

Sat. July 1st 7
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

a good evening. my
lovely character! Suching is really
with me for again I dream in another
wonderful sugar report from you. I
sure hope this wonderful mail hugs
up and that I won't ever have to
hit the blue mood for the lack of a
stuff. Last nite, once again, my
morning today, replied it's need of
sleep - here in the office. I read until
a rather late hour last nite and
hit dream land around 230 am
this morning. With new vigor etc,
I bounced out of sleep this morning
and jumped into cleaning up the
office. Each morning, said face
has to have a going over with horn
and mop. I do like this very much
but has to be done. Last nite, I
drove down to the day room in order
to mail your letters. Being very busy,
said place was filled with fumbling
Cl. Honest, it was so jam packed that

(2)
The money made 610 freight to
get near the hay table. Jumping
up on my big toes, I could glimpse
the rolling bones. You should see
these characters lean over and watch
their dice clicking against the
banking board. Over in one corner,
a big time poker game was going
on. Each of the tables were bending
with the weight of many pounds.
Some of the characters had a fist
full of folding money, grimey
and all wrinkled up, firmly grasped
in a death lock. No kidding, this
is really something to see and I'm
not kidding. The steaks are high
and really not for chicken feed. I
suppose they played all night until
some one won all the hard earned
610 money. The S.2 mad men have
a fund for some going on down the
hall again tonight. My office is full
of letter writers, Ralph, Don, Hunter
and Jimmy. I bet to fence in my

(3)

desk in order that I would have a
place to write upon. Ahis gulls
C P tonight and this means twice
as much work for me to morrow.
Don's team is on tonight and I
suppose they will have to work. I
was damn glad to get out of the all
nite work last night. Today was a
rather heavy working day, full of
hugging and etc. I helped Ahis
out most of the day for he was
rather damn busy. I don't mind helping
such odd characters out at all, when
all of my work is up to date. Things are
a bit light in the aircraft recognition
dept. now and I can really lend
a hand in the awards dept. Darling,
enclosed you will find a coming with
day greeting. You're getting to be
a old lady - 22 years old. I'm still
a very young man - same here. I
wish I could be there for you with -

(41)
but Uncle Sam he needs my
small time work. I'll be there next
line though. I bet you, I'll be home
before the leaves fall - for I feel sure
this war will end this summer.
Ald Joe Stalin and his gang are
really pushing the hell out of these
Germans. Our boys in Italy
are doing the same and in France
too. No fooling, this will be over in
a very short time and then I'll be
on the road for home. I can't wait
and I know you feel the same and
do. Pray real hard for this war to
end real fast. The whole world is
rich of this needless disease and
knows that said war will end but
quick. In fact, I'm very much
elated over the many victories our
our glorious armies on the far flung
fronts. I feel very close to you now
for I know it won't be long until I'm
back home with you where I belong.
Yeah, I love you so awful much!

(5)
Dick received a package today and
contained there in - canned chicken,
canned turkey; ham, etc. He just
jerked it around and we made
small sandwiches. Tasted good and
will tide me over until midnite show.
When I receive packages, I'm more
hungry for ~~the~~ things than food, also
good candy and gum. Darling, if
you can find gum drops, I'm
rather low on having cream again
and could use a tube - best you send
me some. I have plenty of the soap
which type but I prefer the brush less.
You are so sweet to me, for sending
all the things I need. I love to latch
on to a package from you. Gosh!
I'm just nuts about you and your very
fascinate hand of love making. Sure
could use a large bundle of mail
stuff right now - any time - all the
time! I'm a mad man who wants
his mate and I do mean want.
I am this way - damn it any way!

Did you hear the ⁽⁶⁾ one about the
moron who thought his brother Joe
in the army had a wonderful job
with the Post office for his ~~add~~ his address
was APO 558, Care of the Post Master?
(Whining long - civil war) Do you know what
the guy said as he walked over the
mine? "That's another way of looking
at it" (Gee!!!) Think I will crawl
into my leveling boards at the
barracks tonight. Ralph said he would
roll me out in the morning - hope
he can remember it. Rained on this
damn island again tonight - what
a mess. Cheated out of playing ball
again tonight. I've heard through
the grape vine - said movie together
will run again and I suppose we'll
have a flicker tomorrow. Would like to
see a good movie. I like a good
show in order to pass the time. anyway.
Darling, the good major gave me another
list of good books and I would like
to read them. I'll under line the ones

(1)

he highly recommends and the
ones I would ^{like} very much to read.

