

Wed. May 17th I
Somewhere in England

My Darling, Sweet, Angel, Lovely Wife!

Good evening - my adorable character and I do mean adorable. Peanuts. I was lucky in the mail dept. today for I secured two scrumptious, lovely sugar reports from you. Also a couple of letters from the family - my agents. Said met Jim and I shared up here at the office last night and hit the decks around 7am. Dressed like a couple of stars & hermits - that we are - for the news hall. It was a photo finish and both tackled stacks of photo cables. Then I had to hurry back like a bat out of hell for the big time lecture H. Jacobi and I gave out with. Said affair was another enlightenment for the ignorant etc. I lectured about a hour and then made with the daily routine of work. I managed to throw out a news story for PRO before lunch. Pub chops were the main dish at noon chow and they were damn good. I ate my fill of them and more. This afternoon, I fiddled around with a little dressing for you and you might like it. I finished up my letter to Paul this afternoon and he should catch on to it in a very short order. Big U.S.O show tonight on the base - two beautiful girls - count them! No kidding, it was a nice stage show and not bad at all. All American show too! Had about four beautiful blondes and one red head. A few laughs etc. A guy and a gal sang songs of the old Sunny South land. I don't know why, but it got me and I had to wipe the tears away from my blood hot eyes. Guess I'm a true Rebel at heart. I love a Rebel very much and adore her. - namely - you! After the show, Ralph looked in to bring a drink to the who paid for the snacks at the club. Dick and Ralph hiked up in their racks all day because of working last night. My team is on tonight but we don't have to make with the all-night affair. We - Red, Billy and I cleaned up the briefing room a little while ago. So that takes care of everything up to now. I just had all the mud clippers to cut my hair again. Still have a crew cut and I like it.

(2)
I just shined because my water was hot and now I'm
all cleaned up with no place to go. Damn, I love you so awful
much and just adore you. I have to burst out with this every so
often and let you know how I feel. You know what goes on inside
of your old husband. A little while ago, the re-broadcast of Bob Hope's
show of last nite was on the air and also Ray Kaper. Dinner Show
was on again tonight on another GI program for the GIs. Darling,
I like the following songs, "Surely Way to Spend a Evening", "My Heart",
"Didn't Sleep a Wink Last Nite" and all the other good songs of the times.
Best that you send me the latest Song Hit books in the next package.
I like to hang up on the juke etc. Darling, when I hear all these blues on
the air, I get blue as hell. Darling, you never know how much I do
miss you. Peanuts, as you know, you are my whole life and all I want
in this world. If I could only be with you right now and could prove
my love with violent actions. Pray real hard that this damn war ends
but quick for I can't stand much more of this brutal beating. I need
you bad, Honey. All I can think about is how much I love you. Being
away from you is like death to me. I have a dagger in my heart and
it pains me so awful much. Please give this everlasting pain
out of me. This Army life is a empty void and wasted time. I feel
all alone, but in the darkness of loneliness. I need you Angel. Even
you understand how I feel. I pray to God that you don't feel like this
for it is pure torture. Lt. Jacobi had to add a little sex into his
lecture today by flashing a daring picture of a nude female
up on the screen. You should of heard the howls of lust from all these
retarded GIs. I get a big bang out of Lt. Jacobi and his hobby. He
has a nice collection of undressed nudes and proudly displays them.
He always goes to any means to add more to his growing pile of
female unclad bodies. The ETO does many strange things to men.
What a guy he is and I do mean guy. Do you care of these thumb
nail details of the characters about me? I know that you do, and
will tell you about them all from time to time.

(3)

Dick is up to his old habits of brown nursing Captain Jones. Through the underground, I hear that Dick's father sent him 5 dollars to give Captain Jones as a gift of being made a Captain. That wouldn't hurt him. Wonder if he offered it to him. I would fling his damn money into his face. Some guy will go to any ends to reach noses. I'm not built that way and never could worm my way in with a lot of sugar coated bull shit. Spera broke all records into getting down to town in order to see his married woman who he is fooling around with. Some night, he will get his old ass shot off by this lying husband. Spera is a real character and no fooling. Spera doesn't have much to do with us any more. He runs around with the combat crews etc. I hardly ever see him except when I write a story for the papers etc. Don is down in the well known dumps tonight also. He is blue and miss his girl back in Ohio. Ralph is just nutty as ever. I think I'll sleep down here again tonight because it is raining out and it will be rather late before I finish this letter up. I love to spend my evening writing to you and this is all I care about doing. Didn't see Chris all day, because he too worked all last night. Wasn't a hell of a lot of work around here for Don today and he sure is less tired than yesterday. Late this afternoon, another yard bird came to me to be checked out on a/c recognition so he can become a big time gunner. So, I'll have to fool with him for a few days until such time he can pass the a/c recog test. This kid is rather on the ball and I think will pass the test in short order. The girls are all leaving for the ranch. I think Don is going to check up with me again tonight. He likes it down here too. I would like to move my shack and all down here all of the time. It will be hot as hell in the bunches this summer if it ever comes. Hope to be on the way home before then

but maybe we'll have to wait it out a little while longer until our trip ends up the way over here. Soon as they get started the summer I'll be on the way home to you. I am, I can't wait until I can hold you in my arms once again and really can make love to you. No need to say that you want the same for you state this fact in each of your lovely letters. Darling, my supply of this type of writing paper is getting low again and less that you send me in next \$10 brand postage. I also need more books. I'm on the look out for my ball blue for it should arrive here any day now. Hasn't played ball in some time because of the rain. Please don't forget to send me some black ink, for it too, is about down to the nub. Your letters today had all the clipping about the Daily and thanks a lot. You are so thoughtful and sweet to you old husband who loves you so awful much. Darling, I think it is well how you and Sing go out together - such as - meeting in town, shows etc. you said that your photos won't be ready until the 18th. That is tomorrow and I hope you get to send them right away. I made a frame for our wedding picture and have it on top of my desk. I love to get pictures from you and always want more. Funny how Sing chases after Ernie all the time by calling him up etc. you would think he would call her from New York rather than the etc. What a strange affair that is. It has to be guessing and I'm not kidding. As I've said before, no love on this earth can compare with ours. We are perfect mates and were really meant for each other as we both must. I adore you, my Southern Belle and want you more than the law allows. I love you enough for ten husbands, even more. Each day my love for you grows stronger and more passionate. Thanks again for making me the luckiest and happiest guy in the world.

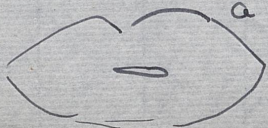
Darling, you asked if I love being etc, I suppose that I do for these long unsteady hours are killing. I can take it though. I will need a slight rest when I do get home, but how will I be able to rest around you when we both will be so full of passions.

Darling, your second letter today wounded so blue and deep. I know it is hard but try to keep your pretty little chin up. Soon I'll be on the way home to you. So just hang on a little while longer. Please, don't worry about me! Remember, you said if I don't have enough time to write - don't do it. Don't ever fear about this, for I will write my daily letter to you even if I have to make the time. I know and realize how much a letter counts. Remember, I don't find it hard to write these P.R.O. stories at all. I get the dogs from the crews and slip into it. Then too, I write about a feature thing, such as, the ground crews etc. All you need is a idea to put over to the readers and go on from there. About these drawings for the club, I never did find the time to get around to it, so they got another GI who had more free time than I. Well, Angel, I hate to close now but I must sleep. I always hate to end a letter because while I'm writing - I'm really talking to you and then I have to say good bye. I really do enjoy writing to you and wish I could have the time to write more. All I can think of is your passionate, clinging lips and breath taking charms. I'll never be happy until I can find you in bed with me each morning. Tell your family hello and to write real soon. Take care of yourself Angel and stay out of those blue moods. I have loads of fun for both of us. Be brave and a true soldier's wife. God Bless you, my blonde hands of luscious woman and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a few eye winks and then - Ah! Boy! Until tomorrow night - good night for now.

a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband

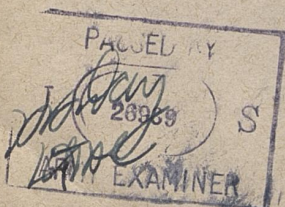
Sunny



Capt George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
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d.s.c.



1

Friday May 19th 2
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, Parents. I'm in a good mood tonight for I received two marvellous letters from you this afternoon. You must have a letter jump me up and had you ever forward to them. I also received a very nice letter from Aunt Mary. She must be better now for she typed the letter in the office of the Hospital. Said she was doing a little work now and that is wonderful. Darling, Aunt Mary thinks you are wonderful just as I do. The whole world knows this fact and every one who comes in contact with you can not help but love you. When I first met you, I was helpless under that strange power of your radiant beauty. I felt like a lot of bricks - to even a old saying - and it fits just right to what happened to me. When I touch your heavenly lips, once again I was up into the clouds as if I were flying as in my cadet days. Our love will grow stronger and stronger as time goes by. We are welded together as one person in thoughts, body, actions and love. You are part of me and when I left you to come to this damn island, the part that was left with me died a horrible death. Truly, this is a life of a zombie for I'm more dead than alive. Why did this awful thing have to happen to us? In a way, it will make us both appreciate the coming life of happiness more. Nothing can compare to this love of ours and nothing in the way of man made words can express this everlasting feeling we have for each other. The mind fails miserably to convey our beautiful meanings. Then, I want you so much this night of 19th of May. Each day I don't understand how I can go on wanting you so much and being so damn blue. I imagine the thought of holding you in my arms real now gives me on to survive. Can you understand how much I love you and want you? I know and can feel the way you love me even if we are so far apart. Our day will come and I feel sure that it's not too far away. Hang on a little while longer and soon I'll be showering our infinite kisses upon your up turn lips.

Today was another one rounded out with work and all of that sort of thing. I slept damn late last night again and I didn't wake up until 8 am. I did a lot of filing new material and did more research work for our lectures. Jim woke last night and asks me to wake him up for now chest. I walk over to his bunk at 11:30 and moved him from his deep sleep. I had to shake the hell out of his GI work before he did throw off the dummy sleep that he was in. Jim also got up and the three of us decided off for chest. We pick up Chris too. Had grub for now chest and was damn good. Jim and the rabble hung around the club while I went back to the sweat shop to engage in more work. They took in the afternoon show while I was making with the work. This afternoon, St. Jacobs went to town but I still had loads of work to do. Suppose he will hook up one of his many girl friends and make with the fun tonight. Work did slack off this afternoon and I read a little bit. Ralph, Ted and I went to the first show tonight and it was damn good. Peggy Russell in "What a Woman". I thought it was a good movie. We are movie-less tomorrow night and will give the big machine a big rest. Suppose there will be another movie Sunday. I like to take in all the shows in order to relax and escape from this endless boredom. All I can say is that I love you and want you more each day. Well, that rounds out what I did today up to this time. As you can see, was another dull day here in the ETO etc. Each day is hell while I'm away from you. I am this way and I really mean damn. War news sounds damn good tonight and the long is Italy are going to turn. Do you follow the war news day from day like I do. I don't think that you do. Of course I do because I'm more or less in all of it. Darling, are you going to vote this year. I'm not going to fool around with this soldier vote at all. Let the civilians fool around with that sort of thing. All I care about is getting this damn thing over but quick. Pray real hard that this will end but quick!

(3)

Tonight I think that I'll go hit the racks for a change instead of sleeping down here ~~to~~. I need the exercise and walking to the benches will give me some. We still haven't played much in the way of ball for the past few days and I wonder why. Our team didn't have a game to play in the league this week at all. I think we have one Sunday though. I do hope my glue arrives here before that time. In a odd minute this afternoon, I banged out an answer to Val's letter. I guess the kid is a bit bewildered right now and comes over as hell etc. So I did my best to cheer him up a bit. Hope I did do that. Most of the gang are heading for the benches right now and it is a bit early as of yet. Just is 10 pm on the nose. I will finish this up and head for the benches myself for a bit of extra rack time. What a dull life this is, doing the same thing over and over again. I'm so damn sick of playing rollers. All I want to do is make with the love to you. I adore you and need you something awful. Every one is just wrestling out the end of this damn war. I get so damn mad when I read of strikes in the States. I think the Gov. should send those damn fuckers that came such a unbecoming thing to some war zone. Our boys are every minute risking their lives for these very people who are yelling for more money. What the hell are they doing to win this war? They are making all kinds of money and by striking, making our boys do with out the tools we need to win this war. A strike here about as much damaging goods to production as a bomb. All of the soldiers are doing their best to win this damn war. I would like to kick the teeth out of these characters that are the cause of all of this. We need all the stuff we can get our hands on to end this war. Tell your Dad and mine how I feel. I said this very thing while I was home on leave and they laughed at me when I said the army ought to sleep in on floors that stink. I still say this! I get on the couch but often but will stay down for now. But I'm still right. What do you think about this?

