Sat night and is
"Going my Way". Say we to be a hard new show and
not released in the States as of yet. We have a damn good
show line up for this week and I will try to see them all.
I like to go to the movies to kill the boring time but
can't enjoy them with out you. I miss my little wife so
awful much and love her more than the law allows.
Aero club, rather the snack bar, is closed down for the lack
of gals to sell the chow. We all are a bit housed off
at this for we like our tea and cake. Today the doorman
Morgan came around and passed out five rubbers and
jars. I got away a lot of them for I have to live up
to my name - "Chris Hound" I sure do like to eat
and no kidding. Best time for us to hit the red
mid night chow line. Have to have our selves with food
for the long, hard night ahead. I hope that I can write
this letter without having to jump in to mine with every
five seconds or less. I'm using Jimmy's pen tonight
and I'm on the look out for the one you sent me. Rest
that it gets here quick like for I need one but bad.

(4)

I will sleep all day tomorrow and won't do much of anything to get off. I'll be waiting out mail call in the high hopes of more mail from you. Just dashed back from the mess hall and then didn't have much of anything to eat. So I broke open some "K" rations I had and I'm warming up ham & eggs and beef. "K" rations contain meat etc and are good. I latched on to some bread and will have sandwiches in a few minutes. One of the boys knows a farmer near by the base and bought 3 dozen eggs from him today. I paid for a half dozen myself and will buy some eggs later on tonight when the stamp of hunger over comes me. As you can see, I can't get enough to eat. Best you have a lot of good things already for me when I head for home. We will love, love love and then I want some of your wonderful cooking. We have the State turned in on us but were not night now and have a lot of fire on. I'll play around with the radio in into the night as long as we don't have to work. We are standing by, just waiting in the work to come in. Suppose it will come in at the last minute and we will rush around like mad people. But! all I can think about is that I love you so careful much and want you more than you know. You are so wonderful and sweet to me. You are always on my mind no matter what I may be doing. I really look forward to talk to you each mile through the medium of a letter. I don't. I feel like I'm talking to you instead of writing. Hope then mind that way.

(5)

Darling, you said in your letter today that you received five letters from me in one day. How hot that! I get one or two from you at a time and do hope they keep up. Glad you like my descriptions of the Cam English etc. Today, I saw a Wac Sgt here in the base and I think that we are to get a bunch of them. I know that their barracks will be surrounded by machine guns and a high fence. Will tell you more about this later on if and when they do arrive. Hope you can read this sorry writing for I have to hurry before the Cam unit comes in. So your Dad has a character that follows him about. Tell me more about this odd guy - I mean the character. Darling, I would really like to have you crawl in bed some more and wake me up. Boy! that would be too wonderful for words. I get all hot and bothered by just thinking about it. I can't wait until it really comes true. This Cam war will end real soon and it won't be long before I'll be with you again. I just keep up the grump and hoze. Well the unit just came in and best that I plunge in - I will finish this later on when I have more time. I'll be thinking of you all the while I am working. Honey, if you only knew just how much I do love you and want you. Golly, I'm going nuts for the want of you and your love. The gump are yelling now and I must go. Damn, it is now 5 am and our unit is finished. What a long damn night this is. Soon as I finish this letter, will go eat heads fast and then go hit the sack. It will feel like a million.

It is a bit on the chilly side ⁶ early in the morning like this. Sweet, all I can say is that I love you so awful much and just can't wait until I hold you tightly in my arms. You know how I love you and want you with me telling you. Dick is fast asleep sitting in a chair and Ralph is beating his brains out trying to write a letter to his family. Darling, please don't worry about me for I'm as fit as can be, so far away from you. I'm so damn sleepy that I can hardly keep my eyes open. I'm just about dead on my feet and should be in that sack right now. All the officers are gone etc. Really, my eyes wait at you much longer or else I will fall asleep. Peanuts, I love you so awful much and will say this over and over again. You are the only thing that keeps me on. The boys are yelling for me to get ready to go eat and head for the sack. So I will have to bail out for now. God Bless you, my Darling, Angel wife and loads of love. Until tonight, so long for now. I love you!

Juan Boldea
His husband
Jimmy

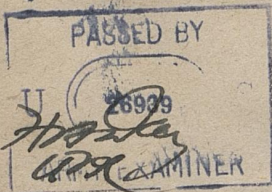
as his finger!



Left George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Amb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New job, new job



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



Tuesday April 25th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, you sweet Angel of mine! Latched onto another letter today from you and one from Mom. As you know, I spent the day in the racks and not much to report here in the E 10. Darling in this letter today you cheered me out for not saying something about our anniversary. Darling, I'm sorry if I didn't but feel sure I mentioned it in a letter the day before. Don't think I forgot about it or changed anyway. You asked if I'm getting to be like a forgetful husband and getting into a rut etc. You know damn good and well that I'm not it. Darling, I love you so awful much and just adore you. All I want is to be with you and for keeps. Darling, I'm not kidding you when I say this damn army sure kills the work on. Spare time is a rare thing around here that I never have. Really, I'm lucky to dash off a letter to you each day and no fooling. I'm going to the movies in a little while for a bit of relaxation. I didn't crawl out of the racks until 5pm this afternoon and had to force myself to venture out. I had to make Dick up and we headed forchow. I suppose Ralph got up early for he wasn't in his rack when we got up. When Dick and I arrived at the office, all the boys had already taken off for the first show. So we are sitting in Dick's office, shooting the bull with Lt. Jones. He is going to the show with us after while. I will scream back from the show to slip into this letter. Not sure what the show is tonight.

(2)

Hot Jimmy is mad at me for not returning his pen.
this morning, Chris was C & and I left the pen for him to
give Jim. Chris failed to do this and handed the pen to me
a little while ago. Jim's at the show now and I will give
him same as soon as I see him. I'm awestruck and the pen
you are sending keeps up here hot fast. Darling, that
character you wrote off that visited your sister must be a
humble monster from the way you describe him. I've told
you a long time ago that she would get in some sort of a
mess with all these goons she fools around with. She really
should stay away from Lillian for that gal is a whore and
I'm not kidding. I wouldn't trust her as far as I could
throw a B 24. Best that she breaks off with that Red Hades
sack but quick. Your sister is man crazy and no fooling.
Best she watches out or your father will carry out his threat.
Keep me informed in all the latest about her and all
her gruesome friends. I'm glad that John fails to
write her. Guess that is about ended. How is your half
wit brother and all his wenchs? I wouldn't know that
kid at all when I go home. Darling, I wish I could
find the time to write your family a letter. I owe one
to Mom and have to dash one off to her to night before I
go hit the sack. Would like to read tonight but don't
think that I'll have the time. Well Dick and Chris are
yelling for me to get ready to take off for the show.
so I will sign off for now but will dash back in a little
while. I love you and want you more than the law allows.