"Poldrake Street" by Weston (renew)

"Salvage in the" by Cecil Roberts; "Bleed-
birds on the Savon" by Jane Norton (a
story about a small town in Ky.)

"The Bell in the Night" by Robertson; "The

Missing Birds is Singing" and the
one I must read "Timber Beast" So

Darling, here is a list of books you
may enjoy. Major Klopfer knows
his books for you know who he is. Let
me know if you read any of them. Here

is a list of quiet novels I would like
for you to read me; "Hunger-Muzzies

in the Savon" by Elliot Paul; "The Red

Reading of Courage" by Stephen Crane;

"The General Died at Dawn" by C. P. Smith;

So here is the list of books I would like

to read if you can find them. You know

how I love to read and more than ever

am here to pass this dull time away.

Come when I come home, we do a

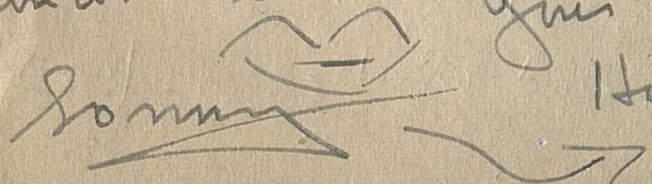
bit of reading - not much though!

(81)
Just curled back from mid nite
chat and it wasn't too bad tonight.
This is another Sat nite and I didn't
enjoy much more because we always
had so much fun on these nites. We
would go to all our favorite nite spots,
or go to the Village. Remember how
we would cater to the drive ins. And
all the nite we would stop by John's
place by the yard. I want to do all of
those things - this time we'll have more
fun for we are married. Just think,
we'll never have to say good nite and
our evening of fun will just begin when
we go to our little apt. Darling, you
ask me if I wanted to take that trip.
No kidding, I really want to and we
will go to Texas as you want to. I've
told you many times before you are the
boss and I'm yours to command.
Suh! I love my little wife so awful
much and this is a well known fact.

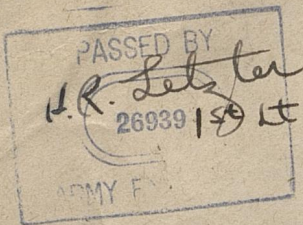
(9)

Dad - wonder why Val and Paul
always ask about me etc. I don't know
either one of them real well and only
knew them for a very short time. But
he tell out of me. So Carolyn making
tracks for home. I give you odds that
she is hooked up. Wonder if he did
mean that guy? Let me know all
of the gruesome details. Looks as if
Sunny made plans to do the same
out of thing. Strange family I call
'em. es. call her like those two-
girls with hot pants and I think that's
their trouble. Some Sunny kind is
singing out with Cener and I too like
singing. I also like - "I'll get Ring",
"The Music Stops", "Gouldit Sleep a
With Best Hite", "Holiding for Striving",
"Knocking on your door front Door",
and all the other hit tunes of the day.
we really keep up with the latest you
on radio. Keep the sunny hit books
a-coming and what's your favorite tune

what ever you like - & too like!
Herey - you're terrific and do the dearn-
est thing to me. I'm whup'ring the
same little words, the same little way
each day - I love you! you're everything
to me and my whole life. I'll be
happy I'll stay by as long as I have
you. Herey, that little twinkle in your
eyes can really set me afire. I just I
want my little girl in my arms so much
much! Darling - each one of my
letters only expresses how much I
love you and miss you. Darling I
really feel sure that I'll soon be
on the way home to you for this war
will soon end. Please - don't worry
but me for I'm fine as can be so
don't far away from you. Well, I'll
go hit the sack now and make with
the dreams of you. God Bless my
little I loving Doll and love of
your in a life love.

your Solcia
Husband


Capt George Canany 1513242
701 Synanon 445 Third Avenue (H)
APO 55870 Post Master
New York, New York



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

1

Sunday July 22
England

My Darling Lovely Wife!