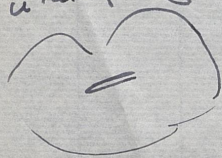
(4)

Darling, in one of your letters, you told me in very strong words to take a few more often. Honey, I just don't give a damn about town and can relax better here in the house than in town. I've been taking my day off and using it to sleep and read. I would much rather do this than anything else. I've told you before but I'm like the English towns and just don't care about going to them at all. Darling, you are a jealous creature when you worry about the families taking all of my time up when I come home. Never fear this for I want to be alone with you. Parents, understand that the folks love me too and all want me to come home. They realize that I belong to you and want to be with us. There are my plans and you are the boss. But you have the final say so. I do not intend to check up at home when I come home. We couldn't be alone and do things that we want. Darling, I will need a bit of a rest after all of this damn war and then we will take that trip. The main thing - we want to be alone. So, I've told you before to get a car when I'm about ready to come home. Of course we just can't look our noses away from every one all of the time and you realize this. I'll have to see the folks etc., but not very often for I just want to be alone with you. Honey, no kidding, I will need a rest and a chance to adjust myself again. I will be all ~~out~~ worn out etc when this damn thing is over. We couldn't be happy unless we had our own place. This is the very reason why I want you to save money and why I have all my money. I don't go to town etc so I can do this. We will need a lot to get things started and that's why I'm saving. No kidding, we want a place of our own. I married you so I could have you to myself and intend to have it this way.

(5)

Darling, you are my wife and all I care about. you come first. So please don't worry about this any more. I do want a ang. and can't wait until we can really get down to married life as it should be. Sorry to hear that your sister is ill again. Tell me all about it and just what's wrong with her. So you are among the 5% of women who sleep in the room. Good deal for I so for that is a big way. Oh! Boy! Can't wait and I'm not kidding at all! Darling, you asked me to send you some English money and enclosed you will find a coin. It is one shilling and equal to about 24 cents or 25 cents. 20 shillings make a pound and is about a little more than four dollars. They have pound notes and ten shilling notes. Also you will find 5 francs of French money. This is the type of money they use in France and in Africa. I got this in Africa. And then you will also find a thumb nail quick sketch of Don my kiddie. I did it real fast and it's not too good as you can see. All the young say that it does look like Don. His hair is a dark color red as I've told you before. Darling, I will love you for I hate to leave now. I want to hit the road early if I can. It is now 11 pm. Darling, I love you so awful much and really adore you. All I want to do is hold you in my arms and be alone with you. Just keep looking forward to all the wonderful fun and love that you will be ours. I want to kiss you so awful much and caress you. You have a genuine crush for a husband. God Bless you, my Angel Doll and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a little while. Until tomorrow night, so long for now.

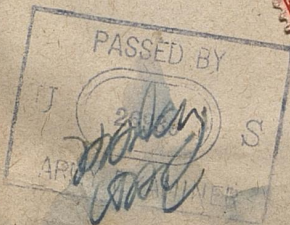
ahis for you!



Your Soldier Husband

[Signature]

Capt George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 538 To Postmaster
New York, New York



Mr. George Canany

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky

U.S.A.

2

(9am) Sat May 20th 3
~~Not~~ Boredom plus!

My Darling Beautiful Angel wife!

Once again I'm in the midst of torture of a mail-less day. How unfair it is not to hear from you each day. War is hell - but without my daily sugar report from you, it is twice as much. I'm depressed and blue this lovely ride. I did receive one V-mail from Sis today but that didn't full fill my hunger for a letter from you. Curses upon the mail system! I'm not in a gay mood tonight because of this unbearable fact. So, please excuse some of the things I may say in the following paragraphs. Today and every day is just one huge mass of boredom. I don't mind one day from another because each one are the same. How I hate this damn war! I don't blame you one bit if you skip over this account of today's activities. Any way here they are; Mike was suddenly jilted from awards and was forced unwillingly in the post office. He wants to return in our cargo office - he said. We more or less have a over age of men given in the awards dept and they quickly removed him. This morning I had to do routine S-2 duties besides my job of a/c recognition. This took up part of the morning and until 2pm this afternoon. When I thought I could relax the body at my desk for a few minutes - in goes another guy to be taught the art of telling one plane from another. So I tried to do my best to enlighten said Joe. This guy with a dog and a couple more lectures from your truly and he will be in the hunt. I breasted the jeep to pick out mail from you and you know what the results of this ride were. I ate chow and came back to the office in order to make with the lettering writing. I banged out a letter on the big machine to my family. I on and I walked over to the club for a bite. Left I shined and then with a shining face, slipped into this letter to you. So that takes care of all the things I did this day. Not to change the subject, but gee - I adore you! Besides - I love you something awful!

(2)

In the course of this letter, I will repeat this fact over and over again so that you won't forget it. Each time I say it, I mean it more. Ralph, Dick, Spera and Chris are unloading all night tonight. I suppose that my team will do some tomorrow night for we are on then. Darling, each day, I will send to you a thumb nail cartoon of the many odd characters I work with. Tonight, you will find enclosed, one of Ralph. I have these for me for some day - I may want to look at them again. The good Lt. Jacobi will not be around tomorrow for he too, will work all night. Don and I will hold down the office etc. Darling, you remember me speaking of Paul, a fellow who used to work with Ed. in operations? Some time ago, he left our Camp to raise a type of orchard and Ed received a letter from the old brunder-head-lined - somewhere in Egypt. How bout that! I always did like Paul for he is a good egg. I know that Ed misses him a real whole lot. Ed. is the only one left in operations out of the old gang from the States. I mean the bunch that used to work here in. Jimmy Gray was put in Special Services and transferred to the 70th Sqd. Done the job every day though. Captain Casey the old Sqd operations officer who I used to like so much, is now CO of the 703rd Sqd. Lt. Cook is an operations officer now and Lt. Ribblet, assistant ops. officer. You know Ribblet and his wife from the good old camp in the States. I had another run in with that bastard of a supply Sgt. today. Some one took a liking to my gee-gee (helmet) and I went to supply to get a new one. Well, we went around and around again and I ended up with out one. Hope the job that walked off with mine returns same. I never did hear from Louis and I know he will never write now. To hell with him and I'll never write to him until such time he makes with the answer to him. Suppose he is making the bag over here.

(3)

Aunt Mary rec'd in her letter as of yesterday. that I have another distant cousin over here in the ETO. I think that you met the other one while he was at Ft. Hunt for awhile. I don't know either one of them at all. So you are one up on me in that count. I'm still wait'g for that letter your father was going to write me. Guess he too, will never get around to it. In the next couple of nites, I'll get C & P again. Hope that another pack age arrives before then, so I will have more reading material on hand. I'm getting lots of books and best that you send me more at once. I like all kinds, but do like the fast - good (I do mean good) type of books. What's new on our book shelf at home? Darling, what kind of plans do you have for our apt? One time you say that you would like one in the West end, then you change your mind. Best we make this up but quick. We don't want too large of a place - just two or three rooms. Do you know what room we will spend the most time in? I don't think I'll have to answer this for you know. Would you like to try for the \$64 question? All I can think about is all of the wonderful fun that room will be ours. Honey, I promise you one hell of a good time that will never end. We shall be care free and happy as can be. Love all - love, love and then, more love. I sure do like to think about this and I do all of the time. Think that I will sleep at the barracks tonight so that I can dream of you. When I sleep at the hut, I can dream of you so much better than here at the office. Don. is going home in a few minutes and I will follow suit in a little while myself. Want to get a good nite's sleep in for many here to work all nite - tomorrow nite. I am! I hope that I get a whole lot of mail from you tomorrow and may-be - a pack age. who knows, I might be lucky as hell!

(4)

Want a movie tonight but suppose we will have one tomorrow. Sundays are chicken camp here in the ETO but not for me. I've made up my mind after the time I had last Sunday with the culture that I had - never to eat this red GI grub again. I need some of your cooking as well as living. PRO are after me again to write another story or so. So, I will slip into one for them tomorrow. I got a big kick out of doing this as you know. Will tell you all about what I dream up.

Dealing, your red madden husband really wants you more than anything. To be frank, I need a case of passionate loving from you. I can't wait until I can hold your gorgeous body in my arms and kiss the hell out of you! I will reduce you or will you do the same to me? Who cares - as long as we can love. I dream, it is unbelievable how much I love you and want you. I'm enchanted by your radiant, youthful beauty. You are so intoxicating to my emotions and passions. All I have to do - is think of your lovely name, and I go wild with lust. So you can see how I am for your name is upon my lips at all times. Angel, I hate to call this letter to a halt, but I'm so damn sleepy that I can't hang on much longer. Please forgive me for making this one shorter than other letters. It's just 11 pm and I have a walk home to the barracks ahead of me. I will write you another longer letter tomorrow night and will have more news and interesting items. Just remember how crazy I am about you and please don't worry. I'll give you real hard for you in church in the morning and for this war to end. God Bless you - my fascinating, dainty, lovely Angel wife and loads of fiery passionate love. Until tomorrow night and in my dreams - good nite.

a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Sunny

HUBERT

by SGT. DICK WINGERT



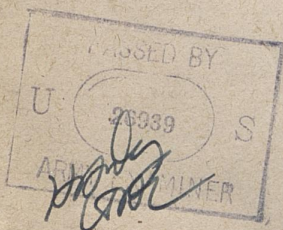
"Oh, Frankie!"

Stars & Stripes

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701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 1/2 Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W. Jefferson St.
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U.S.A.



3

Sunday May 21st⁴
Somewhere in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Howdy, you beautiful character
that I love so much! Tonight, I'm in a rather gay mood for
I received - one each - lovely sugar report from you this
afternoon. All I can say is that I adore you beyond
human conception. Don't sleep in Ralph's rack last night
for said man made with the all-night work. So the two of
us slipped out of the rack, and manily crawled down to
the office. By the way, no doubt you notice the change in
that man. My stock of the other type is down to the nub
and best that you send me more at once if not sooner.
This is GI gives no place please. The good Lt. Jacobi
didn't shut his young, eager face around the office
until late this afternoon. Thus too, slept all day. I'm
was more or less worried with awards work, so being a
true luddite, I helped him out. I didn't have much to
do in the way of old recognition work and gladly gave him
a hand. Said lakers took up the whole morning and we
finished up the whole day work in the matters of a few
hours. I went to 11:30 Mass and then to church. We had the
old army stand by of "children as Sunday" (by germinian
of the author & from the lips of the same name) & gave my
share of the "bird" to Jimmy for I do not relish this GI
version. Jimmy welcomed said delight with wide open
watering mouth etc. Not much doing this afternoon in the
way of work, so I more or less took it easy (hang here)

(2)

Some time ago, Marvin Goldman, the Jew kid I use to make with the round table talks, jacked his junk and was transferred to another ship. This afternoon, he paid us a visit with Lt. Reed another ex member of the 445th. Goldman related that thing was rough on the new base he was heading up on. Darling, a bunch of new books were placed at the disposal of the combat crews in the alert room. As you know, said place of relaxing etc, is under the charging of Capt. Jones and Dick. So, we go over there to warm up for them and the only ones allowed coal in group Hdq. Brown looks claim that Spring is here and no fires are needed - that's a crock of —. Anyway, I was fooling around checking the fat with the crews and also looked over the selection of new books. They have a lot of good books and I found one of my favorite books, "Thing Red" there and I'm not reading it even though I've read it once before. I need more books from you and in the meantime I will read said material on hand in the alert room. Best that you read me more books but quick. Tonight - my team is on again and we are standing by for orders. It is almost a fact that we won't have to work all night, but we do have to stand by until such comes in. We also had to clean up the briefing room and that we did some time ago. New changes on our team set up again and Peters & Padula are not on it any more - that is our team. Johnson and one of the new fellows took their place. I would like to get off of Capt. Davis' team myself for you know but well we get along.

(3)

Dick is holding down the job of C.O. tonight and I catch it in the next couple of nites. C.O. is a good deal new for you don't yell it the nites your team is on. So then you can read, write etc. All you have to do in the way of work - is replenish coal on a couple of fires. I don't mind this job one bit. Tonight, all of us took in the first show and it wasn't what I call a good movie at all. "Adventures in Arbin" with George Sanders. His talents were wasted in this sunny photo. Red had to heat the gummy at the Aero club tonight. I latched onto donuts, peanut butter sandwiches, cake and juice. Tasted damn good because, you old Red had to pay for it. Each nite we match coins to see who has to foot the check. I've been lucky so far and only paid once or twice. Each time Ralph goes along with us, he always has to pay. Tonight he did it so with us. I have a thing in my hands for they want some nifty a going dingy or jeep but an old recognition in the alert room. I told you about - I had several ideas for a dingy but this is a new deal. So, I will make with the old grey matter and see what can be fixed up. No doubt that I will think up some sort of a good plan. St. Jacobi send me a free hand on this and I can do as I want. Will let you know how it all works out. I did knock out another thing this afternoon but can't tell you about it just as of yet. Also enclosed you will find 3rd in the series of thumb nail sketches of the characters I work with.