Just returned back from the show and it was "DiBary
Was a Lady" you and I saw it back at Saint City Jail.
we has to go to the show in order to keep from going nuts
around this damn place. Every one goes to the movies and it
is always packed to the doors. Dick took off for the lunch
as soon as the show was over. He sure does love that rack
and always hits it early. I don't have enough free time as
it is and hate like hell to waste time in bed. It is almost
11 pm now and haven't made up my mind if I want to go
eat mid night chow or not. Guess I will open another K
ration and eat here. Damn, it, sure one's pulled off with my
mess bit and I can't find it. I mean my mess cup. Brought
here in the office before I took off for the show. If I find the guy
who's got it, it will be murder and no fooling. We have to
take our own mess cup to chow each meal for drinking etc.
Now mine is gone. I just got mad about it and made up
my mind to hunt for it. I went into P.R.O. office and
there it was. I am good thing no one was in there for I would
of jumped all over him. I went to my cup to warming
some powder coffee and hard boil some eggs. Have a can of
"K" ration meat on the stove and sure will eat like a pig.
Ralph and the boys were here when I came back from the show
and are writing letters right now. If all the es. is with as
much as we do around here, the civilians must be getting
loads of mail each day. Don and his team has to work all
nite and will be around. Hope Don keeps a fire going all nite
so I will have to build one in the morning. I'll have to be
here bright and early in order to catch up on my work. I'll be
damn glad when I get out of P/W for a rest - I hope.

(4)

I wonder what you are doing right now and if you are thinking of me. It is 11:15 here in the ETO and 4:15 where you are, in the afternoon. Dear, I wish I could be with you right now. Wouldn't it be a wonderful war if I could dash home to you each night like superman? I really do think that in the next few years, you will be able to span oceans in a matter of a hour or so. Each day ships speed up and shorten the world. Darling, we will want to do a lot of traveling lot after this war is over. But in the States. No more of this foreign stuff for me. I want to never leave the States never again. Before we took in the show, stopped in at the Aero Club for a bit of a snack. In the lounge. I found a Comic Journal and read every item there in. I will hunt around for them each time I do go over there. Think my food is almost ready so I will take time out to eat. Was good and will make round winks when the long lining back head from the new ball. I took off my 21 shoes the other day to give them a well earned rest and now I'm wearing a pair of my low cuts. feels damn good for a change. I'm sure damn rich of this ETO and want to get the hell out of here. Any place but this damn is land. I suppose I would hitch no matter where I was apart from you. At times, this war gets so damn boring and you think you'll go nuts. It is so damn monotonous to do the same old routine day in and day out. Get up, wash, eat and then go to bed - next day - start the cycle all over again. If I didn't get your letters each day, I would go nuts. Some times I think I am nuts. I miss you so awful much and no kidding. Darling, you are constantly in my mind and never leave my thoughts for a second.

I keep on thinking about all the fun we had last summer
and get blue as hell. This army life isn't for me and I
don't like this being away from you. I married you so I
could be with you all of the time. As a guy once said, "I've
given the best years of my wife to the army." Time is
counting and I want to be with you. I want a moment of
your time and never leave you again. You are the
nourishment of my life and I really need you right
now! You are the medicine that I need for my sick
heart. I feel so lost and abandoned with out you near
me. I can't endure this much longer! Damn it, I just
got stuck with a job. I had to go write up one of the S-2
officers (a new one, Lt. Prunty) because ~~he~~ ^{he} needed him. So
I wasted time waiting for him. It is well past midnight and
I have to finish this, shave and write a letter to Mom. I'm
not sleepy for I slept all day. But will feel all of this in the
morning. A guy can't even write a letter to his wife in this
mess time off duty with out doing some sort of work. Next
thing you know, they will want me to work all night. As
of today, all personnel in company B must wear O.D.'s at
all times - with a tie. I've been wearing them the past week
for my Cuffs are dirty. So will have to wear O.D. shirt,
pants and tie from now on. But can wear flight jacket.
There isn't a dry cleaning system over here and we have to
clean our uniforms as best we can. Taking this fact into
consideration, I think it is a damn dirty deal to make
us wear O.D.'s all of the time. War is hell and I do mean
hell. How would you like for some one to tell you what you
have to wear etc. I just have much to wear any way,
just the same thing. I'll be damn glad when I can slip

is something different and loved each day. Darling, I
can only repeat over and over again how much I love you.
You are my whole life and all that I want. I desire
your love and love making. I want to kiss the very
beath out of you and crush you with a passionate
embrace. Can you understand how much I want you?
Well, it is late as hell right now and I think I'll
have to go on to the luncheon without having a
wording to the family. I'll be awaiting our mail call
tomorrow for another wonderful letter from you.
Please don't worry about me or anything like that.
I can't hug up the quaggers and now I'll be in your
arms again. I will try to draw you some out of a
cartoon tomorrow if I have the time. In fact, I will
take the time to do so. Darling, Darling, I love you
so awfully much and no kidding. We have a big game
tomorrow night and will tell you all about our victory.
I'll surely dream of you in a few minutes like I
always do each night. Tell your family hello and to
write real soon. God Bless you, my Darling Angel,
and loads of passionate love. Your husband in the ETO
sure misses you more than you know. Until tomorrow
night, good night for now. I love you, Honey.

a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband

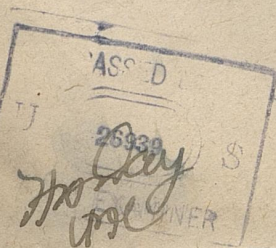
Sunny



Capt George Canary 18113242
761 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 76 Pat Master
New York, New York



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



25 Apr 44



Barney

Wed. April 26th

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

I'm my down in the dining
tonight and I do mean my down there. It is a obvious
reason - no mail from you today or any one at all. I
feel like a man is forgotten by all. I realize that you write
to each day and it is the fault of the very mail system.
I do hope that you are getting loads of mail from me
each day. Today was another dull one as usual here in the
ETO full of war and bread and first class. I did find time to
gather to gather a issue of the ETO Breeze for you. Please
don't think I'm wacky or a bit crazy. Managed to
read a little bit this afternoon and finished one of those
novels you sent me. I have three more to read and hope
that you send me more. I depend on books to escape
all of this damn dullness over here. So send me more as
soon as possible. We have a good movie on to night
"Night of Heart", starring Ida Lupino. Should prove to be
a good show and I for one will take it in. The boys have
a knock'em down, drag'em out basket ball game on at
the present time. I'm not interested in basket ball for
some unknown reason even though I played a lot
while in school. I would much rather play ball or
something like that. I watched the game for awhile but
had to dash to the office in order to dig into this letter.
Ralph and I've gave me their wallets and watches to hold
for them during the game. I could make off with a good
haul if I was the criminal type. Darling, I love you
so awful much, in fact. I adore you.