Please excuse the
condition of this writing - if it appears
to be a bit messed up. I hurt my
finger tonight and joins me to
hold a pen. Hope I can stand the
damn pain and manage to write this
letter. I'll try my best any way.
Darling, my lucky streak of mail
is still going strong and I received
another morale building letter from
you this afternoon. & He do you know
how I depend upon your daily letters to
keep me going. Darling, I'm wild
about you and want you some thing awful.
Last nite, I slept at the barracks for a
change and sure how, I fell asleep
in about an hour this time. Think I'll
go there again tonight - if I don't
decide to read late again. Last nite,
and some room - day room was
crude with gambling etc. I know one

(2)
gung has one at least 500 pounds
(\$2,000 approx). These characters really
go in for breaking the bones and
being heavy let. This character who
was so damn much must be a professional
thunderer for he always rules in that this
much each gung being. Back in the
states - he did the same thing. I
think - he and a couple other gung
being just new and in this way - much
in the numbers. You should see one of
these gambling sessions. They really
play for blood. The S-2 gung being
cards each night but it is only a
friendly game. No one beats his
necks in his game. But there girls
who really are professionals have found
a home in the army and are making
a small fortune. Unless they don't
win a damn when the war ends, just
as long as they can clean up the
damn. Ain't they have another game
on over in the alert room tonight.
Damn, my finger. Give me like hell.

(3)

Don and Jimmy are going out on gas tomorrow in order to meet a old friend of Jimmy's. I don't even want to go to town but looks as if I want to see a movie, I'll have to go in town for the movie machine is not fixed yet. Then for this reason I don't think I will go. I do hope said jobs can fit the projects so we'll have movies this week. Just in time Alvin held down the job of C.O. and I had to carry on alone today. Really worked hard and turned out a lot of nice stuff. Awards dept. are beginning a new filing system and to really hit hard train storm up - lots of typing etc to be done. You see, this dept keeps a record on each flying man on how many missions he's flown and puts in the awards for each guy. Such as - air medals - (no many missions a man receives one) to higher Hdq. So you can see, a lot of

(4)
finger work is involved for each man.
Linn found a new time saving system
of keeping the daily records and we
have to change over each man's file
to the new set up. Suit work isn't
what you call back breaking labor
but a mental strain. Figures and
all sorts of things are in this type of
work. Besides these files, I have a large
one of my own to keep up in the
recognition dept. Lecture material,
photos (millions of 'em) - operation of
each type of thing, enemy tactics
and innumerable other items. Besides
this - I have to do a lot of research
work and make up on new things
so I can tell 'em in a flash. So you
can see, I'm a very busy little GI.
They are trying to push mental
(things etc) recognition into my day
also. Some how, the brass has found
out that I excelled in this while in the
cabinets. I did pass this course with
a 100%. But I hope I can get out of it.

(5)

See what I mean by this awful
writing. I really shouldn't write to-
night because of my sore fingers but
I can't let a night go by without
writing to you. See how much I love
you and adore you? I hurt my
fingers tonight during ball practice.
I slide into second base and the
guy swinging there, flanked his
crawling GI boots upon my hand
hand - my index finger took the
brunt of the load. It's a bit swollen
right now but will be okay in the
morning. Sue is more as hell right
now though. Dan is hanging out another
letter to his pal tonight and is seeing
my office with me. He never does use
his own PRO office to write in. Guess
he likes my company ??? Enclosed
in your sweet letter to Dan was a note
for Dan. You should have the letter
he wrote you by this time. No kidding
he's a great guy and I'm very fond

of him. Don said ⁽⁶⁾ to tell you hello
twice tonight. He really enjoyed the
little note you enclosed and I know
he would knock himself out if you
would write a letter some time. I
feel sure that you have by this time
and no doubt will arrive Ant. quick.

To day being Sunday - made no
difference to the war efforts on this side
of world. Only thing different - the fact
of going to mass this afternoon. No
doubt you ganged for the same thing
as I did - that I would hurry
home to you but fast. Remember
how we use to go to gether each
Sunday morning? I miss those
little things so awful much. I'm
remind each second of this awful dan-
ger of being away from you. The
good St. Joseph was more or less in a
good mood today etc. Captain Jones
was Officer of the Day - today - this job
is more or less - lead co. or MP on
the line. Each officer gets his turn.