(4)

This one is of Dick and I had him model it for me after chat tonight. I will try to send you one each day and do some them for me. It is cold around here in the Eto again and as I said - no coal to be had for our office. War room, alert room and the front office (inter) are the only ones that are allowed to use our meager supply of coal. So at times it is damn cold around here. Tonight is one of these times, so I'm writing this from the front office. Wish we could find out just what the story is on alert working tonight. If word comes through at this time that we don't have to work, I can sleep late in the morning for it is now 11 am. Just about time for chat and now I'll go hit the old midnite chat line. I wonder what you are doing night now. It is around 3 am at home - and I guess you are taking a walk. Think you said that the girls used up to day. Remember what I said about that face. Take my advice and stay out of here. The GIs left in the U.S. will be wilder than ever before this year and they will again hang around here. Hope you can read this careful writing. I'd want to hurry up and finish this letter in case we do have to work all night. I hate like hell to have to stay every five minutes and do some work. Time to go eat, so I'll knock off for chat. I'll be back in a little while.

(5)

Just came back from chart and it was awful. In the
past few weeks - mid nite chart has been this way. We are
still hanging around for the good word about working or not.
Damn, I would like to go hit the rack. right now for I need
some sleep. If we do have to hang around here. just waiting
around. I will catch some shut eye any way. I still have
one of my blankets down here in my locker and will use it
to make myself a nest. Not much in the way of news here
in the Eto. Just sweating out the end of this damn war.
Everyone wants peace, Willie wants peace, Churchill wants
peace, Roosevelt wants peace, so he sends for Eleanor. Some
oh, don't you think? Did you hear the tale of why all the
pilots hang around the ~~the~~ bushes you know? They sit there
in amazement at the girls, wondering how they can talk off
on such a short run way. (Why Henry - 1902) Darling. I
love you so much and really adore you. you'll never
know just how much I miss you each day. All I
want to do is climb out of these odds and make with
the ruined life but quick. I pray real hard for this war
to end. like I'm doing all of the world is so rich of
this one in our hands and we all long for peace. I
feel sure that victory will soon be ours and I'll be on
the way home to you. I want none of your health taking
living and exercises. Darling, I'm not kidding when I say
that I love you and want you. Did it listen to the radio
much today and missed out on all of the good programs.
tomorrow nite I will give a ear to the radio etc. from
the looks of things, we'll have to work all nite.

(6)

In your letter today you said that it was hot as hell at home. In your next package, throw a little heat into a can and send it to me. Some can use some of it. So you did see "The Miracle of Morgan Creek". I thought that movie was one of the best of the year. I really got a big kick out of it. Darling, enclosed in your letter was a clipping about Milton Caniff and the wonderful work he does. We see the product of his efforts in many cartoons in our daily newspapers. One of the most famous of them all is "Male Call". This is a play cartoon about a gal name Gace who fools around with enlisted men only. This cartoon appears in Monday's issue and I will send you clipping of it from next on. That guy Caniff is really damn good. I think his stuff shouldnt be misnamed as a comic strip for it is a work of art. Once I read a article in the New Yorker about all the toil and labor he goes through in order to get the smallest detail in his strip. Thanks a lot for sending me teny each day and I pass them around to all the fellows. They get the hell out of me to read it each day and are browned off if I don't get a letter from you each day. So best that you do keep sending teny to me no day. The young unit make it rough on your old husband. Well, looks as if I will have to a little work night now, so I will have to knock off for a little while in order to lend a helping hand. Besides, the good Captain Stone would chew me out if I don't do this little job as his one.

Just finished up loads of work and it is almost 2
am now. Think that I will catch some sleep in a
few minutes while I can. All I can say over and over
again, is how much I love you and want you! I was
told that I had to be on the ball and more or less, have
to keep one eye open. Rest of the gang are over at the alert
room while I watch things - with one eye. I'll try to
catch as much sleep as I can. Seems as if Captain
Jones thinks I'm the brains on our team and gives the
fastest detailed work on me. Wonder why? I think that
it will be rather late before I do hit the sack in the
morning but will sleep double time all day long. I'll
have to wake me up around 3.30 or so. Darling,
I want you so awful much and no kidding. Please
don't worry about me: I know that you do. I will write
you later a letter the size that I full C.P. Well, I'll try
to catch some sleep now while I can and I'll write you
a longer letter tomorrow night. This one isn't a short one
at that. Plan on that apt. and let me know all about
it. Some time, when I have the time, I will sketch up a
house - or rather my dream house for us. Would you like
that? God bless you, my hands of wonderful Angel and
loads of passionate love. Love that pretty little chin up
and the gang. Until tomorrow night - so long for now.
I love you!
Your Soldier Husband

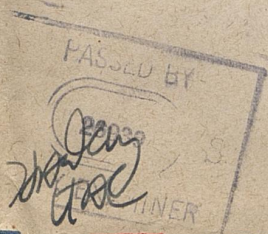


Sunny

Mr. George Canary 15113242
761 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 76 Post Master
New York, New York



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



4

Monday May 22nd 5
you know where

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Got a letter today from my one
and you can run mine how I feel tonight. I had
plans on a couple lovely letters from you but NO! As you
know my team work all last night and it wasn't too bad
at all. Seems as if Captain Edwards thinks I'm a brain
or something. He puts me in charge and makes me
responsible for a lot of things. You can bet your boots that
I won't shatter this illusion for him. He let all the other fellows
sleep during a dull part of the night but ask me to work on. I
finished up my work in record time and managed to finish
the letter I was writing you. After the night work was over and
after I ran the projector etc at the briefing. Date heads fast.
Hot cakes, and more hot cakes I tucked away under the
empty place beneath my belt. Then I sat in the alert room
and read a couple hours. I finally did hit the sack around
10:30. I woke up a couple times but didn't venture out of
the sack until 6 am. Even then I hesitated to get up. Date shut
and intended to catch the 6:30 show but the place was a full
house. I'd have to catch the second show at 8:30. Movie for
tonight - "Hangmen Also Die" Sounds damn good and I
would like to see it. Then I dashed over to the club to top
off my supper with cake and juice. Pat had her hair fixed
today and looks were. Of course I said it looked nice in
order to flatter her. She must of gotten a wave or whatever you call it.

(2)
I went to stand in the good side of Pat and her aunt
in order that they will have the best goods for me and my
luddies. I guess that I will get chewed out a couple times
a day because I have a ten hat. I've done all that I
could to get another one. It's up to myself to furnish me
with another one. I can't. I didn't have the chance to whip
up another thumb nail cartoon of the mean character
that I work with. As you know. I slept all day. But I
will slip into one tomorrow if I have enough time.
I will do a quick one tonight. I don't know where in the hell
all of the boys are tonight. For when I arrived here at the office
none of the gang were around. They may be at the shoot or
playing ball with another team some place. Al Vire is up
front cutting hair and said they are around some place.
Chris is over in the alert room watching the joint while Dick
plays ball with another team who needed a couple extra
glancers. I think I'm C & P tomorrow night and I also that a
whole lot. Not a bad job at all as I've told you under
the new system. Dick slept most of the night last night
and only had to hang one fire going in the front office.
I think Jim and his team have to work all night tonight.
So he won't be around here tomorrow. I can't say I had a
dream about you today like I always do. We had so
much fun and we lived like mad. Seems as if we had
a room in the Brown Hotel. I can't remember all
of it but I know we lived through the whole dream.

Then later on I dreamt that I received a package from you and it was chocked full with candy etc. I really dream about you all of the time and think of you all day long. Darling, "Male Call" isn't so good in today's Stars & Stripes. This is the GI comic strip that friend Giff. I will send it to you anyway. Also there is another strip that is full of sex for our GI news rag only and I'm sending a clipping of it too. They only appear in the Monday's issue of the Stars and Stripes. If you like, I will send you them each week that they come out. We all like them for obvious reasons. Soon it will be almost time to have off for the show and that I will do. Darling, all I can say is that I love you so awful much and want you more than you know. If I could only be with you so we could make with the love that we both are dying for. At Salt Lake City - May 21 - 15 men were found to have 55 wives and are guilty of illegal cohabitation. This is known as polygamy and practiced by a sect known as Fundamentalists. They are a offshoot of the Mormons. Their 71 year old leader admits that he has 5 wives and 33 kids. He predicts that polygamy will be made legal in the U.S. to save surplus women from prostitution. One of the guys that was locked up said, "Polygamy is a hard thing, anyone who thinks it is fun just ought to try it." I can't even handle

(41)
one wife much less 4 or 5. I bet these notes must
wear them selves out. I read a lot of mormons while
I was in Salt Lake City this time last year. Saw a
damn queer bunch of people etc. Spens's girl friend back
in Salt Lake City is a mormon and she taught us
hygiene in the mormon school we attended. I told
you all about this long ago. Chris the character, just
dashed in and wanted to know if and when I'm
taking off for the short. So I will go in a couple of minutes
but I will be back to finish this up, but quick. I'm just
about due for a package from you and Mom. I should have
my ball glove at any time now. Packages are slow as
hell in getting over here. I suppose your photos are well
on the way by this time. I can't wait in til they get
here and no fooling. Doll, I adore you and everything
about you. I never knew I could love you so awful much.
You are so me and I need you as much as my next
breath. I can live, you are in my blood and are a part
of me. How I spit away from you like this is some thing
I'll never understand. I guess I'm not and really
that I'm over here for you and that we can live the
rest our lives free and happy. yes, you are the very
reason I'm so far away from home. you are truly worth
fighting for. Now, I love you so awful much and really
adore you. I'll take off for the short now. I love you, Angel!

(5)

Just came back from the movies, rather mid nite chit.
Said picture was a damn long one and lasted until
11:35 pm. So it is past 12 pm and by all rights, I should
be in the sack. I slept late today and I just couldn't
go to sleep even if I were in bed. As soon as I knock off
this letter to you, I will make tracks to the sack.
Tomorrow nite - I will have to hang around here again
and sleep all the next day. Working like this upsets you
whole sleeping routine and you feel like hell. Wouldn't be
so damn bad if you could work nites at a stretch instead
of every so often (fourth nite) anyway. There is a way to be
worn and the individual doesn't count. Makes no difference
what the hell I have to do while I'm away from you
like this. Nothing holds my interest, just you. I would do
anything in order to be with you night nite. Darling, did
Caroline ever get married? Tell me all about it etc. Has
your friend Slim making out with her nutty big friend.
I suppose he will never come back to Sonoma or will
he? No one has ever loved like we do. When you look
around at all the other affairs, you realize how wonderful
ours is. Darling, we clicked right the nite we met and
something told each of us that this was it. I love you more
each time my watch ticks and want you more & more.
Honey, think how wonderful it will be the day I can
claim to be a free man and take up the true role of a
husband in civilian duds. This is the only thing that
I can think about and live from day to day on it.

(6)
as I've said before, being apart like this has made us
realize just how much we mean to each other. We will
really appreciate married life when I come home. We haven't
taken each other for granted like so many people do.
Our love will always be active and I shall always consider
you as my wife. I'm your devoted slave for all time
and I am yours to command. Sure like you for a C.O.
and wish I could take orders from you right this very
minute. Darling, even though we are miles apart, we
are closer together than ever before. We are a part of each
other. We are not two human beings but one. Peace to
our marriage is heaven itself. I thank God from the
bottom of my heart for giving me - you. Darling, you'll
never hurt just how much you mean to me. I would
die over here without the knowledge of your wonderful love
waiting for me. I'll never will be alive until I can
wrap my arms about your lovely body. Darling, as
much as I hate to close this letter, I really must go to
bed for I have a long 24 hours of work ahead of me. I will
really write you a truly lengthy letter tomorrow night
while I'm in C.O. I want to go to sleep so that I can
dream of you and love you. God Bless my beautiful
creature and loads of love. Until tomorrow night
good night for now.
my love for you!