(2)

Tom mustn't nite. our team is suppose to work all nite again and so I will have to hit the sack a bit early to night. That is, I would like to hit the sack early but you know me. I'll write to you now and after the show is over and it will be late as hell before I hit the sack for the benches. Things are quite around here tonight because the wild men aren't around. Seems a bit strange with out all the yelling etc. Each time Ralph writes a letter to anyone, he always mentions the fact that I'm writing you a ~~long~~ long letter. He can't understand how I can write you such long letters each day. Sometimes, I wonder too. I guess it is the fact, I feel as if I were talking to you instead of writing. I know you like to hear all about the things I do etc. Saw Eslem today and asked him for my share of the pictures we took on the way over here. He said there's not such as of yet and will let me know at such time they do arrive. With I had more time to fool around with Eslem for I like said character very much. Sometimes, I get so damn sick of looking at these same faces all of the time. Funny how when you are unhappy that people get on your nerves. I'm so touchy at times and get madder than hell over nothing. War is sure hell on one. I miss you so awful much and no fooling. All I want is to be with you right now and no fooling. One of the fellows in growing legsations was broken down to a pot yesterday from a stuffy night. Seems as if he

(3)
failed to ~~notice~~ salute the group and just and also
didn't have on a hat. Things are rough here in the E 10.
all the fellows were reporting odds today because of the
new order. Don'ty still graduated around in cars all etc.
what a guy he is! The combat crew alert room is almost
finished now and Lt. Jones and Co. has really fixed
it up. I would like to work in the alert room but then
the front office has hats - gave Lt. Jones two of the best
sold chicks in S-2. Seems as if there went now in a 10
recog. in a few days. That doesn't make me mad one
bit. I can't wait until I can move my things
into the old recog. office. I want to get out from the
finger of Lt. Stone but quick. Chris just came in
from the game and said S-2 whipped the Blue Syd,
24 to 24. What a game that must of have been. We do
have some all around yard men here in S-2. Ralph can
play just about anything and is good. Some goes
with Don. Dick is a fair ball player, good. We have a ball
game lined up one mile this week but just not sure of
which mile. Will tell you all about each one of our games
and how I star in each - no exco's! Tonight, while
on the way to chow, saw a cute little goat. I think the
right name for it was a kid for it was only a baby
one. He was tame as hell and I petted him. Would like
to catch onto that goat for a mascot. I like all sorts of
animals. Around the base, we have a whole bunch of dogs.

Soldiers seem to like dogs for any time you go on
 alusing has a whole lot of them. Blackie still chews the
 English and hates them more each day. One of the
 pilots brought her a Collie pup and is half grown
 now. Dingy, as we call him, wanders all over the base.
 Every one feeds him and Dingy can always be found
 at the mess hall around chow time. Darling, the kid
 over here yester the hell out of all EIs for gum. Every
 time you see a kid, he yells, "Any gum, chum". Every
 night at the first show, the kids all go to it. Chris is
 yelling for me to get ready for the show and that I will.
 I'll catch back after the movie is over to finish this up.
 Just came back from the show and I was disappointed.
 Said movie was "Life Begins at 8:30" and was changed to
 "Light of Heart". I wonder why the damn lineups change
 the titles of the movies like that. I saw this picture with
 you way back when. It is confusing as hell. I am
 English, means up every thing and no fooling. We did
 stop in the Aero club and slip into a bit of a snack. Had
 tea and cake - the food of this damn island. I've drank
 enough tea to float a battleship. I would give my eye
 teeth for a good cup of java. EI coffee isn't too bad
 but it isn't up to snuff. As I've warned you before, when I
 come home, I'll be hungry in more than one way. First
 I want you and then you and then you - next come
 honest to god mess chow. A steak about two inches thick.
 Then I'll want more living and then more!

(5)
The moving gang are around here now and making
with the racket. Things are SNAFU. They are trying to
run or run things like that. Chris stayed at the shop for
said job didn't see it before. Darling, Chris is a hard
character to understand. He is charming as this English
climate. He is so damn afraid of all forms of officers and
shakes in his boots when we approach. He'll jump inside out
when they tell him to do something silly. Poor guy is really
half nuts and no kidding. Don is writing to his gal in
"Tilet" gang. Besides being good at in any, it is practical
too! What a bunch of mad men we have around here in S2.
See what I mean about being ETO happy. The gang just
said, when the war is over, if I would bottle up all the info I
- having from you in letters to you, I would have enough to
fill a swimming pool of great dimensions. I take a
lot of ribbing from all these GI jobs about writing you so
awful much. I tell them - a letter a day will keep the fur
F's away. Darling, I love you so awful much and just
adore you. Did you hear the one about the gal who purchases
at Girdle and didn't have the guts to wear it! (Whim hum
1912) I know a bunch full of said corn and will put a
job in each letter, that is if you can stand it. Peanuts,
what's the latest around Jefferson St in the way of going?
I get a bit hung out of all the things that take place around
that point. But you will hate to move away from there when
I come home. Darling, you never did say anything about
what I ask you - getting me to where you wanted to have
me go. Tell me all about your plans etc. all I want to

to be alone with you. ⁽⁶⁾ Parents, we really will take that
trip when I come home in mid car. I wouldn't shut be
a lot of fun! Oh. I can't wait until we can take up
normal married life. I feel sure that this damn war
will be over real soon and I'll run be on the way
home to you. Sweets, if you only knew how much I love
you and really want you. My tongue is hanging out
for the want of you wonderful love. Fasting from love is
the same as doing without food. All my thoughts are
focused on you at all times. I shall never be able to
forget this year in my life - I mean - all of this time
being away from you. My eyes gleam with the lust
of wanting your love and caresses. What a joyful day
it will be when I can hold you in my arms and know
you senseless with your innate homes. Soon your gladiator
will be on the way home. My home is in your arms and
I'm home rich. Well, Angel, I will hit the road for the
hundreds in order to dream of you all night long. Pledge
don't worry about me. Just keep up the prayers and
hopes for a early victory. Tell your family hello and
to write real soon. God Bless you and loads of
love, my beautiful one. This is your husband signing
off for now. Until tomorrow night - good night. I love
you more than words can tell.
A kiss for you!



Your Soldier Husband
Sammy

THE E T O BUGLE
FOUR-WEEKLY RAG ON DOINGS IN THE EUROPEAN THEATRE OF OPERATIONS

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED

DRANK SAME.

A Bomber Base in England----
Each nite here in the E T O, a dangerous mission is undertaken by a GI with plenty of guts. Wheather such as rain etc, does not ground this brave Jr. Bridman one bit. This rugged character mounts his bike in the darkness of blacked out England with a savage look of anticipation upon his brow. beaten face.