⑦

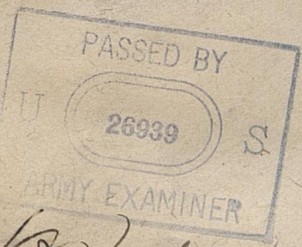
Almost time for mid nite chow
and I'll go catch on to you in
a few minutes. Perhaps, my good
finger is swelling up so damn much
now. Guess I'll have to cut this
letter shorter than usual because it
hurts me to write. Don't worry about it
for mid finger will be all right in the
morning. I've had one finger like
this before swinging bulb. Darling, no
you received 11 letters in one day. All
my held up mail must be in your
hands now and the mail system should
be back to normal again. Expect to
hear your sister enjoyed my letter. Tell
her to answer real soon. I wrote Val
a week or so ago and should receive
an answer in a few days. Perhaps I
love you so awful much and really
adore you. No thing I can say will
ever give my fascination love to
you. I'm a man of actions as you know.
Just you wait and see!

(8)

Darling, I live up all your dreams,
they'll all come true when I'm home
with you again. Tonight, I shall
dream of you and that I'll awake very
soon in your embrace. Oh! how I
miss the magic of your kiss! I need
you so awful much and want you
more than the law allows. Darling, you
are mine but definitely and I want
what's mine right now. When I come
home, we'll pull the shades, lock the
door and throw away the key - I'm
not kidding - I need loving but bad.
I call this married life - heavenly
heaven on earth! Honey, I know
it's hell to be away from me like this.
Darling, when I come home, I'll kiss
away the redness. With a heart full of
love I make love. I'll close for now. In
a few minutes, I will crawl in my
limbly neck and be with you are holding
me tight. God Bless you. Beautiful wife
of mine and loads of love. Good nite - I
love you.

Sammy Your Jones one
Sol. J. Jr.
Husker

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



Handwritten signature

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

2

Monday July 31st
England

My Beautiful Pining Girl!

Today my lucky
sheaf of mail ran out and I'm a
mail less GI on this so called Blue
Monday. Subbing forward to loads
of sugar reports from you tomorrow.
All I can repeat over and over is that
I love you so awful much and really
adore you. God, you're so wonderful
and I'm mad for the want of your
earth moving, love making. I need
you, Peanuts! Not much to repeat
about today activities - was a little
different at that. Seems as if three
of us were ~~as~~ eager as hell. Ralph,
Cebis and I decide - the locker room
needed a good cleaning so - we flung
into the tank of cleaning raid place.
We literally scrubbed the place
with our bare hands. Dumped tons of
water on the floor and mopped -
scrubbed with brooms etc. Painted
the joint up and now it is attractive.

(2)

as well. Lewis and I went plain
nuts with silly ideas. We painted
foot prints on the wall and ceiling -
looking as if a human leg had
passed through our lounge. I also
decorated the various lockers with
all sorts of cartoons or nothing saying
upon my own green painted locker,
I am taking delight in the red
nails. Lewis drew food - drawing in
white paint. With you could see
this face for you would get one
each large bang out of it. Being in
the mood - we floored the hall that
the officers, peer upon and scrambled
it with much vigor. We were un-
justly accused of looking for more
tricks by numerous laying on looks.
The whole S-2 dept shines tonight
after our rearing of the building
we are proud of our work and the
good major was too. His face was
glit with a large grin when he saw

(3)
two eager his ambitious men
were. Darling, my finger still
hurts and my W.H.'s gun
again. (please excuse me) I on took
off on a gun to bang and I missed
his beaming face. Said volun-
tarily taking up the whole bag and
this was truly wash day - Monday
I'm rich at the sight of a movie
tonight and can't look one in the
face. Who runs the Navy is the only
branch of the service that scumles?
Some genius (credits to him) repaired
the movie projector and we had a
movie tonight - "Buffalo Bill". It
was pleasing to the eye (technically)
but the same old plot. I enjoyed it
anyway. I really can't say I
enjoyed a picture without the warm
pressing of your hand in mine.
Remember how mad I would get
when you would pick the nail polish
from your nails in the movies?