Your Sincerely
Eden Husband
Sonny

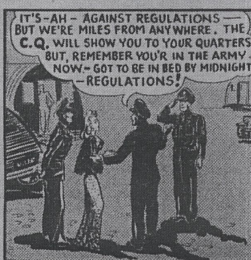


22 May 44

"Ralph Miller"

By Carey

Diane

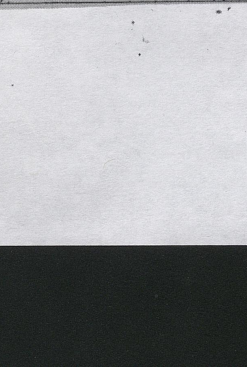


By Jean Baird

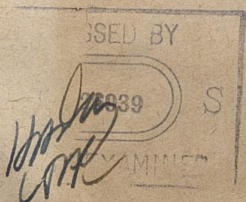
Male Call



By Milton Caniff



Capt George W. Canany 15112242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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



5

Monday. Tue.
~~Tuesday~~ May 23rd
Somewhere in England

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, my lovely one.
Tonight I'm CQ and writing this from the post office.
I did receive another wonderful letter from you today
and I feel damn good about this. Your letters keep me
going and no kidding. Well, today was another rough
one full of endless work etc. I didn't have a spare second
all day to call my mom. I like it this way for the time
goes by much faster. I did a lot of research work on
old recognition and had to read a lot of things. I have
to keep my files and lecture material up to the very
minute. Something new comes in two or three times a
day. So this keeps me jumping. I woke up I'm at noon
so he could eat chow. Jimmy and he took in the afternoon
chow. As you can see, I had a bit trouble in deciding
just what day this is. I had to ask some one and it is
Tuesday. See, I don't even know what day it is while
I'm away from you. So please excuse the scratching
in the heading. This afternoon, I more or less, got
packed in on a rough detail. A truck load of K-rations
for the PW dept arrived today and not enough going
around here to unload said rations. So I and Padula
had to unload that damn big truck full of K-rations.
My own truck is just about broken tonight for each
case of rations weighs no damn much. With I could
go hit the sack tonight but I have to keep on the ball as

C.P. Ralph and I took in ⁽²⁾ the first show tonight and it was a fair one. It was "Meet the People" with Dick Powell and Lucille Ball. I do not like Lucille Ball one damn bit. She reminds me of a damn old whale or something like that. I think that this is a fairly new show. Tomorrow - Key Kaper in "Around the World" and I do want to see this one. I'll get up around noon tomorrow and go to the afternoon show. I like this for I have more free time to write letters at night. So this I will do. Not much in the way of news around here tonight but the same old line of stuff. Don said that he would sleep down here tonight and we would go to his bunk in the morning to sleep until noon. I haven't seen him since noon today and I guess he hit the bunk again this afternoon. So I suppose he failed to get up and is still messing with the sleep. Ralph and I are going over to the club in a little while to catch a bite to eat. That is, if I can find some one to hold down C.P. while I leave for a few minutes. Not many of the gang around tonight for most of them are at the last show. Thought I might have a package this afternoon but I was wrong again. Hope to get one tomorrow. Today, Ralph was more orderly and had to cut the grass around the bunks. He didn't like that very much and I wouldn't either.

(3)

I have the needles on and have some give on the air.
It is English music and they copy a rather to try
to copy our American style of living. The damn
Germans have our Glorification again tonight.
Damn 'em anyway for doing this. These damn husbands
do everything to make us mad and they sure do it.
I'm so damn sleepy right now and could drop off
anytime hell even if it is not 9 pm yet. I will
catch some sleep later on. I will write your sister
a letter tonight for I've been one. I also received
a letter from my Aunt in Fla. Said that she
would drop you a line real soon. That makes another
letter I owe and I have a long list. I'll write to
them as soon as I can. I intend to catch up
on a lot of reading tonight. I never do find enough
time to sketch my nose in a hub. But I'll make up
for a lot of it tonight. I failed to draw another thumb
nail sketch again today but I will slip in to something
tonight for you. See if I can't whip up some sort of a
cartoon or drawing for you. Darling, all I can say is
that I love you so awful much and just adore you.
Each day, I miss you more and more. I'll go mad if
I can't soon be with you and make with the love. I'm
so damn sick of this damn war and want to go home to
you. Darling, you'll never know how much I do miss
you and want you. Damn this war!

(4)
I just came back from a light game for food. We
headed over to the club, expecting to find such delights
as donuts or cake but to our disgust - nothing but
plain sandwiches. I was hungry so I ate one anyway
and washed the evil stuff down with two cups of juice.
On the way back, I stopped by the mess hall for a couple
loafs of bread and salt. Nick is out on a gulping tour
tonight and will bring back eggs. So we will have fresh
eggs as soon as the butcher returns with same. Looks as
if the team that is in tonight will make with the all-white
work. That doesn't make me mad because I won't have
to do much of anything but take it easy etc. Honey, I love
you so awful much and just adore you. You'll never understand
just how much I do love you. I can never tell you enough
how much I do love you. You are so wonderful and sweet.
To this day I don't know what I ever did to induce you to
become my wife. Thanks again and again! I am finally
shoved up and he isn't going to sleep down here tonight. He
wants me to go over to his barracks when I get off of duty
and lie into Jimmie bed. Think that I will do this. Darling,
all the war news each day sounds so damn good and I feel
sure that this damn war will end real soon. We will just
have to hang in a little while longer and then our day
will come. The gang just got in from the front and
they are making more damn racket. With the hell some of
these bouncers will take off for the barracks so it will be
peaceful around mid night again. What a bunch!

(5)
Only, how these fools can carry on. The briefing officer
just barked in and yelled for them to hurry it down. So
I'll have to jump on the jump if they don't shut up.
I hate to be hard about it, but orders are orders etc.
Soon it will be time to go head for midnite chat
and seeing that I have a long nite ahead of me, I
will shut up. Anyway, I'm always in the need of food
as you know. Ralph, Dick, Syra and Chris will have to
work all nite tomorrow and then my team will be
on again. This damn nite work comes around too damn
often. Darling, send me more candy, gum and a
bottle of black ink. Give all mine books and I do
mean good books — gas. Ralph is bawling out a
letter to his family and he has to ask every five seconds
how to spell something. Outside of myself, he is the worst
speller. What a brain! Darling, did I ever tell you
about Al Viers? He is a Hoosier farm boy and is a
really farm hand, with about as much brains. He is
even dumber than Ralph. Al thinks he is a tyke but
he couldn't even box a crate of oranges. We have more
damn fun at his expense. How in the hell he was picked
for intelligence beats the hell out of me. I don't claim
to be a brain trust but I can use the old grey matter
when the time comes. I was once a smart young when
I latched onto you. I really used the old brain then.

(6)

Darling. I'm so proud to know that you are my wife. You are so wonderful and beautiful. I adore and love every little thing about you. Parents, please excuse this awful writing for I'm busy writing so I can make this a nice long letter as you can see. I'll send you a long one tonight and here it is. Darling, this endless game of fighting soldiers is so damn monotonous and boring. Civilians do not understand this army life and think of it as they see it in the movies. ~~For~~ It is far from this Hollywood version I assure you. I've done so many things in this army that I never dreamed that I would do. June the 4th will make two whole years under arms for me. Two long GI years. Some guys find a home in the army and are happy as hell. You can bet your boots that this guy wants to get the hell out of here but quick. It would be almost natural to become GI after two years in the army but I haven't. My heart and thoughts are with you and this keeps me from being such. As I've said thousands of times before, I live for you and that's all I care about. I'm yours and no kidding. I want to go home to your unprotected arms where I belong. Darling, Darling, I miss you so awful much and really do need you. Pray real hard for this damn war

(1)

to end as fast as possible. I'm dying for the
want of you and your love. Please don't worry about
me, but I'm so damn blue. I can't like this from
you at all and you know but I feel. I was suddenly
snatched away from you and I want back but quick.
Would I see a famous writer so I could express
this love letters that tears me apart. I could
easily let tears of sorrow but I must carry on.
I have a duty to go from for my country no matter
how small it may seem. I like to think I'm doing
this for you and protecting you. I guess that I am
doing this very thing. Some times I go wild for the
want of you and this is one of those numerous times.
I'm rich of the heart and need you, my only one.
Damn, but I wish I could express my thoughts on paper.
I can write other things but I just can't do this.
I'm so mixed up and half crazy because of this
unbearable yearning of separation from my life - you.
Did you ever see a chicken with its head cut off. Flap
around? I'm like that, kicking etc, but not really
alive. I am the cruel, bastards who cause wars. I
could tear their hearts out with my bare hands if I
had the chance. I love you. I love you, my wife!

(8)

It is late as hell right now and in a few minutes
I'm going to try to catch a few winds or so. If I have
time I will add more to this in the morning. I did
write a letter to your sister a little while ago that I
love her. So tell her, she has one on the way. Darling, in
your letter to day, you told me again to take more
fun. Honey, I don't care one bit about going to town,
for I want to save my money for the day I will come
home to you. I've told you many times before why I
don't go to town etc. All I care about is to go home to
you but quick. I need loving so awful much and
I really want you. My whole body cries out for the want
of you and your wonderful love making. I want to find
you all wrapped about me each morning when I wake
up and have your big stick smeared all over my face.
I am, I'm so hungry for your love and can't wait
until we can love like mad. I will kiss you so much
that you will yell for me to stop or will you? Well Darling,
I will try to sleep now and if I don't, I'll add more
to this later on. I just keep thinking how much I love
you and want you. God Bless you, my adorable Angel,
and loads of passionate love. Until tomorrow night,
good night for now. Honey, Honey, I love you so much!
a kiss for you! your Soldier Husband

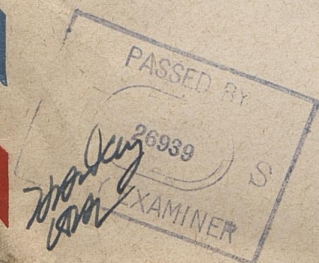


Sunny

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701 Squadron 443 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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



Wed May 24 7
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, my lovely
one. I love you so awful much and truly
adore you as you know by this time. I was
very lucky today as the mail came by
receiving two wonderful letters from you and
two from Mum. So I'm in a gay mood this
nite because of all the wonderful mail from
you. Darling, you once said that a letter
is a five minute parlour. It is that and more.
When I read your passionate words of love,
I'm back home here with you. Instead of
reading from a page, I hear your voice.
No kidding, I live from one letter to the
other. You too know just how much a letter
counts each day. So keep up the wonderful
mail and I will be happy. I am, I love
you so awful much and want you but bad.

Since this paper is heavy, I will use
 both sides to cut down the weight. I
 bought this tonight along with my weekly
 rations. Well, Darling, I was CQ last
 nite and finished up my duties at 730
 this morning. I slept last nite from 130
 until 6 am. Red and his team worked all
 nite and I didn't have to stay awake. I did
 write your sister a letter and a very long
 one to you. I ate breakfast and walked down
 to the orderly room to mail your letter. Then
 I sauntered over to Jim's barracks and dipped
 into Jimmy's sack. Don woke me up at
 noon and the two of us made with the
 chow. We hung around the Aero club
 looking records at until lunch time. I
 rest a little bit too. The show today was
 "Around the World" with Ray Kaper etc.
 It was a good show for entertainment but
 not much of a plot to it. I've seen
 better shows with Ray and his gang.
 Was mainly about flying USO shows
 all over the world for the GIs etc. Have
 you seen this movie as of yet?

(3)
after the show, Don and I went to each
of our orderly rooms to pick up mail.
And there I had two wonderful letters
from you and the same amount from
the folks. ate supper and then back to
the club for more food. Had stinkie stew
for show and it wasn't much good. Captain
Jones and his team are on tonight.
Spera asks me to take his place while
he went to see his girl friend. He will
come back early tonight and I won't have
to work all night. I don't mind helping
out etc and let him go see his baby.
I will hang around here late again
tonight anyway, for I always do. I
intend to read late tonight and feel
around. I stored up plenty of sleep today
and won't be able to go hit the sack
until late. Darling, all I can say is
that I love you more than the law
allows. you are so wonderful and beautiful.
I can't wait until I can hold you
in my arms and make with the love.

(4)

I stopped for a little while to watch
the 701st play Hdy ball. 701st is winning
the game by a damn big score. Neither
one of the two are in our league but
if we win our league (no doubt about it) we
will play the winner of the other league.
Gues who was playing center field for the
701st - gee! the fat ass first Sgt. As a
ball player he thinks Sam can hit the
ball but out in field, he can't move that
ten of feet around fast enough. We
have a no. of good ball players in the Sgt
and wonder why they let Sam play. Suppose
it could be his first Sgt thing? Could be!
I should worry about that. Our team has
(5-2) a game tomorrow nite and wonder if
I'm in the opening line up. I hope I do
get to play and chances are that I will.
I hope my blue arrives here tomorrow so
I can use it in the game. I will tell you
all about said game and how we win. No
need to tell you who the star will be! Again,
I love you so awful much and really adore
you. If you could only see just how much
I do want you and love you.

65
I see on my desk that I have a pile
of work to slip into tomorrow morning.
So, I will be busy as hell again. Lt. Jacob
is officer of the Day on the base and will be
around to work tomorrow. O.D. has to
make the rounds of the base and is more or
less the chief copper etc. What's new
around the home front and the old home
town? Sure wish I could be there right
now so we could make with the love as we
both want so much. I am this way anyway.
I know it will last much longer. Darling,
you should hear the singing ring car boy
singing with a English Accent in a song
about our South Land. They even
sing things after us and I'm not kidding.
~~Suppose~~ after the war is over, they will
be clearing you from us by the tons. I
never want to set foot on this devil island
again. I can't wait until I set foot on
the good old U.S.A and I'm not kidding.
Peanuts, Darling, I miss you so awful much
and need you something awful. Pray real
hard for this war to end but quick. I want
my little wife!