The route of his mission is over the hilly countryside around this base. Upon arrival at the target for the nite, he leaps from his trusty steed and with the gusto of a "Yank" enters into one of the local pubs. There in, drink the swill called beer.

After hours of bending the elbow, the hardest part of this missions comes. The slightly intoxicated individual has the task of manipulating his unsteady means of transportation. With the true spirit of a homing pignon, some how, he finds his way back to the base.

Two such more missions and S/S T.G. Spera will recieve the highest award known to man. The B D A--"Beer Drinkers Award".

THIS ISN'T THE ARMY.

The army classified George P. Fallon a mail clerk. Said GI is the Tune Smith and writer of the song, "Soldier, Let Me Read Your Letter".

POEM OF THE WEEK

Cooks Knead dough and I need dough
And little chefs need ovens;
I need a li'l oven too,
How about you,!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

445th ON THE BALL

GIs of a certain Group are stopping the kids in their aera cold with this snappy comeback: when the little one queries, "Any gum, chum?" Joe (GI) flips back with this, "Got a sister, mister?"

NEWS FROM THE HOME FRONT???????

LONOKE, Ark.-The Rev. C-D Peabody, reported to the police that four schoolgirls with pistols held him up on a highway and took his wallet containing \$7. When they learned he was a preacher they detained him a half hour while they told him dirty jokes.

PIN PANTIE MYSTERY STUMPS ALL

CHICAGO-Police are baffled by the continued disappearance of women's pink panties from clothes lines. More than 50 pair have been stolen in a week by the thief. A posse of husbands has been formed to hunt the thief.

TO OUR MANY READERS AND FRIENDS

The staff of the ETO Bugle wants your candid opinion of this little weakly rag. All hints and suggestions will be welcomed.

WANT ADS AND WE DO MEAN WANT

Wanted, all types of candy, peanuts, books and more candy.

Wanted--Discharge papers but quick.

WANTED!!!! My little wife and I'm not kidding.

Capt George Gannay 15113242
701 Sycamore 445 Bumberring (H)
APO 558 To Post master
New York, New York



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



10

Thursday
April 27th

11

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Please do not sleep tonight
for I am here as can be. Not a scrap of mail in two days
and you can realize how I feel. As you should suspect by
this time I advise you, my little wife. Each day my fire
burns and grows ins for you mount higher and higher. Please
excuse the pencil for I couldn't catch on to a pen tonight.
For some reason, against all serious nites, I took in the
first show. Movie tonight was, "Girl Trouble" and I can
truthfully say, it was a very picture. Really was a
waste of time to sit through such a stinker. Honey,
to keep a daily operation of your old husband was the
same old story of work, work and more work. At the
moment, we are awaiting out orders to the effect if we are
to work all nite or not. All of us have our fingers crossed
and high hopes for a evening off but from all indications
will make with the all-nite affair. We just live this
rest of things! Darling, my morale is low as can be
tonight and then some. I am this sorry mail system. It
is quite murder to not get a letter from you today. I must
I will ask the mail men or headed home for at least
one letter from you. Darling, you should see the ray of
hope in my eyes as I dash to the window room for
my mail. I am in full of joy and walked out to-
night with my head hanging between my ankles. I don't
the fluency that I feel, even shows through my skin.
Rest I get a whole bunch of mail from you tomorrow.

(2)
Dick pulled the Tank of room order today and
mine or less had a bang off. He arrived here tonight to
take over the job of C.Q. and now is holding said job
down. Ralph and I plan to take Sat. off and sleep late as
hell. We shall in rather I'll lay around, reading and
generally taking it easy. Best that I get a lot of sleep
in for I need a couple of extra hours. Last night on the
way to the barracks, we stopped in the mess hall and had
one of the cooks fix up the fresh eggs. Made a egg
sandwich and what a rare treat this was. Best we need
our secrets out from some of them but quick. Our supply is
about gone and we need more. I always appreciate
bits of food in the way of candy etc and etc. Best that you
send me more but quick and I do mean but quick.
I'm waiting into a quick age from you and hope it
has the yen in it. I need one real damn bad. Today, the
new line up in P/W personnel came out today. Ralph,
Gene, Cowie and a new guy then are important from
some place. Seems as if then need four jumps now
instead of three. Chris Dan and Ivan take over awards
and decorations. Dick goes in to be about now and I
to OLC recognition. All of this goes in affect as of the
first of the month. I think all are more or less
satisfied with the new set up. "Cowie" - Sgt. Padula,
likes it. Some and should get along nicely. You
have no idea how damn glad I am to be back in OLC camp.
Daddy will get the bonus much in the next few days.
No one will miss him, I'm sure. So, it is a good
deal all around for all of us.

(3)
It is about time to go hit the short line in a few minutes. I will take off as soon as the boys are ready to do so. It is 11 gun and looks as if we will work all night long. No work in as of yet but suppose it will come in at any time. Darling, I sure do miss you so awful much and want you more than you know. All the lucky guys are getting ready to go hit the beach. Sure wish I could do the same and hit the road to damn land. Tomorrow nite, there will be a brawl at the Ams club with females. I'm going to the movies and see "Madame Curie". I know this will be a damn good show and don't want to miss it. I thank you and you told this one in two. "Blind Man" Joe (we call him 20/20) the photo interpreter is over in the corner, here in the front office, posing with his photos. Joe interpreters the photos our boys take on the enemy's land. He was in our S-7 class, and then went to PI school. Later on, he joined our group at S camp City. Joe is a good kid and I like him lots. He was showing me how to make with the stereograms of pictures. His dad owns a tavern in Ohio and Joe sure likes to talk about his dad's place. We all kid the hell out of Joe for he can't see things at a distance of five feet without his glasses. He hates to wear glasses and tries to get by with out them. Joe is really a cracked PI man and knows his stuff. Darling, I have a thing to write for public relations and will tell you all about it, when I knock off nite. I will have more time from now on to write stories for the

(4)

finger on a P pen etc. I really get a big bang out of
driving much and will write as many as I can. I
do want to develop a style of my own for future times.
Honey, I could never be satisfied in a dull, easy day
job when I come home. I would like to get in a
finger where there is action etc. All I want is to
make loads of money for you. My aim in life is to make
you happy and live one more and more. I love you so
awful much and just adore you. Well, best that I go shut
up right now before it is too late. I got two to one that
the kids will be here when I dash back. I hope I can make
this letter the usual length if not longer. I hope you
can read this awful scribbling etc. when we came
back from midnite show - was informed that we didn't
have to work all night and could go hit the sack. But,
Ralph, Dick and I had to clean up the barn like
hief in morn. That took about a half hour and it is
now 1 am. I took Ralph to the Van Acks in the jeep and
dashed back in order to finish this letter. So how much I
love you when I could be in the sack right now instead of
writting to you. We'll be able to sleep until morn
tom morn because of standing by until midnite. Dick
has to stay here all night anyway because he is C.O. I
will take off for the Van Acks in a little while. I'm not in the
mood for shut eye right now and don't think I could
sleep if I were in the sack. Peanuts, all I can say
over and over again - is that I love you and adore you.