(41)

Believe me - I'll never fuss at
little thing like this again. You can
even drag me willing to look
at womens clothing. See how much
I love you! It almost time to head
for mid nite chow and that I will
do in a few minutes. Your husband can
always use food and I'm not kidding.
Said war news comes in better and
better each hour. The Germans can't
last much longer and soon it will
all be over. - I'm not kidding.
Tomorrow is the 4th of July and
our 17th month of marriage. I love
you more now then I did 17th
months ago. I am, how I wish I could
be with you tonight where I belong.
This time last year - I was riding a
train to Sioux City, Iowa.
I'm looking forward to seeing you
again in a very short time. We are
so much in love. Why is the hell
can't we be together like it was meant
to be. Time's a-wasting. I am. I want
you so awful much and can't wait.

(5)

Ralph, Dick and Siera were supposed to work tonight, but through a lucky break - they don't have to. Hope my team has the same sort of luck tomorrow night when we are on again. I just came back from mid-nite chow and ate two peanut butter sandwiches. The guys are playing cards again tonight and are still going strong even though it's just mid-nite. Ralph and the two other kids have made tracks for the ranch. To keep being ailing out long for our bunk, mine is all over again. I'll have to struggle in the black & not ~~to~~ vanishes, slipping it together. I am the first Sgt - Sam - is cleaning up on this gambling racket going on each night in the camp room. He and two other fellows run the games like a gambling house. You play them. For instance - is black jack - he is the dealer all of the time. Just mid-nite. I watched the game for awhile and he

(6)

was really raking in the money
Sam had a flourish to gang off
out of his long pile and to collect
from the ruckers, while he dealt the
cards. Shy is the limit in these games
and most of the fellows bet a pound or
in American money - \$4.24. So - as
you know. The dealer or house wins
all - most all of the time. He and
his gang of cut throats are making
a fortune. It's alright to gang a
reg. game of back jack but not when
it's run by one man. I'm seeing
much surprised that they get away
with this money making racket. I
think it's unfair as hell. The Sam
boys don't have to gang but they do.
I get so damn mad at the fact of so
many people are making a fortune
out of this war. I'll be so damn glad
to be a free man again and get the
hell out of this army. I want to
make with the man id life but quick.

(7)
Darling, some time ago, St. Nolan
Peschensen transferred out of their
group into another one. You know
the little short guy who use to be so
dam nice to us. He had the cute,
new & off wife and he had a baby
not so long ago. Well, he was listed
on a mission some time back. But I
found out that he is a prisoner of war
now. I was dam glad to hear that
for he was a good guy. Major Schan
and Esch. both were so dam good to
us in Wendenburg and back in the States.
I had to see him transferred out when
he did leave. Not much in the way of
hell tonight - rained off and on all
day long. Hope it clears up tomorrow
so we can knock the hell bull around.
Tonight in the Aero club - they had
two American gals - who cracked jokes,
slanged the piano and shot the bull with
the lug. Both were rather cute and
the old mad guy just ~~about~~ hung
around them with foolish glee.

Clubmobile was around this
afternoon with the weekly pie
donuts and coffee. We stood in the
rain munching nibbles and listening
to the canned juke music by the
clubmobile. Honey, tonight, I'm
sending you a copy of this week's
"Yards" tho right you would like
to read one. I like "Mail Call"
best because so many GIs are out
there going madder than in. If you
want me to, I'll send you one each
week. Show it to Mom and Dad.
Civilians can't buy this because it
is just for the army. You send me
letters etc, so I will do the same.
Did I ever tell you - I'm wild about
you - must have 3 or 4 bill in lines.
When it runs each time, I run it.
Dam - this ache in my arms since
we're apart and this hungry feeling
I have in my heart. He can't come
has ended and once again, I'm
all alone here in the building except
the CQ up in the front office.

(9)

I'm going to close down for tonight in a few minutes and make tracks for the week. I'm a bit on the slugging side along but now. It's I am right now and will be after 2 before I do go to sleep. That is - if I can go to sleep right away which is sure as hell. Darling, you are in my mind all of the time and I'm not just saying this. What ever I may be doing, you are in my every thought. My day begins and ends with you. You have been me and I love it. I'll give you a full report on just what I've did in town today. Ralph wants me to go in with him some day this week. But I'm not sure if I want to go or not. Makes no difference to me about town. I miss you the same here as there. Honey, are you going to vote this year. You haven't said anything but it. I'm going to, just for the hell of it.