I just saw Spera ⁽⁶⁾ and he didn't go
to town after all. So I can leave or
do as I want. Dan said he will sleep
up with me in the bunkbeds tonight because
Dick and the boys are working all night.
Yesterday, Ralph took Dick's blankets and
aired them out. He forgot to take them in
and Dick couldn't find them last night.
So the bundle slept in my rack last night.
He found his bedding outside this morning.
He was so damn annoyed off at Ralph.
Darling, the renegade American girl
who broadcast for the Germans was just
on. She keeps on reminding us of all the
things we are missing at home etc. The
damn bitch plays swing tunes of all the
top notch American bands. She calls
herself Midge. Said tonight that he wanted
the "jinks" would write her asking for tunes
to be played. How bout that! All of us would
just about kill her if any of us could
get our hands on her. They also have a
bunch of bastard English doing the same.
This program is on just about all day
and mixes with the bull — .

(7)

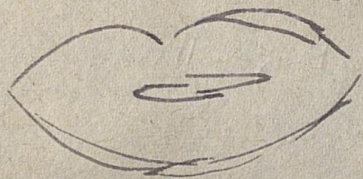
this is sure a damn funny war and everything goes. We have a program leaned at the Germans too. With you could hear some of the thing the damn Germans say. We laugh like hell at them. Well, the nuts are making racket again tonight and one of the officers will chew them out again if they don't keep it down to a dull roar. What a bunch of mad men are in S. 2. Today, the gang did more work on the bull field and it is damn good now. We are starting up a track team also and I just don't know what event I will go out for. I'll tell you more about this. Remember the track meet I showed you at Pre-flight school? The army is getting a big meet on here in England and wants all units of the Air Force to take part in it. So if we are any good, we may represent this group at the G.I. meet. This too, will mean a trip to some place for the big affair. Hope we can make it. As for it will heat the brethren around this damn hell hole. Dam, I love you so much!

(8)

Don is hiding around and wants to write your sister. I don't know if he will or not. He's a nut and may do it. Ask Sis if she would like to hear from a body killer just class. Thanks a lot for buying me a look for our family looker. It will keep the underivable characters out of same. You are so sweet to me by sending these wonderful letters. I love to get them and put the contents to good use. Darling, a little while ago, I counted up my dough and I have 26 lbs or \$104 green beans all saved up for you. Soon as I'm paid this month, I will add 25 more fish to it and will send it all home to you for your birthday. Buy yourself some thing nice and keep the expense. No kidding I want you to buy yourself some thing real nice. So be on the look out for a large chunk of dough real soon. I will send it to you after the first of the month. I'm saving every cent that I can for the day that I come home to you. We want to go on our own when I come home.

(9)
I'm serious about this apt. deal and
we want our own place right away. So
I will save all I can and you do the
same. I know that you have to use almost
all of the GI monthly check, but get a
few bucks in the pot each month. We may
have enough to buy a car. We will take
that trip we want. If we don't buy a
car, Mom will let us use hers. You said
something that he might buy a new one
for us. I want to take that trip by auto
so we can take our time and go where
we please. So you and Jimmy talk in the
infantile Paralysis show this year. I'm
glad that you go out and know that you
have fun. Darling, you said that you can't
have a good time etc. when you go out. I
want you to have fun and if you have to,
just forget about me while you are out so
you can enjoy your self. Darling, didn't
I tell how the dam girls would be this
year. But that you stay out of that
place and no kidding. It is too rough for
my little wife. Please, don't go there.

(10)
Well, Angel, I will go on to end this
for I have to leave and clean up before
going to the ranch. Then too, I want to
need awhile. Parents, I want your love
and kisses. I tell you this each nite
and mean it more each time. This is
like being away from you like this and you
know it too. Tomorrow nite, my team is
on again and chances are that we will
work all nite again. Darling, please
don't worry about me for I'm fine. Just
the ever growing fact that I want your
love making so awful much. My hair
stands on end because I want you so
awful much. I can't wait until I can
make with the passionate caresses and
kiss you until you can't stand no more.
I need loving but bad! God Bless you,
my Sweet, Passionate, Angel and lover
of love. Until tomorrow nite, so long for
now. God, how I love you and want
you. a kin for you! Your Soldier Husband



Jimmy

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

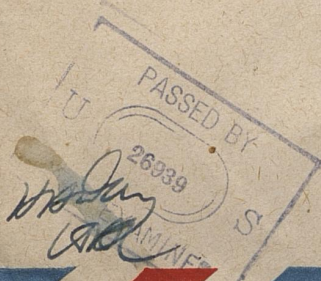


Mrs George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

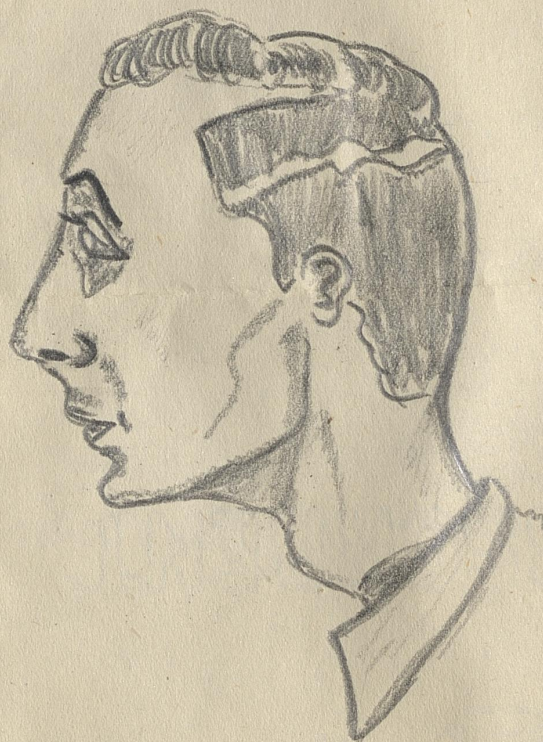
Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.



7

May 29, 1944



"Dick Day"

My drawing

Thursday 8
May 25th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, my lovely
one. My luck held out again today by
getting another miracle building letter from
you. Really, I depend on your letters so awful
much and would die without the ray of sun
shine they bring into my dull soldier life.
Thanks Darling! I cannot, I know that you
take up a lot of your time each day composing
these wonderful sugar reports. If at any time
you can't write me, it's okay. With me it is
a different deal. My writing to you each mile
gives me a lift. I really do enjoy writing
to you and feel as if I'm really talking to
you. I hope you can capture this mood when
you are reading my letters. Darling, I find
that I enjoy your letters even more when I
read them over again several times. My reading
mine a couple times and you will understand
what I mean. I love to write stories or
any thing. I do hope you can picture the
thing I write about through my eyes. Tell
me if you do etc. when I read your letters. I

(2)
Can we it all unfold in front of my eyes.
yes, I'm here again when I need your
burning letters of love. I've read every one
of them and shall always treasure each one.
Darling, I can only say over and over again
like a record - that I love you so awful
much. Perhaps, if you could only understand
this joyful emotions that I have for you.
It is lust, desire, love, adoration or any
thing that you want to call it. I want you
my beautiful mate and no hiding.
Sweets, you are so wonderful and lovely.
When I say that I want to go home,
I mean that I want to go to you. You are
my home, my life and all I want. I shall
never be happy until I feel your lips
drinking the pent up passions I have for
you. Darling, I'll go mad for the want of
you and your love. There's not that room
we shall have victory and peace. It is
coming and not so very far away. We
will just have to hang on a little while longer
and hang the oranges up. I just can't
wait until I can smother you with
bunches of lust. I need you, Angel! I love
my beautiful little wife so awful much.

(3)

Tonight, I may have to work again and we are standing by for the wind to come in. I do hope to go hit the sack tonight. Because of the fact of Ralph and Dick working last nite, and no one would wake me up in time this morning, I stayed here at the office all nite. I read until 1 am and then went to sleep. I got up at 6 am and ate. Then I came back to the office and slept until 8 am. Chai also worked last nite and wasn't here today. Don had a lot of work to do, so I gave him a hand. I worked on my own thing this afternoon and I'm just about all caught up. Suppose that a lot of new things will come in tomorrow and that means more work. I was wrong about sleeping ball tonight for the game was called until Sat nite. The gang and I took in the first show tonight and it was "Fleet's In" you and I saw this movie a long time ago. It was good etc. after the movie, I got stuck on the matching of coins and had to heat the gang at the club.

(4)

Tomorrow night the Red Cross is throwing
another make a crowd a dance to a
square like you. I'm not going for
there is a dam good movie on and
I don't want to miss it. Can't think
if the name right now but it is a dam
good one. All I like to do is sit through
the movies. I miss holding your hands
in the dark. Remember how much I
would get when you would dig your sharp
nails into my naked hand or you would
peel the polish off of your nails? With you
could make me mad like that right
now. But we wouldn't waste time in a
hus if I were with you. I miss all of
those little things like that we had so
much fun doing. Darling, I miss you
awful much and need you more than
you'll ever understand. Nothing matters
to me, just that I want to be with you
for hours. I'll never leave you again
for a second. I want to just gaze at
your beauty for hours and hours. I
love you, my lovely one.

Still haven't heard ⁽³⁾ about if we have to
work or not and sure would like to
know. I hate this damn note with no
answer much and for as Jim concerned
they can jump it up —. I like to make
with the sleep and dream of you rather than
work. Oh! Happy Day — just found out
that we don't have to work tonight after
all, so in a little while, I will take off
for the beach. I really need some shut eye
tonight and should go to sleep as soon
as I crawl into the sack. Darling, not
much in the way of news around here today,
just the same old boring thing, day in
and day out. Honey, you must need a
great deal of time with my folks. That
is well and I like for you to do this. Mom
and Dad are crazy about you. They love you
too, but not as much as I love you. No
one has ever loved another human like
I love you. Science is baffled at this
powerful love I have for you and can't
explain it at all. Even you don't realize
how much I love you and adore every
thing about you. You are perfection plus.

(6)
Hey, bid! Rest that you take it easy
with all that home work. Make with the
gentle art of gold working for a few
days. Time out before you knock yourself
out, etc. It is a good deal that you help
your mom, but take it easy, Darling.
from your description of the rhinoceros
song you are sending me. I will smell
like a two bit whore. I'll have to beat
all the odd characters off etc for they
are all half mad and no telling what
a whiff of smelly song will do to them.
So best I watch out. Darling, I'm way
ahead of you on writing to Val and
your sister. You told me to write both
of them and that I did a few days
ago. I'm still waiting for the letter
your Dad never did write. Guess he will
never write. Wonder if he knows how to
write? I'll bark one off to your mom
now as I can and one to your mother
later. Suppose, however the "Sad Sack"
is about ready to make with the big
summer vacation. Will he go this year?

(7)

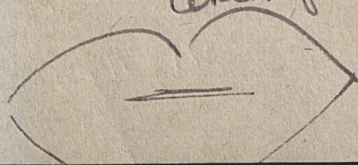
Darling, now you will be a widow
each of 22 years old and a married
woman of a year & a half. With I could
make tracks for home before this time. I
hope to be home real soon and know
I will be there before Christ mas. Pray
real hard that I will be there before the
leaves fall. I hope to see summer
come for we always had so damn much
fun in the good old summer time. In
a few days I will be in this outfit for
one year and in the army two years. Just
think, two long years since I was free.
Where in the hell is Abe Lincoln? Did
he see the leaves once? Damn, I hope
this time we will end all wars. They
said that in the last one too. I never
want any of our kids to go through this
sort of thing (if we have any) Some of the
jerks are taking off for the barracks
and I will do the same in a little while.
I'm getting so damn lazy and could
make with the nodding right now.

(8)

Did that junk next door ever go over seas? And about Willie, did the army take him? I would think Uncle would turn that walking man down or place him in a section 8.

You haven't said anything about Sing and her heart throb. Does he write to her anymore? Best you get on the ball with all the latest scandals etc. I'm really glad that John does it better your sister anymore. She has more than trouble with her many beans. We are so lucky to have each other and I thank God for giving me, you. We use made for each other and true mates. Darling, our beautiful love is worth fighting for. I'm not kidding when I say this. Being away from you this way is the price we have to pay for being so happy. Very much. This will be a very dream in the past. Good to the future and hug you this up.

(9)
Darling, I will finish this page up
and then head for the barnack. I can't
stay awake much longer. I suffer Doll,
take good care of your self for me. I love
even little dainty thing about your
seductive body. I want to kiss your
intoxicating lips, to hold your
exquisite body and just make with the
love. I want my gorgeous hands of
woman but quick! Honey, I love you
so awful much and it is unbelievable
just how much I do love you. Take
care of your divine charms so you
can set me delicious with passion.
Peanuts, I will go for now and will
make with the love to you there in. I'll
be sweet in our mail call tomorrow
for another divine letter. God bless
you, my lovely, radiant, gorgeous wife
and loads of love. Until tomorrow night,
no long for now.
cheer for you! Your Seldie Hubbard



Sunny

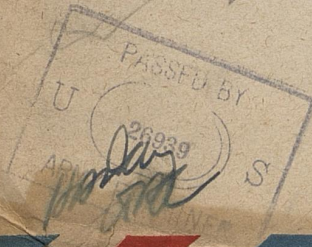


Stars & Stripes

Capt George Barney 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W Barney for
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville, 12, Ky
U.S.A.