⑥

Now, I will have so many things to tell you that we
can't put in a letter. I know that I will probably shed
tears of joy when I behold you once again. This time,
we shall never part again. It seems like years since I
last kissed your good bye in that blue bay many months
ago. I want my little wife so awful much and want the
world to know how much I love you. Well, Angel, best
that I prefer to die for you and live for the rest. It
is so lovely one each night when I crawl into that
cold bed. I am really blue tonight and feel like hell.
When I fail to hear from you, I hurt all over. I am
so so large for at least one letter from you to men out.
Darling, take good care of what belongs to me, namely
you. Above all - please don't worry about me in any way.
I know that you do worry. Darling! Darling, Ah! how
I miss you! I am ever come with flowers and want for
you, you are so sweet and beautiful. Tell your family
hello for me and that I will write as soon as possible.
God Bless you, my Angel. Truly wife and loads of love.
Parents, I will dream of you again in a little while,
just like I do each night. Keep your chin up and all will
be okay in a very short order. Until tomorrow night,
wishing forever and I love you - Darling.

ahis prym!



Your Soldier Husband

~~Sunny~~

(5)

Well, how are things on the home front? Over here, Spring
is really here for the trees are dropping with green buds.
Plenty of birds around here but not a single Robin Red
Breast. The farmers are rearing the crops in and
around the house. Every square inch that can be used
has now been planted upon it. Yesterday, I saw a old
couple plowing a field. The white hair, old lady was leading
the horse in a straight line while the real old fellow
manipulated the plow. Strange to see such old people
plowing a large field. On the warm sunny bank, I get
great delight of walking to and fro the P/W station. I
always did like the Spring of the year but it was meant for
lives. Remember all of the fun we had in the Spring? Those
Sunday drives and walks! How I long for the little wonderful
thing we use to do. I suppose the Village is about to
open up for the summer season and the Park too. Darling,
just think how much more we will enjoy all of these things
we like to do and go, now that we are married. I keep
thinking how wonderful it will be to go home to you. I
picture it all over and over again. I can see us in
little apt and all of the glories for that will be ours. If
you could only understand just how much that I miss
you and want you, you are mine and I should be with
you right now. Wars were not meant for married
people such as we. It is truly hell being apart like this.
I feel now that victory will soon be ours and I'll be
once again in your arms. I am not kidding when I say,
we'll hide away from everyone when we are to get together again.

⑥

Then, I will have so many things to tell you that one
can't put in a letter. I know that I will probably shed
tears of joy when I behold you once again. This time,
we shall meet just again. It seems like years since I
last kissed you good bye in that blue bay many months
ago. I want my little wife so awful much and want the
world to know how much I love you. Well, Angel, best
that I prefer to die for you and head for the rear. It
is no lives one each nite when I crawl into that
cold bed. I'm really blue tonight and feel like hell.
When I fail to hear from you, I hurt all over. I am,
I do hope for at least one letter from you to men out.
Darling, take good care of what belongs to me, namely
you. Above all - please don't worry about me in any way.
I know that you do worry. Darling! Darling, Ah! how
I miss you! I'm welcome with kindness and want for
you. You are so sweet and beautiful. Tell your family
hello for me and that I will write as soon as possible.
God Bless you, my Angel. Lovely wife and loads of love.
Parents, I will dream of you again in a little while,
just like I do each nite. Keep your chin up and all will
be okay in a very short order. Until tomorrow nite,
wishing for you and I love you - Darling.

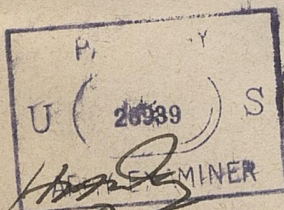
ahis prym!



Your Soldier/Husband

~~Sunny~~

3814 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.

Friday
April 28

12

My Darling Angel wife!

At last - today I
received a letter from you and I
feel much better tonight because of
such, yours was the only one but
as you know - the one that counts.
I didn't crawl out of the sack until
1130 today because we stood by
last night until mid-nite wait in
for orders to come in. We didn't have
to work, so - got to sleep late this
am. Well, today the official word
about the various changes here in S-2
came out, as of Monday. Seems
as if I'll have to help out in awards
& decorations besides in O/L record.
Lt. Jacob will be in charge of both.
By the way, he is in the field hospital
for some sort of illness. He will be
out in a few days. So I'll be damn
happy GI after all and no kidding.

(2)

You have no idea of how damn much work there is around this place. In the next day or so, I will move my things into the ACo mess office and help out in ACo mess. Dick, having moved his way into the alert room and has a damn easy job ahead of him. You know how he pisses the officers a-- all of the time. Some of the fellows are burned off at this fact. Seems like he always gets the heads all of the time. I am on Lt. Jones's briefing team as of the 1st and I don't like this one damn bit. What a character he is. This afternoon, Lt. Prang, one of the new officers had a lecture in the briefing room. I had to help him out with the maps etc. He is a damn nice guy but still a bit stiff and shy with the enlisted men. He'll be a good guy as soon as he is over this greenness etc. Spaw is still a Staff Sgt and along will be me. I think he had a dream

(3)
about that commences a new thing
like that. Anyway, he must of been
for it through the higher ups etc. I
know it has fallen through. I didn't
think the army would be dumb enough
to give him to a guy like him. You
remember around the first of the
year when he was rich and in the
hospital! He couldn't move his arms
and said they were paralyzed.
Well, the medics said it was his mind
and kept him under observation for
a long time. He was in a mental
ward and told us all about the nuts
that were in there. It was something like
shell shock that he had. Don't know or
understand how in the hell he got it.
It got around the ward that he was
nuts and we picked it up. Anyway,
he is okay now - I think. There is a
dance at the Aero Club tonight but
I want to see "Madame Curie"
should be a damn good show and I
don't want to miss it.

So - ! you went to a party over at
L. Elkins home and there in were
lots and such. My wife hobnobbed
with officers now! So that is why
you spend your time - going to
parties full of soldiers and such.
You said that you got some
for your husband when you saw these
uniforms - I bet you didn't even
think of me. You said you let
them look in at the house thinking
how lucky you were to have me as
your husband. But you just sat
there looking - period. I am very
surprised at you. Mrs. C. an army.
Here I am in this damn or land and
you are having loads of fun etc.
anyway - the army wants me etc, etc.
But this war ends but quick so I
can get a stop to your social life.
I'll make this down in my little
black book and won't forget it.