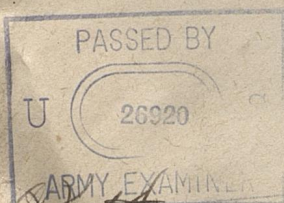
(10)

I suppose you mean has guided
to his given route by this time. I
don't blame the kid, for I would want
to take it easy in the good old summer
time. Darling, when you write but
wearing shorts etc, I go into Dan,
I need your loving but bad. I'll,
please don't worry about me. I'm happy
and in the girls. I know how you
operate and you do worry. I'm taking
good care of what belongs to you -
namely - me. Well, I'm going to
take this lonely today and being it
in bed so it can dream of making love
to it's mate - you. Funny how you
can suffer for the want of some one, feel
dead and yet live. I never knew that
it was possible to undergo such
intense pain like this. Good night,
lovely wife of mine. Good Bless you -
my fluffy doll and loads of love.

Your Soldier
Hubert
Sunny



Cpl George Barney 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (C)
APO 558 To Postmaster
New York, New York



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

3



Tuesday 4
July 4th

My Darling Sweet Wonderful wife!
good evening. Peck.

Another mail less day here in the
ETO and d.m. low as hell tonight.
No need to tell you just how much
a letter means to me. Nothing much
in the way of news today. Chris and
I continued our cramping work in the
EM's lounge. We now call it, club
502, VFW. members only. Meaning
all S-2 men are classified as 502
and VFW - Veterans of Foreign Wars.
(Are we kidding?) Today we painted
more cramping signs and ref. cartoons
on the outside door, in bright bold
letters, the name of our club says
all for us. We even went so far as
to paint stepping stones through the
room. d.m. telling you - this. ETO
has driven us all into a section 8.
What a bunch of mad men being run
this place. Tonight, my eager team

(2)

metes with the well known al-mile
affair. We are standing by for suit
wads to come in. I'm hoping we
get off light and can hit the sack.
One fact, it is 1230 am right now
and we are just messing around.
Ralph is CQ tonight. Dick wanted to
turn in order to keep a date he has
with a friend but there is. He's kind of
closed mouth about said "meeting"
(not mis-spelled) "Don't see time" was
the picture for tonight and wasn't half
bad. Course it was another war picture
with heroes and such stuff. Tomorrow
- day off for the operator. I
checked off a letter to Mom after the
movie and heard. At mid nite chaw
a few minutes ago and here I am.
That takes care of the living details
of "my day" (quicker Mr. T.D.P.) I love
you so awful much and this is a well
known fact. Dam, I want you!

(3)

Today - we are married 17 months,
in the army 25 months, Overseas
8 months (ago), away from you
9½ months (ago) and Independence
Day. I love you 17 times more than
I did 17 months ago. Thanks for
making me so joyful happy
and know what it feels like to be loved
by a angel. I would give anything
to be with you right now! I am living
I am in the real need of living and
I am not kidding this time last year,
I had the clatter of a Saint City band
train beating in my over night ears.
17 months ago - we were in our
bridal suite in Texas having the
hine of our life. I get no damn need
when I realize all the loving we
are being cheated out of. But we will
wear ourselves out - trying to make
up for it - we will too! Darling, we
can really realize just what truly the
fourth is - since we are fighting
for the very things this day represents.

I think all the (4) GIs over here
realize just what this means, more
than you're in the home front.
Freedom and independence are worth
fighting for. When we were kids -
this thing meant a coveted display
of fire works etc but now there's a
type of fire works engulfing the
whole world. Some fellows are in
this war for various reasons, such
as, to make the world safe, to uphold
freedom and many other patri-
otic reasons. I'm fighting for you
and to be able to live a normal
happy married life. This sums up
all the other reasons - freedom etc.
Guess I'm proud to be a small
part in this so called big show.
Darling - you are worth all of
this sacrifice and really worth
fighting for. I'm not waving the
flag a standing on a soap box.
Just stating what you're on deep
inside of me. I adore you!