8

Friday May 26⁹

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

I can't complain
about the mail for received another one
from you today. I bet I miss out on
mail but, because it is always a bad
day for mail. I hope you are getting
loads of mail from me each day. Just
about the same old routine today - just
work and more work. I guess you get sick
of me telling the same old grind over and
over. You can see how damn boring the
ETO is. I did find time to whip up a few
cartoons for you. I call one ret. "Don't
let this happen to you - or - Before and
after. All I can say - is that I love
you so awful much and really adore you.
I'm sweating out a package from you for
I'm all out of reading material. Best
you supply me with more hot quick.
Thinks I will sleep down here tonight and
read through a couple of mag. I found
today. Don has to work all night and he
wants me to eat breakfast with him.

(2)

If I don't sleep here, I never go to
breakfast. You know how I love to eat.
So I will sleep up here tonight. I just
came back from mid night chow and we
went early tonight at 10:30. Don and his
team called the mess hall so they could
eat. Dick and I went along too. We had
the run of the place and ate anything
that we wanted. Don and I toasted up a
mess of bread and slugged some slabs
of butter while toasting. That was the best
damn toast that I've ever had. I ate about
6 hunks spreaded with jelly. We also had
milk but didn't compare to that
wonderful toast. Darling, I crave ice
cream in any form. Ice cream is
unknown in England. When I came home
I will eat quarts of the damn stuff. Tonight,
we were practicing balls for the big league
game tomorrow night. Some of the 11th reg officers
called us if we wanted to play when they were
us messing around and that we did. They
have a good ball club but we were 7-6

(3)

there for awhile I thought we would
lose the game. Our first time at bat, we
knocked in 3 runs and thought we had
the game in the bag. Ted didn't pitch for
he was nursing his arm for tomorrow
night, so Ed. Konzie did the twisting for
us. One of the officers smashed out a
home run with three men on. So they led
by 4 to 3. For awhile none of us could
hit or rather get a run over the plate. In
the mean time, the officers got in 2 more
runs making it 6 to 3. Well in the last
frame, the big guy was on. Dick tried
out to short field and he led off the last
inning. Don smashed out a rounding
two bays, then Mike drove in Don with a
long single. Mike made it to 2nd on the
play. Then - your talented husband stepped
up to the batter's box and with a hunk of
lumber, walloped a line drive over the
first base man's head for a clean double.
Mike cheered for him and another run
for us. The tying run on 2nd (me) and
Gene slammed a long base hit. I ran

• like a bat out of ⁽⁴⁾hell and slid
niftly into home plate. That made the
score all evened up. Red (glanced 1st base)
leaped into a long fly that they are
still chasing. That never won the game
for us. So the old 5-2 morons came
through when it was needed. Tonight, I
chased the flies out in center field and
snagged 'em all. According to the
bat score, I snagged a good game. I
unmasked two hits for four times at bat.
Drove in one run and crossed the plate
twice myself. I put out 8 men by
catching long flies. No errors at all.
My batting average still stands at .500
per cent. and I'm one of our heavy hitters.
Tonight, I hit a double and a single.
Hit a high fly into deep center but it
was caught by the colonel. I also
unmasked a ground ball to third base
and was thrown out at first. The
captain who pitched for the officers, had a
mean fast ball that was hard to hit.
If Red had twirled for us, we would of
won by the score of 7 to 2 or so.

(5)

tomorrow nite, we face a dangerous
team that has a whizz bang pitcher. We
beat them once before but this guy is
dam good. All of us feel sure that we
will win and we will. Most of the other
teams in the league are dam good
but are weak on some thing. Some have
dam good pitchers but a weak out and in
field. Others have good fielders but a poor
pitcher. Some can hit and others can't.
We will win for we have a strong all
around team. Red pitcher is the best, the
out field is dam good and the infield is
the best. Most every one on the team can
hit the 20 ball. We have about 6 subs and
each of them are dam good. The way we work
it, each guy gets to play in our games,
and no one complains about wearing
the bench. So we have a all star team
and I'm not bragging. We have only lost
one game and that was a big game
at that. We are tied for first place with the
guy we play tomorrow nite.

(6)

I didn't go to the show tonight after the game for I wanted to write letters. I carried one off to the folks and now this one. From the reports of the afternoon show - it stinks. It is called "the Bridging of San Juan" or something like that. Don and I hit a few after the game and then I slipped into making up the letters. There is a dance tonight at the club and Ralph went to it. Poor kid, he is all down in the dumps about something. I feel sorry for him, for he don't know how to relax. He hasn't the taste of reading or anything like that. He is so dumb on some things. I never knew one guy could be so doper on things and absent minded like he is. He stands washing his teeth for about a hour and stares into space. He is so dumb about almost every thing. We all try to tell him things and teach him things but it is a hopeless case. You can't help but like him though. We all get hounded off at the dumb thing he does at times.

(1)

Darling, it stays very light over here until after 11 pm and dawn is around 3 am. They say, in the summer time, there is only one hour of darkness. How hot that. Darling, I love you so awful much and no kidding. All I can think of is you and your wonderful love making. I'll never be able to get enough of it. So be good for a wild husband. Honey, I miss you miss me as much as I miss you. It is truly hell as we both know. Tell your chin up and before you know it, I'll be home with you. Some guy in Colorado sued his wife for divorce on the following grounds that she stayed on his face every night while climbing over him to get to her side of the bed. No kidding. This is a true tale. Some guy in the British Parliament made a charge that American MPs winked at the un concealed immorality of yards in some British towns. This guy declared that it is unfit for a woman to walk unescorted through town at night and day time due to the ineffectiveness of the MPs.

(8)

to deal with the improper behavior of
American soldiers and their complete
failure to prevent unnecessary immorality
and to give protection to women. How
can that! These damn Gingers claim that
the yanks are much less raping these
girls. That is a lot of bull. There are a
lot of damn whores over here and they
should be the ones cleaned out. You know
how soldiers or any American boy will
whistle or flirt with a female. The
English think the guys are going to
assault them or some thing. A damn boy can't
up etc. These damn ugly bitches ought to
be flattered if a yank flirts with her. The
English always have his like us. I can't
understand them at all. We are over here
winning this damn war for them and they
beat us like in rackets or something.
I think this is the silliest thing I've ever
heard. I get no damn need at these Gingers
bastards. I'll be no damn good to get off
if this damn is land. What a damn it is.

(9)

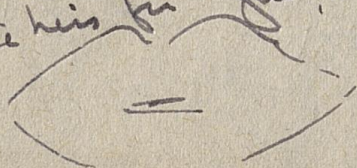
Damn, it is late as hell right now and
best that I make up my neck in a
few minutes. Darling, I love you so
awful much and want you more than the
sand allens. If the army knew how much
I need you. They would send me home
but quick. I half dead and not much
use to anyone, so I should be home
with you. Darling, do you realize how
long ago it was when I met you? It will
be five years ago this July. Seems like
only yesterday that I fell in love with
you. I do fall in love ~~you~~ with you all over
each day and twice as much. Remember
the night I told you that I was going
away to sea. It was a few nites before Christmas.
And remember the first nite I kissed you
and told you I was in love with you. We
were always had so much fun and were so
much in love. Peanuts, I can't wait
until we can really get down to married
life. Just think of all the fun we will have.

(10)

Doing all the things we use to do, only
this time we wait here to say good night.
I use to dread saying good night to
you and couldn't wait until I saw you
again. Last summer I had to force
myself to go back to the base after
having so much fun. Darling, I nearly
died when you got on that train and left
me. I am, I can't wait until I get
home to you. I trust, you'll never know
how much I love you. Please, let's
not waste a minute when I come home.
I want to be happy again and live. I'm
tired of being unhappy. You lovely doll,
I'm wild about you and I do mean
wild. Angel of mine, I will close for now
and catch some sleep. But you will
invade my dreams. Honey, you are
always on my mind. God Bless you,
my beautiful, lovely wife and loads of
passionate love.
a kiss for you!

Your Soldier

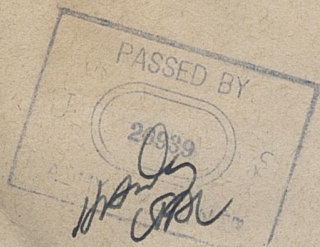
Hubert


Jimmy

Capt George Canary 15113242
901 Squadron 445th 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.



9

10
Monday May 29
Somewhere in the E10

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello Parents! I was
lucky again today and received three
letters from you and one from Mom. I
really exist on your lovely sugar reports. As
you know, I left down here last night so
I would be on hand bright and early to take
the big trip. I leaved from my make shift
neech at 7 am and dashed for the mess hall.
then I washed up and made a quick change
to my class A uniform. I was all set to
go by 8 am but Lt. Jacobi did not show up
until 8:45. He ordered a command car
for me and off I went. I us + the driver and
myself. It was nice to speed along through
the English countryside. Everything is in bloom
now and there are many fields of butter cups
etc. The English countryside is beautiful and
pleasant to look at. The roads are very
narrow and winding in & out. The only
traffic in the roads are GI trucks etc. Very
few limous cars etc. Hedges seems to be

(21)

the custom here and are used as fences. This adds another touch of beauty to the landscape. Darling, my chauffeur was a typical GI and a mad character behind the wheel. He drove that command car like a P-38 and I'm not kidding. At times I had to hang on or else I'd beed long out of the careening car. He had a blinkie fire clamped in his mouth and never once opened his jaws to remove it. His face was hidden behind a cover of blond foilage. I got a big bang out of this odd character. Along the route there are many small villages and each one dead as a grave yard at mid nite. I wonder where all the living hole up? Finally arrived at my destination and set out to do my guessing S.2 business. This didn't take very long and we took off for two more such stops at other bases. I didn't return to our base until 2:30 this afternoon. Lt. Sacchi must of felt his

(31)

all being for he wasn't around at all. Our office was empty most of the day for Chris went last nite and Don held down the CQ job also. I changed into the pile of work on my loaded desk and cleaned it all up in a few hours. Dick brought me my wonderful mail from you and I feasted upon your fascinating words. Darling, I whipped up a quick cartoon my team has to work tonight and in fact, we are working right now. So you know what that means. Yes, I will have to head off writing every so often and make up with the work. Tonight we will be busy as hell and I hope that I have enough time to finish this letter. If not, you will understand etc. I'm room orderly in the morning and that will be fun after a niter work like this. I think we will be able to hit the sack around 630 this time. I will sleep for a couple of hours, then clean up the benches. I like room orderly any time but this.

(1)
Ate mid nite chow long ago for it
is now 330 am. I'm down at the
briefing room and will have to stay
here for a couple of hours, then I'll go
eat breakfast, shower and hit the rack.
Don is sleeping in my bunk tonight
and he wants me to wake him up
at such time I go to breakfast where
can get my fruit also. Darling, all I
can say over and over again is how
awful much I love you. You are my
whole life and all I want. We had another
non-league game tonight with the enlisted
men of Hq. We beat them 8 to 5 and
did it really even though Dick pitched for us
and Ralph was the catcher. From this you
can see, it was only a big game. I got
a hit each time I stepped into the batter's
box. Wasn't much of a game, just some
thing to pass the time away. After the
game all of us dashed over to the club for
a bit of a light snack. Red Peters was
rucker tonight on the coin flipping and he
treated the whole gang of us.

(5)

Tonight's movie was "Adventures of
Merb Train" & it was a very good
picture and a long one at that. I
liked it very much. Ralph has the day
off tomorrow and I suppose he will make
the best of it by sleeping all day. Don
and I are going to take Thursday off.
Darling, it is very warm over here and
tonight all of us ~~forgot~~ ^{forgot} ball in the nude
from the waist up. It was really too
dam hot in the show tonight and a lot
of the fellows left for this reason. Mac West's
new picture is on tomorrow and I'll
take this one in too. I'm so damn sleepy
that I could fall as easy as hell.
Sure wish you were here with me, like
better. That I were at home. I'm just
wild about my Darling Angel wife. You
are too wonderful for words. Darling, you
said that you were hurt when I stated
you were having fun. Honey, I want you
to have fun and don't feel like that.
You know how much I love you!