(2)

Maybe I should go join the
wolves at the dance to night after
all. My wife does - so why shouldn't
I? I'm strong and can take it.
I will have to just carry on while
my wife makes whoopee! Parents,
I'm only kidding and glad you are
having a good time. Wish I could
be with you and join in on the fun.
I know it is boring for you not to
go out etc but now I'll be home.
I'm a very jealous husband and
all of that sort of thing. Honey, I
shouldn't tell you this for I know you
will worry about it. I'm fine as can
be and okay now. So please don't worry
about this — When I arrived here
in England I felt fine but two days
afterwards, I woke up with hot and
cold chills. One night I got so com-
fort that I just had to go to the
~~the~~ hospital the next morning. The
Doc diagnosed my case as ~~malaria~~
malaria. I had been bitten several

(6)
by mosquitos in Africa and
this even made him more sure. The
feels were still visible on my leg.
I was put right into bed and fed
some kind of anti malaria drug.
Well, I was in the hospital about 10
days and was released good as new.
Stuff they put into me did the trick
and I didn't have a real cure of
malaria after all. I was afraid I had
it but for a few days and was scared
to death. I wrote you and Mum
every day while I was in the hospital.
I didn't care to let you all know
about this for I know you would have
wondered your self rich. Since it is
all over now. I thought I would tell
you about. Parents - don't you dare
tell Mum about this, for you know
how she is. I really shouldn't have
told you. I'm fine and doing now.
Pm old Red Peters had a bad case of
it and was in the hospital for about

a month and a half. He is staying
now too! I was in the same ward
with him until they moved him to
another hospital. We had a lot of
fun in the hospital, had fruit
juice three times a day, plenty of
books to read and a ~~radio~~ radio.
First couple of days I was pretty
sick but it went away quick like.
The good Major Knedler was just in
the looking around. This after-
noon, Major Klogfer, Lt. Meyer, Chin
and I were knocking the ball around.
The Major got a big kick out of playing
ball with us. I am sorry, I love you so
awful much and want you more than
you know. I miss you so awful
much. I know you miss me just as
much. I hope this war will end real
soon so I can go home to you. You'll
never know just how much I miss
you and love you. I am this way
anyway. I want my little wife
but God, you are so wonderful and

I love you so awful much, Darling,
please excuse this pencil for it is
all I have. Hope that you gets here
but quick for I really need it. Well,
the girls are yelling for me to get
ready for the show and that I will do.
I will send books like I do every mite
and finish this up. Sure do wish
I could be with you tonight and
could make with the love. Darling!
Darling! I love you so awful much
and want you more than it is possible.
If you could only see how much I do
love you. The girls are yelling their
heads off now and but that I go. Sweets,
send me more books and can be as
often as you can. I never get enough
of candy and books. I still have a
couple more novels to read but will
need more in a short while. Well, I
will go for now but will hurry back
after the show to finish this letter up.

(9)

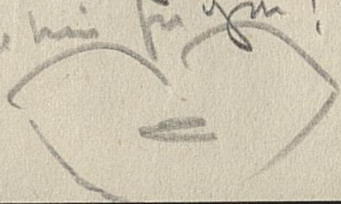
Just came in from the post. I
didn't think it was good as I thought
it would be. Have you seen the picture
as yet? Darling, all I can repeat
over and over again is that I adore you
and love you more than you know. Each
second my love for you grows more and
more. Honest - with out you, I'm lost
and I need you. Sweets, I just can't
wait until I can hold you in my
arms and kiss your cheeks. Darling, I
get so down mood because I can't express
in writing how I feel about you. Was
just to tell this beautiful love of mine.
Oh my Darling, I want to be with you
so awful much. You are my whole life
and all I care about. Every thing else is
so mean less to me with out you. I am
this way for taking me away from you.
I belong at your side and in your
arms. You are so lovely and beautiful
and best of all, my Angel wife.

(10)

I miss you so awful much that I
have to force my self not to cry. The
damnable pain is unbearable. I'm
weak and need you. Darling, keep
your chin up and please don't worry
about me. I hope you aren't as blue as
I am. I'm so lonesome even if I'm
surrounded by all of these GIs. Nothin
can take your place. The movie was a
long one and it is now almost mid
nite, so I shall have to go head for
the barracks. I'll write you a longer
letter tomorrow nite. Pray for your
soldier husband to have strength and
for this Cam war to end. I'll truly
dream of you again tonight and
always do. God Bless you - my
Angel wife and love of life. Until
tomorrow nite - as long for now.
I love you more than you know.
A kiss for you!

Your Soldier/Husband

Benny



Lt George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 554 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



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

PAID BY



12

Sat. April 29¹³

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

No mail what so ever today from you or Mum. I did get a V-mail from your brother. Tell him thanks and I will reply as soon as I can. Today was rather a odd one here in the E To. We are confused of who is going where and why. They are trying to shift me out of my A/c recog. office and move P/W there in. The main idea is to consolidate awards and decoration with A/c recognition. The two depts are under one head - Lt. Jacoby and there fore, I will have to help out in awards etc - so they think. Everyone just doesn't know what the hell to do. I'm not moving all that A/c recognition equip and files until I hear a direct order from some duly authorized source. In fact, I'm going to take tomorrow off until all is settled.

(2)

then we can get some crazy
ideas around this place and no
fucking. I have it moved my thing
out of the P/W room as of yet but will
do so before I leave for the barracks.
who knows, I might find my thing
piled up out in the ball field if I
did it move out of here. I will sleep
late in the morning and read some.
will shower etc and eat some
chut. I'll drop by the office for awhile
to see what the story is and so on.
tomorrow night, I'm C Q and as
you know - will be a all night job no
matter if our team wins or not. So,
I will go to the afternoon movie.
Don't want to miss the Bud Tommest
fruit is "going my way" with Bing
Crosby. Suppose to be a hard new
movie and not even released in the
States as of yet. So, I will surely
take this in. Tonight, the movie was,
"Hers to Hold" with Devin Durham.

(3)

I went over to the bus to see it
but the wind was so strong that I
lifted but quick. Over the army
has used this film so much that
the wind track was almost lost.
Tonight - S-2 had a game with the
young Hdy. officers. S-2 was
whipped 6 to 5. I didn't even get
into the game - need some
more. The reason S-2 lost the game
was - Al Viers our catcher didn't
want to play. Al is a problem child.
He is the type who wants and is
more or less tricky. You have to
treat him with kid gloves. For some
unknown reason, he was hounded
off tonight and wouldn't play ball.
Jimmy Dunn made a very attempt
at catching and lost the game for
our club. Jimmy couldn't hang
into the ball when Red, our ace hurler
winged them across the plate. Two
men got on, Red wound up, pitched a

(4)

a low outside curve ball for a beautiful strike and Jimmy muffed catching the ball. Both men on base stole a base each.