(51)

Word just was jumped onto me
that we will have to work tonight.
So that means, I'll have to jump
up in a few minute and lend a
hand. It's late (1:15 am) and no
doubt - we will work like mad.
Even though that we will do - I'll
finish up this letter some how. I
really could get to good use a
rite of such time but there's a
war going on. Ralph is rounding
up Captain above and St. Prang
in said year - so we can plunge
into the task of working. No doubt
this will be fun - hang here. I'm living
remember the fun this we had to get.
How we'd work in the yard, ranging
at the easant, Sit on the river bank
a holding hands - stealing a kiss
while the "Oh"s and "Ahs" how farth
from the vast crowds watching the
fine work. Peasants, I met you ~~five~~
years ago - around the end of this

(6)
month. Time wonderful, time
filled years - still not enough. I'm
looking forward to a life time of
live with you. I have to stop for
awhile as I can't get going on my
part of the work. I'll finish this up
later on - or when we can knock off
for the night. What a night this one was.
Did you ever see a wild herd of cattle -
well - that is a slight idea of what goes
on around here on these all night deals.
I've jumped in and out of that damn
fog until my can is sore. What will
he have to think of next? Anyway -
the winter labors are over and I'm on
my own time here on out. It is 430 am
and I go show up soon as said
men hall does rising sun. The inner
man needs food to replace all the
energy that was exhausted during the
lead long mad rushing. All I can
regret - I love you more than the law
allows and want you more than words
can tell. I am this need less war!

Enclosed you will find a rough hunk
of my cummy cartooning. St. Jacobs
has a mad idea of this sort of thing to
put over old recognition. Being a set
friend - he enjoys this sort of thing
and broods all over the place. I'll
dig into a better cartoon tomorrow
when I have more time. I think you
set one each bang out of this sort of
thing - maybe a laugh or two. Around
London this thing is being told - a
American high ranking officer who
was anxious to discover the nature of
British complaints against the American
soldiers based here. He finally asked one
Britisher: "What do you think is wrong with
the American soldiers?" "Well," the Britisher
answered, "they're over-dressed, they're
over-paid, they're over-protected, and they're
over here." (Shewie) Darling, I do hope
I catch on to a lot of mail from you
nine time tomorrow - three bang
with out mail is a hell of a long
time in this league. I'll be no damn
pleased when we can't have to depend upon

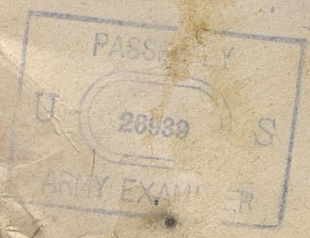
mail any more ² - and have each
other. My whole mind started to dig
out for the want of your thrilling
careers. I know you want me as
much as I want you - at least - half
as much. Angel, my ~~your~~ fingers are
standing out like self balls and I
really need sleep. So I'll close
this letter and make tracks for the
roads. I will write you a nice fat
letter to night and ~~will~~ ^{will} have more
news. I'm so sure that I can't
think. Happy anniversary to
you, Darling, and Happy birth day.
Take good care of your self - because
you are mine. It will be long
before I can shower you with kisses
and caresses upon you. I'll hold
you so tight that you will be able
to tell who is who. When I come home -
I'll cut for a wild set humming,
I'll make - love started husband, and
kiss you, my beautiful, lovely, Angel
creature and loads of love.
Your Soldier Husband
Sam



"OH - L'I'L ABNER -
where are you" .76 .76

Ray Cunningham

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.

4

Wed July 5th 185
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Damn it - another
bloody day with out life giving mail
& feel out of touch with the world and
as if I were a lost soul. & He do you
realize the awful hellish pain I suffer
because of the death dealing blast of
four days with out a single report. A
volunteer with two medals is worth a dozen
and that is me this mite. All the other
brave G's about me receive mail each
day and I stare upon them with
envy. I hope you are dined with a
showers of mail from me and not
dying for want as I am. Damn this war-
damn it to hell! Last mite my
comrades and I were again under
went the ordeal of all-mite work. I
gladly finished up this morning
at 5 am and added mine to your
letter of last mite. I flodded to my
empty sack after chow, around 7 am
and flunged into a drunken stupor