(6)
And where did you get the idea that
I was sure about you not telling
the family to send my love? I can't
don't you know me well enough by this
time to know that I can't ever get
mad at you for any reason. Darling,
I love you more than you know and
will ever understand. So Carolyn can't
manipulate that guy as if yet! I think
that is odd affair. Both of these two girls
are very strange about such things. I
don't know what to say about them, you
have some funny characters around
that no called Jefferson St. in a
few minutes. I will have to work
like hell and I'm not fooling. I'll
be damn glad when this night is over.
Glad to hear that your photos are ready
and I know that they are on the way
by this time. Thought that it was a
dirty trick about your friend Sing
using our shutter box and would it
make a photo of you. Don't let her have
it again unless she takes one of you.

(7)

Penns, I want you so awful much
and twice as much as you want me.
No kidding. You couldn't possibly love
me as much as ~~if~~ I love you. Honey.
I'm really nuts about you and no
kidding. Well, I have to head off
again with this letter and get on that
old bull. Well, I'm now back at the
office and it is 730 am. I'm all finished
up now and can leave for the barracks
when ever I want. I ate breakfast, shaved
and now, I'm going to take off in a few
minutes. I have the task of cleaning up
mid barracks before I crawl into the mouth
of my waiting rack. I aroused Don at
6 am, but he did not want to get up. Said he
would sleep until I wanted to crawl in my
bunk. Angel, you will also find enclosed a
clipping of Beniff's "Male Call". No + no
refer this week again. I will send them to
you each week if you like. Tomorrow is my
day and I will go to town now in order to
send you the money I have saved up.

(81)

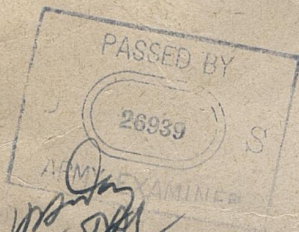
I'll let you know when it is on the way.
Darling, I can only repeat over and
over again how much I love you. I had
a letter from the other day to write a
story of what happens to the thousands of
wounded outcasts and the story of their lives.
If I have the time, will work this up into
something of course it will be all about
us etc. I think our life would make a
wonderful story. Darling, I hate to cut
this short but I should head for the barracks
in order to clean it up in record time.
I will write you a much longer letter
tonight when I'm wide awake. Please don't
worry about me or any thing like that.
Pray real hard for this war to end but
quick. God Bless you Angel of mine and
loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams
in a little while. Until tonight - so long
for now.

• a kiss for you!

Your Soldier This heart

Johnny

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



Mrs George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.

10

11
Sunday May 28

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Today was another lucky one for me in the way of mail for I received one from you, one from Mom and one from Dad. Darling. I don't have to tell you how much I depend on letters. Today was another one more or less piled with work and all of that sort of nauseating thing. This morning I turned it up who wanted to be checked out on the art of Alcegauntain. One happened to wear the twin bars of a Captain and the other were dog faces. So I made with the teaching of said stuff. The Captain was really on the ball and his grey matter passed it hot fast. I guessed them all but two who were a bit slow on the draw. Then came back this afternoon and one of them got by doing. The other one is still in the dark and I do mean dark. Lt. Jacobi came in rather late this morning and when I saw the Captain being taught by a gun cpl. he nearly went nuts. He kept adding his two bits

(21)
in about this and that. I don't care
for his method of teaching all recog. and
I have one of my own. Seems to work in
nine cases out of ten. Lt. Jacobi method
is too GI and hasn't fact to it. Where as,
my method is easy as hell. I don't like to
brag but I've had three times as much
recognition in training than he has ever had.
all throughout the cadets, gunnery school
and in intelligence school. As you know, I
always kept up on the latest fumes while I
was a civilian pilot etc. So I feel like
I have more experience in this subject
than he. But after all he is the boss and I'm
only a young cpl and a 1st army pilot.
Let the weak die! I fooled around with
these two young this afternoon and released
them about 4 pm. Being Sunday, I took off
for church and Lt. Jacobi wasn't there just
then. While I was gone, some general wanted
some of our flame models that are locked up
in our closet. Jacobi got in a fix
because he couldn't find the key. He tore
through my desk looking for it and was

(3)

mad as hell. It was there in my desk and he couldn't find it. So he was hounded off and all up in the air. Suppose he will be or is mad because I went to Mars. Tonight while we were practicing ball, he rode by on his bike, and in a very cool tone, asked me if I had the bag off tomorrow. I told him no etc. So he told me to wear my class A uniform (blouse etc) and I would take a jaunt in the jeep to where ever this general checks up. I think that will be a damn good deal to ride through the English country side in a jeep. This doesn't make me mad one bit and I will enjoy it etc. Jews think they are so damn smart and all of that. Some times, we all get so damn mad at being treated like dumb bells or scum. What a hell-of-a war this is. We did have a nice round of practice tonight in ball. I think all of the boys will be able to hit the old ball thing. We have another game tomorrow nite - a non-league game.

(41)

Dick, Ralph and Spere are going to work all night. Don is CQ to night. So that I will get up bright and early in the morning. I will sleep down here tonight. I took a jaunt to the barracks a little while ago. to pick up my blouse and dress shoes. I also aired out my bed by folding the blankets in a neat pile in box of the folded matters for tomorrow is much air in my bag. I suppose my team will work tomorrow night for it is our turn to do so. I do hope that we will get another night off from work but I have my doubts about this. It is just 11 am and I am writing this from the alert room again. It is so damn nice over here and has a good radio set too. Raymond the mad artist painted murals and cartoons about the walls. Looks damn good. The place is checked full of reading material etc for the crews about there was etc. A damn big damn hurry. was made in all parts

is kept up in here ⁽⁵⁾ also. No kidding this
is the best place in the ETO and one
would almost think you are back in the
U.S.A. when you step foot in here.
Captain Jones did a grand job of getting
this place up. As you know, Dick needs to
his way into getting a soft job in here
etc. What a BTO he is or he thinks.
Just came back from mid nite chow
and it wasn't worth a damn at all. I hope
they have something good for breakfast and
I do mean good. I have to leave tonight
for the big trip tomorrow and clean up.
I will let you know all about what I do etc.
Today didn't even seem like Sunday to me
at all. Just another day in this boring
ETO life. I want to go home so awful
much and just can't wait until that day
of all days comes. I love you so awful
much and just can't wait until we can
live. If you only knew just how much
I do love you and want you. I am this
war and all of the future that goes with it.

(6)

Some day, we will have our own little home and this will be a very dear dream. Pearlts, send me a cheap gillnet case in the next week if you send me. I would like to have one for this dear wooden gillnet I have. It would make my rack a better place to hang it etc. Also send me some vaseline hair oil. I need oil for my hair in the summer because the sun dries my hair out etc. I asked you for this a long time ago but you forgot it. No kidding! I could really use some. Also ask Mom if I have any more "Tee" shirts and if not buy me a couple. I don't know anything else that I need right now but will let you know later on. You could buy me a pair of aviator sun glasses for you know I have a case of sun blinders. I do hope that it is gone by this time but could use the sun glasses anyway. I hope my other pair in the way over here.

(1)

I can always use more books and good reading material. Catch on to anything else you think I need in the way of supplies. Things can't be had here in the E 10. I also need wash cloths. I have plenty of towels and can buy more over here. While I was down at the benches tonight, I ran into Glenn Pankles at the orderly room and we shot the bull for a few minutes. He is fine and working hard like all of us over here. By the way, I have a new friend here in the base. He is a M P who guards the door to S-2 all of the time. He is a nice kid and we hang around all of the time. He used to be a cook in the 702nd Sgd but was transferred to the base M P Sgd. I'm still sweating out the glimmers shots you are sending me and hope they arrive but quick. All I know and can say is that I love you and want you more than the law allows. You are so wonderful and beautiful.

(8)

So Father Gottlefinger made with the
lecture about immoral books etc. with
I had a good piece work to read right
now we with like 'em. Darling, you
said that I would beat you off and tell
you to get away when I come home. I'm
afraid you are sadly mistaken about
this. you are the one who will yell for
help etc. Darling, your passionate letters
drive me nuts and I want home but
quick. I love to hear how much you
miss me and want me. We are so
much in love with each other. Some
one once said that a woman's place
is in the home. I think it holds true
for the husband too. We should be to-
gether as it was meant to be. Just I
miss all of the fun we use to have.
Remember all the drive ins we use to
go to, All Devils and all the other places.
Remember all the nites we would sweat
out your family going to bed etc.
Just think of all the fun we will have when

(91)

I come home to you. We will do
nothing but have fun for the next 100
years. Then after that, more fun. Just to
be near you is fun and wonderful. I
want to breathe the same air that
you do. I want to feel your divine
lingered light against mine, to hold
your lovely body in a death clutch.
I want to caress your charms and
just love the hell out of you. You are
so damn cute and built like a young
girl. Darling, I'm so hot and bothered
about you. The great James Stewart
gives us a visit today and sat here in the
dent room shooting the bull with the CO.
Heads about the same and all of that.
Darling, I didn't go to the show tonight
because I was it a long time. You and
I took this in a very bad way when I was
in the U. S. A. "Hitler's children" It
wasn't worth while to me over again
so I didn't go. Mae West next but
is on the program for next week.

(10)

Darling it is very late now and I
have to leave. So I will prepare to do
name and then make with the shut
eye. I will dream of you as I do
each nite. All I can repeat over
and over again is that I love you
and want you. You know by this time
that I'm wild about you. Darling, be
last couple of days. I haven't had the
time to draw anything but if I can
do so tomorrow, that I will. Tell your
family hello for me and to write real
soon. I will do like wise. Just remember
how much I love you and want you.
I am, I can't wait. God Bless you,
Darling Angel wife and loads of love.
Until tomorrow nite, so long for
now. I am, this was
a kiss for you!

Your Eddie Husband

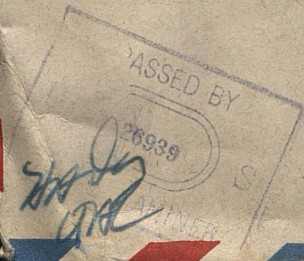


Eddie

Reg George Canary 15113242
7th Airborne 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 1st Post Master
New York, New York



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Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.



11

12
Tuesday May 30
Memorial Day

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Another mail less day here in the ETO - from you and my family. I wasn't caught nated with mail for I did receive a V-mail from your Mother. I will answer it as soon as I can. Not much to report about today because I held up in my GI needs all being busy making with the sleep. We worked last nite and it was a bit rough. To make matters worse, I had to clean the barracks this morning before I hit the deck, for today was my turn to pull room orderly. I like this job but not after a nights session of making with the balms. I cleaned the joints up and crawled into the writing mouth of my sack. Then I could not fall as deep, so I read a little while until my eyes felt as if they weight a ton. I intended to hit the deck around 3 am but didn't wake up until 6 am. Made a mad dash to the mess hall and ate chow before it closed down.

(2)
I wanted a bit of sweets. so I dropped
in the club after nuns. Sierra was there
and we shot the bull. He called his bag
and made with the line. What a character
he is with the female rep. He is a BTO
and all of that. I've decided not to write
any more stories for him or Pro. I
will send them direct to "Yards" or the "Star
and Stripes". I may do a few short ones
for them but through Pro, one can't get
a by line. a by line counts for you can
use it for proof etc. I would like to be a
writer of some sort after the war. Pro
claims that I have good talent and a
style of my own. When I do come home,
I could not stand a office job or anything
like that. I may go back to selling clothes
but would rather get in a news rag like
Dad. Darling. I never did tell you this - while
about to complete in I tell in school,
they checked us all as war correspondents
and the ones that were talented were
asked if they came to follow this line.

(3)

For some reason or other, five of us
picked out of the whole class as being the
best in the line of writing were called
into the ^{office of the} "Captain" in charge of C-2's
school. He told each of us we could
become war correspondents for the army
if we so desired. But would leave for
the war zone as soon as possible. In
fact, within a few days. Three would be
sent to China and the other two would
head for Africa. We had to volunteer
for this job and didn't have to do it if
we had other ideas. Two of the fellows
volunteered for the job. I wanted to see
you before I went overseas and turned
the chance down. I knew that very soon
I would leave the States anyway and I
wanted to be with you as much as
possible before such time. I am damn glad
that I did do this and only wish I could
if spent more time with you than I did.
See how much I love you. Darling. I
don't care about a damn thing but you. I
want to be with you as soon as possible.

(4)
I am lying as you know. I am nuts
about you and no kidding. I saw Mae
West's new picture tonight, "The Heats On"
and it was rotten. Wish I hadn't wasted
the time of sitting through the damn
thing. It is after midnite right now
and I just came back from chow a few
minutes ago. I couldn't go to sleep
now if I had to because of all the ruck
here I got in today. Today, Lt. Jacobi
made a trip to the officer's PX (where ever
that is) and brought me three pairs of
heavy woven socks. I ask him the other
day to do this for me. The officers have a
PX and can buy things in the line of
uniforms. It isn't on the base but makes
jaunts around England. Must be a
traveling PX in trucks. Poor enlisted
men have to do without because it is
impossible to dress things such as socks
through supply. Supply is supposed to
issue us new things as we need them,
but it is a big hoop. The army is a

fun my thing at times. I depend on
 you for such things as socks etc and all
 the other GIs depend on the folks at home.
 I was lucky as hell to get these new
 socks. GIs shoes eat socks up fast as
 hell. My feet sweat all year round and
 needs in the process of wearing out socks.
 Don is working tonight with the other
 members of his team. Captain Brown
 again pushed the responsibility on me again
 last nite. I ran the projector early this
 morning at the briefing. Seems as if I'm
 called a expert at this machine. They are
 always bashing up new ideas to flash on
 the screen through the projector and I have
 to see that it will work. Some times it is
 damn hard to figure out how to fit the
 machine in order to cope with the new plans
 last nite, I was barfed in the face with
 one of these brain storms and had to go
 arrange the projector set up - so it would
 take this new item. I tinkered a hour before
 I found the solution. Damn this war!