The high cut field pop up was caught by Lewis and he threw it home to Jimmy, trying to put out the runner stealing for home plate. Jimmy dropped the ball and two runs came in.

A little later in the game, more men stole bases because Jimmy let the ball get away. One guy smashed out a homer. The hitting for our team was just as hell. No one could connect with the ball at all. So S. 2 was whipped by errors made by Jimmy. I was a bit mad

because I didn't get to play.

The coach of our team, Dunn-

Jimmy was so befuddled in his own job as back stop to get me in.

(5)

All the fellows agree that we need a better coach and we are going to impeach Jimmy. A vote will be called to pick out a new guy to coach the team. We better break in some one for catcher for we can't depend on Al. He is a good ball player but we will not let him to play. So - we are in the need of a hot new catcher. The whole team tonight blew up at the way Jimmy did. Thus causing much poor hitting. We do have a dam good team but have a hole in the catcher job. All the rest of the players are dam good and we can win if we get a dam good man behind the batter. Enough with our ball troubles and problems. Read in the Star and Stripes - Louisville is in

(6)

4th place by winning two games and losing 3. Rest - then too get on the ball and no kidding. Our various league starts the first of the month and we have three different leagues. We will have a little wild series after the season is over. So best that we get our troubles ironed out but quick.

Darling, I told you about the new orders of wearing ods to unball of the time. Well - S-2 is on the ball. The front office has bets are getting each of us a new set of ods because of the very dry cleaning over here. Not bad - eh! So in a few days - your husband will be sporting a new pair of ods. Dick got hit by a fast ball in a very vital spot and is rich tonight. He will be okay tomorrow - Honey, I love you so awful much and adore you.

(7)

Just had to fill my pen - rather
prob. as you can see. I'm
till meeting out the pen you
are sending me. Honey, I love
you so awful much and I will
say it over and over again. I
want you more than you know.
Dum, I sure hate to miss out one
day without mail from you.
I'm so damn blue and want you
so awful much. Tonight I'm
Dum got a call from his uncle
who is a Captain and said he would
drop down to see him tonight. So
he did. The Captain is here right in
the office shooting the bull with the
fellows. Seems like a good one
and all of that. Guess he will spend
the night around here tonight. I'm
is showing him around the various
office here in the joint. It is almost
11 am right now and now I will
head for the sack and shut eye.

(8)

Today, I knocked out a story for P.R.O. and it was damn good - I thought. I will tell you more about it when it is released by the press or thrown out. I think I will be left two damn busy between the two jobs now and won't be able to make with the stories. Unless I do it in my free time. But - I don't have enough free time as it is. Perhaps I will be able to write some more from time to time. Darling - I'm afraid that I will have twice as much work ahead of me now than ever before. This makes me very unhappy as you can readily see. I'll go nuts if I'm thinking any thing new for me to do. This is war and war is hell. I'll be so damn glad to get the hell out of the ETO and go home to you where I belong - right in your arms.

(9)

I hope to have a nice year
full mile of CQ tomorrow mile
but no doubt our team will have
to work. Tomorrow mile will be the
last time that I work on Lt. Jones's
team. Red and Billy Shafer are
on Lt. Groves team also. The new
setup calls for four teams
instead of three. This means less
mile work for all of us. New teams
have three men instead of four. The
PW dept will have loads of work to
do and will work each briefing. This
will cut down the work of each
briefing team. Honey, I love you so
much and just adore you.
Each day, I love you more and
more. You are my whole life. Darling,
I know that I say this over and over
again but mean it more each time
I say it. I wish you could see how
much I love you. My gas is

(10)

know more and more for you
each day. Here, I really do hope
that you don't miss me as much
as I miss you. I am this way for
taking us apart like this. I want
my little wife and no kidding. Well,
Angel, let I start moving my
things over to the old recognition
office. Seeing that I can sleep a
bit late in the morning, I think I
will read a little bit before I go
head for the rails. I will try to write
your family a letter tomorrow night
if I can while I hold down the fort
of C. Q. Take good care of your self
and keep your pretty little chin
up. God bless you Angel and
loads of love - my wonderful, beautiful
wife.

chin for you!

Your Soldier

Husband

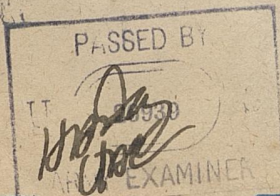


Benny

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Sunday April 30

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Again today, no mail from you or any one. Makes two days in a row without a letter from you. So - my morale is way down here tonight. Tonight I am CQ and writing this to you from the major's office where I'm the faithful watch dog. The boys have a hot game of ball in back of Hq in our field. I can hear the yells and cheers. Every once in awhile I dash down the hall and peer out the window to find how we are doing. Last time I stuck my head out, we were winning 11 to 7. I suppose there is no doubts to the outcome of the game. So again, tonight - I was in the trench. Darling, I found out some wonderful news today and I do mean wonderful. Bob Thomas who used to be in Bob Egan's crew heard from Gayhorns folks the other day. Bob, Red and other crew members are prisoners of war some where in Germany. Gosh, I'm sure damn glad of that fact. I heard this thru other channels but couldn't write about it until this time. Both are safe and well. I bet his family are happy as can be. This is the best news I've ever heard in the ETO. I suppose by this time it is in the papers and that you know about it. I started to write Rob's folks as no. of times that chances were he was a P/W and when I didn't know just what to say. Now, I don't have to write at all. Gosh, I'm so happy about this and no fooling. Soon they will be freed as soon as ever

(3)

have get over there. As far as I know - our old team
will have to work all night and I will be here as
well. Tomorrow the new line up goes in and Lt. Jones
team will be on tomorrow night. So I get two nights of
work in a row. Ralph and I took the day off and
didn't venture out of the racks until 11 am. We ate
chutney and dropped by the office for a little while. I
was told that I'll have to move out all of the eqing
in a/c recognition office and segregate all the
eqing as best I can. I have two places to move
my eqing; into the awards & decorations office
(my desk will be in there); or into the old P/W office
out of the way. They intend to make a EM's lounge
out of the old P/W office and move P/W in to the a/c
recog. office. Kind-of a mixed up affair and rather
awkward. The awards & decorations office is small as
hell and a bit crowded as it is. So I will have to
beat my brains and find a way to fit things up.
I'll have to move stuff some time tonight for I will
be in the racks all day tomorrow again. Then if I
work again tomorrow night I will be in the racks all
the next day. So it will be several days before I'll get
a day's work in. We do have to work all night and I
won't have the spare time to write letters as I would
like to have. I think that we will finish up the work
early in the morning and will be able to write a bit then.
At least I have high hopes that I can do this.