(6)

as of June the 1st, all Bomb Squadrons will eat in one mess hall (ground personnel E.M.s) and the line unit pits will use the other one. All the combat crews eat at the same mess hall and have better food than we. They should have the best food because of flying. Some times, we eat at combat mess when we work late and the chow is twice as good as ours. I think we have another ball game tomorrow nite at 7 pm. I will tell you all about it with a bang by flying report. No movies tomorrow or Sat. I'll read tomorrow nite and mess around. I have high hopes for a easy light day's work tomorrow. But I doubt it. Don and I are going to clean our O.D.s, field jackets and coveralls in gasoline tomorrow. This high powered kerosene gas really cleans clothes damn good and mine need it but bad. I'm sure you and yesterday if we were wearing our summer uniforms etc.

(7)

Darling, the army puts out a lot of
books and material for soldiers to
read. Some are for training purposes,
informo. and some are novels. All the
big shot magazines put out overseas
editions for the armed forces. They
are small compact jobs with all
ads cut out. Esquire, Life, Look, Times
and all the others put out a army
edition. Special Services of the army
distributes these among the GIs. A clean
alert room is full of such. Then too, and
said, the army has its own books etc.
at the present time, I'm reading
such a magazine. It is a abridgement
of a best seller, "The Curtain Rises". It is
a story of (true) a young woman who
describes the goings and humor, as well
as the dangers and story of conflict in
Russia and Italy. The prelude to the
great offensive of 1944. It is a damn good
account by a war correspondent. I have
another one like this about the fight of
Afghanistan etc. I like such stories as these.

(8)
if you can find books of this type,
please send them to be. I like to
compare such witting types to mine
and gain more by reading such.
Now you think I'm nuts thinking ~~in~~
that I can write. I only go by what
other people tell me. Some time when
I bring out a good thing, I will ask
major ~~Robert~~ K. Long what he thinks
of it. You know, he is the big shot of
Random House publishers and a few
more. Perhaps he can do some thing
for me. I find that the army has
opened up many new things in the
way of fields of thought for me. It
broadens one's mind etc. Much as I
dislike the army, it has done a
world of good for me. Unless you are
in the army, you can't understand
this. I will appreciate our home
and you much more now because I
know how much they or you really
mean to me. I guess some good comes
out of a war after all. Damn it anyway!

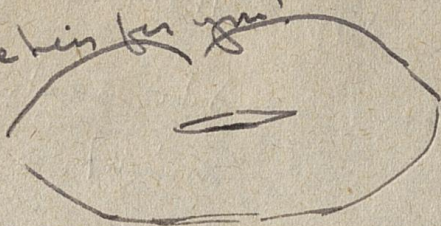
Darling, you are ⁽⁹⁾ the CO and the
first Sgt of my heart. I love you more
than life it self. Before I fell in love
with you, I did not know how wonderful
life could be. I know now what heaven
is, because I have a true Angel of
my own. Then too, I know the torture
of hell because I'm going through
that being away from you like this.
That guy Romeo was a ham compared
to my love for you. Darling, I pray
that I make you as happy as you
have made me. We really haven't had
what you would call married life
because of the army. Even being
married to you and far apart like
this, knowing you are mine, is wonderful.
I can't wait for our day to come. I
have a hunch that very soon it will
be here. Sweets, I adore you and
really need you. It is 130 am now
and in a few minutes, I will take
off for the barracks. I know that I will
see you in my dreams as I do each
night.

(10)

Darling, take good care of yourself
for you are mine. Please don't worry
about me for I know that you do.
I just miss me but not too much.
I expect a package from you any
day now and my love goes too.
Wouldn't it be surprised if I had a bit
from you tomorrow. I want a lot
of mail too, in order to make up for
today. I will try to write up
another card for you tomorrow if
I have the time. Tell your family
hello and to write again real soon.
Don't miss hello and little old Oscar
needs his love. He is a dead character
now and I do mean dead. He won't
tell much any more, just say. I
will love you now and I always love
to end a letter to you. God Bless you,
Peewee, my girl and loads of
your intimate love. Good nite for now.
a kiss for you!

Your Soldier's husband

Jimmy



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



Mrs George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.

PASSED BY
[Signature]
1989

Wed May 31 13
Pung Dany

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hagen Dany! I received
one each letter from you and Jim in a
gay mood tonight because of the extra
per your letters give me. I love you so awful
much and just can't explain in words how
much I do love you. As you can see by the
heading - to my Uncle and his things
off. I latched on to another \$50 buck today
and now have the total of \$160 fish in my
jeans. I will send you \$125 of it as soon
as I can with in the coming month. The
money that I will have left after such time
will begin another lot that will be on the
way to you in another short time. So file
this green stuff away for the day I come
home. We will have one hell of a good time
when I do get there. Just you wait and see. I
will keep on making money for us. No kidding
we want to have our own place right away.
I want to be alone with you and I do
mean alone. I want you all to myself
so we can make up for all of this lost love.

(2)
Nothing much in the way of new thing
to report about to camp activities here in
the ETO. I just that I love you more and
miss you more. I helped out in the Awards
dept. for then were a bit overtaxed with work
today. I'm always glad to lend a helping
hand and all of that sort of thing. Lt.
Jacobi is still more or less cool towards
me, about the little episode of the other day.
He has changed since he was in the jail
about a few weeks ago. Some times I can't
understand him. He is nothing like
young kid as you know. He still won't
recognize my new system of teaching
old recognition. I can't do anything
more about it, so to hell with it. I'm
only a young cpl. and not paid to think.
Don and I are taking to moving off. That is
of Lt. Jacobi let's me. Through my own
stupidity, I forgot to ask him to buy if
I could have to move off. I've left a note
for him and told him also. In each case,
I've stated that if he refuses to let me
have the duty off. to call the order by name

(31)
and have them to wake me up. I think
that it will be okay by him etc. Don and
I went to sleep in the room, making with
the fan. It is very warm here in the E10
and I like it very much. Tonight, I played
ball in my trunks and tee shirt. We
had another big game and of course, we
won it by a score of 10 to 2. I walked one
line, hit a single and a fly out. My
batting average is still 500 and hope
that I can keep it up here or higher. We
really didn't hear down in the game for
it was only a practice one at that. No
movie tonight, so we played ball until
930 pm and then took off for the club. Dick
had to go for all the grub tonight and we
all had great delight at eating the food at
his expense. We all loaded up with as
much cake etc that we were allowed to
buy. In a few seconds, I will take off for
midnite show with Don and then will
dash back to finish up this letter. Rest that
I go now for it is 1130 pm.

(4)

Just came back from midnite chow and they didn't have much as usual. Tomorrow the new mess set up begins. All Bomb Sqds will eat at the same mess hall and all the other base units will have their own mess hall. Suppose this will be a better deal etc. Plans call for each Sqd to eat at a certain time. but I think this will not work out. for many depts can't eat at a given time. Total chow up at 1230 - 100 and 630 - 700. Take my case for example. Sometimes I can get away for earlier chow and then again I can't. Just according to the type of work that I'm doing. I'm sure this holds true in the other depts in our squadron. I'll let you know how it all turns out. This new mess hall is a better place and much cleaner than the other one. I like to eat my food in a clean place. Besides, negroes eat at the other one and being a true Southerner I don't like this very much. I know they are human and soldiers too, but I was bred in the old South. The other camp on my jaunt to other bases. I saw a night that made my blood boil even if was a limer

girl. She was ⁽⁵⁾ walking hand in hand
with two black coons. As you know, this
sort of thing is tolerated in the North also.
I'm damn glad that I belong below the Mason
Dixon line and a true Rebel. I can't
wait until I can move back your Southern
drawl. Darling, sure enough, you have a
outstanding drawl. I hate to admit it,
but I think I've lost a little bit of mine.
Still when I speak, people know and call
me a Rebel. Darling, for some reason a
lot of people know me for when ever I
walk around, some one always tells my
name, "Hey Banany". I suppose that is a
name that can easily be remembered. So
many people know me and I don't know
them from Adam. Feels strange for some
one to speak to you and don't know who
is the hell they are, Darling. The author of
one of my favorite books "I Wanted Wings"
is missing in action. This story was a
true account of a fellow going through
the cadets and winning his wings. No
doubt why I like this story. He is a Lt. Colonel

(6)
now and a co of a group. It is after
12 now and noon I will head for the
road for sleep or quiet time. Did you hear
the one about the victory gardeners who
watered his tomato patch with liquor?
He wanted stewed tomatoes. This one is
straight from Iowa. Darling, I can
only repeat that I love you so awful much
and I'm going mad for the want of you.
God! you are so wonderful and beautiful.
I love to hear about how wonderful you are.
I guess I've got browned off at me for
I'm always talking about you, your mental
ears should be glowing all of the time for
I'm always thinking of you. If you could
only realize just how much I do love
you and adore you, I'm, I'll be able to
show you with your intimate actions instead
of a gun attempt with words. I'm so damn
hungry for the warmth of your lovely body
and your heart taking your intimate love
making. The sample of marriage we had
all last summer was wonderful and
now I want the real thing. I mean

I want to live a normal married life but quick. I'm practically all alone here in the office for Don is here with me. He too is writing letters to his family and his millions of fans. (all females) Dick, Ralph and co. left for the neck some time ago and Don is on the verge of leaving in a few minutes. I too, will hit the road for the barracks. The front office is tightening up with the use of mind very much. So I walk a mile each day to fetch my mail from you. I would walk any no. of miles for a letter from you. I really can't get enough mail from you each day. You should be the way I devour every word you write to me and how many times I reread each letter from you. My pockets are always jammed with your letters for I like to carry them about with me. Did I tell you, the other day I wrote up a short account of my trip over here in order to keep it all fresh in my mind so I can tell you all about it. I'm keeping notes on army life over here and will some day

write about it. I don't guess no one will ever want to read them, but I will like to read them over some day so I can recall how much I missed you.

Darling about sending me vibs. I'm sure if you pack it in the very center of the package that it would hit heads. I'm just about down to the nub of my favorite vib - heads and so wish that you would send me more as early as possible. Speaking of sending things, I really can't wait until these photos of you arrive. I was talking to the photo friend of RAO today and made him promise to take my picture for you as soon as possible. Darling. I came with that we still had our summer uniforms. They took them away from us while in Simsbury. Of course the officers still have theirs for they buy their own uniforms as you know. It will be hot as hell wearing o.d.s all summer long. I have one summer shirt that I bought myself while in the cadets. I will use it sparingly.

(9)

Darling, again to day's letter chewed me out about accusing you of having fun. Parents, believe me, I know you miss me and that it isn't any fun being apart like this. I know you are unhappy just like I am. However, I only want you to have fun because when you are happy, I am too. I don't want you to be blue or worry about me. I realize that you miss me so damn much and just can't have fun. Darling, what I mean - I want you to try to take your mind off of all this hell etc. So please don't think I'm under the impression that you are having a nice smoking time etc. Just keep your pretty little chin up and hang on a little while longer. Just trifle the blue way you feel and you have a slight idea of how I feel. I'll go nuts if I can't be with you real soon. I want you so awful much and want the touch of your divine kisses. War is truly hell in every sense of the word as we both know. Why did this have to take place in

(16)

our life. I married you so I could be
with you at all times. Not to be apart
like this. Angel, I must prepare to leave
for now and go hit the sack. I'm getting
a bit on the lumpy side and can use a
good night's sleep. I always hate to close
your letters for I always feel as if I
were talking to you instead of jotting
my thoughts down on paper. Thanks
sood I leave you to go home to. I would
so mad without the thought of our
wonderful love. Honey, you can never
understand how much I've suffered for
the want of you. Dam, I want to be with
you so awful much. Storm the heavens
with prayers of peace and victory sood
night, my love. Thinks of me as being
with you all the time, even though only
in thoughts and desires. sood Bless the
best wife a man ever had and loads of
passionate love.

my lips for you!



Your Sincerely

Soldier's Husband

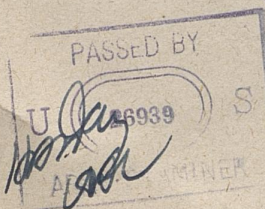
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