Ralph and I took in the movie this afternoon
and it was a damn good one. "Going My Way" and I
recommend it highly. Put it on your must see list!
It is a very different picture and surprising as hell.
No doubt you've seen the advance ads about it. Being
getting a young priest in this movie. I got a big kick
out of this movie because I've been around priests so
much. One really has to be a Catholic to really
appreciate this picture. As I said - do go out and
no kidding. If I were in CQ tonight I would of taken
in it in again - that's how good it is. Take my advice
and go see it. I don't think this movie has been
released in the States as of yet. Since you send me
clippings from the newspapers - I will do the same. Here
is one (enclosed) from the Stars and Stripes, dated
yesterday. What do you make of it? Under which do
you come under? Do you draw your drawers in the kitchen,
wear your bra in bed? Let me know what you come
under so I know what type of wife I'm coming home to.
I don't think I'm a nut for it is a well known fact beyond
a shadow of a doubt. I'm truly ETO hungry. Translated
into civil war's level - I need my wife but bad. I want
you so awful much and just adore you. I want to be
with my little wife and can't wait until I hold you
in my arms. Honey, I miss you more and more
each day and can't last much longer. I feel sure
that this war will end very soon in a short time
and soon I'll be on the way home to you.

(41)
The good major came in a little while ago and
is now writing a letter to his wife. You would be
surprised at the no of guys here in the ETO who are
married. Darling, the other day - I wrote a story
about a lumber crew and major's husband was
mentioned in it. So you can write her that your
husband makes with the publicity for her. You know.
The couple I'm talking about - Mary from her
gals who had the room next to yours in Sioux City.
Serge is still a ETO and I know damn good and
well, he will stay one for the duration. We call him
a 30 year man because he's served such a long
stretch in the army. He was a GI long before the war
began. What a guy he is and no kidding. Dick and
Chris went to the late show and aren't back as of
yet. Said movie is a rather long one. In a little
while it will be time to chow up and bet that I
eat a whole lot for Jim hungry as hell. I'm
always in the need of food. I'm still waiting
out a package from you and hope it comes by
tomorrow. I can't wait until that you arrives here
for I hate to be as one all of the time. Well, I
have to do a bit of work right now and will have to
cease for on this letter. But I will finish this up
later on in the morning. All I can say, over and
over again - is that I love you and adore you. You
know how much I love you and want you!

(5)

Angel, it is now 4:45 am and the inter world is almost over. I managed to write through a letter to your brother, Aunt Mary and Aunt Sis. I really did owe them a letter and should of gotten around to writing mine, a long time ago. I moved all of my signing and I guess every thing will be okay. I know Lt. Jacobi will be browned off at the fact of a/c recog not having a office of its own. Let them fight it out. I am lying. I have a field desk now that can be locked up at inter. I like that for no one can growl through my thing any more. I have all of my books locked up in there and etc. Your Lange photo is posted right on my desk. When I go, your photo goes. I have our marriage photo up too. I love you so awful much and no kidding. Ralph just took off for breakfast and will relieve me when he finishes so I can go chow up. Poor Ralph is running around in the morning and has to clean the bus racks up before he can hit the rack. Honest, he is so dumb on some things. I don't think he is all there at times. Ralph forgets so many things and we have to remind him about every thing. He now works in P/W with Lt. Omore and I bet he will have a lot of trouble with the good Lt. P/W has a lot of responsibility attached to it for I know. I don't ever think he will ever get out of that small town complex etc. He will have to learn the hard way. One can't help but like the kid. Gehris helped me move all of my stuff a little while ago and he is taking off for the rack. I have to hang around

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live until 8 am or so. I have to dash off a letter to Mum and then I want to read a bit. I think that I'll get up for the afternoon too, if I'm not too damn busy at that time. Darling, I can only repeat over and over that I love you so awful much. Pearls, I will try to sketch up some thing for you in a little while after I go to headquarters. I have to dash before I go head for the rack. Soon we will be married 15 months. Dam, I wish I could be with you then and right now. You are so wonderful and I love you so awful much. Sam is taking Ralph a long time to eat. I let he goes on to the barracks and forgets about me. Pearls, I crave your health taking, kisses and love making. I want to crush your lovely charms to me in a passionate embrace. Once I lock my arms about you, I'll never let you go again. You will become me of being a ref fund and that I will be. I have a few more odds and ends to clear up, so I'll have to close for now. If I have enough time later on, I will add a bit more to this letter. Pray, read hard for your old is husband as God Bless you and loads of love. I prayed for you in church this morning. Sub. I love you so awful much. adieu for you!

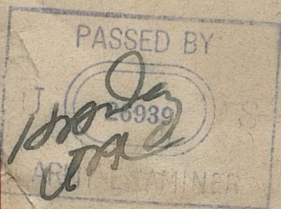
Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy



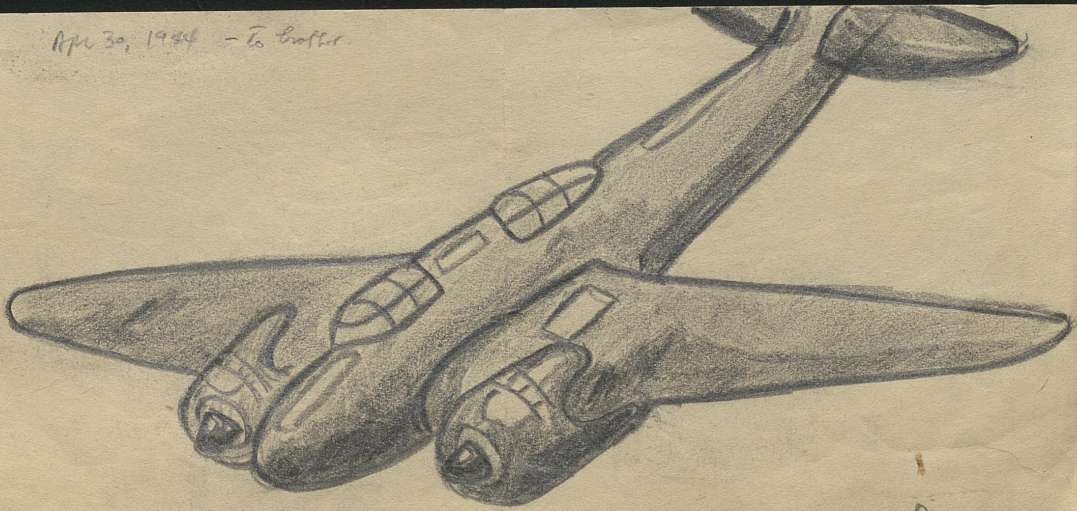
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Apr 30, 1944 - to brother



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