(2)
of utter exhaustion. No more had
I slipped out of my lab coat &
clothing. my eyes click shut and
like a automatic machine, slide
into my neck, pulling the denting
covers over my weary body. I was
no damn sleepy. I ejected myself
from bed at 430 am and pranced
with anticipation to gather up my
waiting mail. of course I was dazed
with the manner and gusto of the
original "Sub Sack" & madly-went
to supper. Food was a tasteless
thing to me for I was ~~the~~ under the
influence of a blue mood and brewed
off. I need a antidote for this mail
less poison in my blood. I love you
so much and really adore you. Tonight
we meet the combat crews in a ball
game. of course we win the game. your
husband didn't do so bad in this game
and stayed as usual. Said richards
didn't have a chance against Red's big
league pitching. This was it a league
game, just another one to keep us fit.

(3)
Red marked out a home run and
Mike repeated the act. We lead the
scoring from the first game to the
last one. First time I was up, hit
a hot ground ball through 3rd base
and held up on first for a single. I
slid 2nd and Billy drove me in with
a high fly. Next time I stepped in to
the batter's box - I had my head up and
wanted to crack out a double or
better. Two men were on and no outs.
I let off on the first ball pitched to me
and gave the old girl a ride out into
deep center for a clean two base hit.
This blew sent two runs flying for home
and they tried to catch a shut off one
of the runs. I doubled for 3rd base, hit
the dirt in a hook slide - made it
safe. Billy tagged out a long single
and I made it home. Next time up, I
fopped a high one and the short fielder
mangled the ball for a out. Last time
I once again drove out another two
bagger and sent another run home. We
won the game 12 to 6. We are still

in 2nd place in the league standing
 and have one more chance to move
 into first place. Have a league game
 in the next few days and will be
 a tough one. I really like to play
 ball and do at every chance that
 I get. Had a rather large crowd
 to night cheering us on to victory.
 We have a bare wide fame of a hot
 rock team. We've played more than
 50 games and only went down defeated
 twice. That's not bad at all! Did
 have a fun yesterday and here is a
 summary of said trip to town.
 Prearranged date, dance, beer, packed
 up at night with said female - no
 more need be said - ??? Sgt Day
 claims it was damn good etc. Here's
 a little thing on Syria - thought
 you would like to hear it. Seems as
 if he has a steady gal in town
 and "meets" (no kidding) her once
 or twice each week. Not so long
 ago - he had a damaged chute and

(5)

gave a small part of it to this
boy. She made a pair of pants
out of it. (Get this) Just time she wore
them, Syre had the honors of putting
them on her. How bout that! What
a bunch of maniacs there two are.
I'll be dam if I can understand
how any one can get interested
in these horrible Sinner girls!!!
Sinner girls must be dam hard up.
Don and I leave the hell out of
em but such affairs. We call
both of these characters "Sinner Sinner."
think that I will catch up on my
reading tonight and sleep down here
at the office. Don and his glumous
wife are working tonight. I take
a lot of ribbing about staying
here all night. Tells clean. I like
he works so much that I can't bear
to leave the office. I love to read
and late at night is but the only
time I can pull out this humor for
literature. None of the other fellows

(6)

care to read as much as I do.
Don likes to read but does it
care if he does or not. I agree to
good books and would read all
of the time if it were possible. I just
cashed books from midnite show
and slipped books into the letter.
Don just floundered his manly
body into a easy chair, here in
my office and is trying to knock
off a few words. This easy chair
comprizes part of my neck I dug
in and I'll chase him out of it
at such time I'm ready to sleep.
Don just said to tell you hello.
What's the latest do go on going
and her sister? I suppose Sir is
a little mourning about the place
making things rough for every one.
No one can help her but her self.
Darling, I'm wild about you and
will tear you apart when I come
home to ~~not~~ take up our married
life. Wait to long now!

(7)

Henry, I really miss you and
I'm not kidding. I keep seeing
you as before me and that last
nite we had together in Tremont
haunts me. You are so beautiful
and full of charms. You really
set me on fire with your ins.

Damn, you are cute as a king's ear.
I want your loving more than
than food. Darling, I get so damn
blue. Thinking of all the wonderful
fun we had last summer and this
damn hell we are going through
this summer. Thanks God, this will
soon be over. Both of us will forget
this damn thing as soon as we are
in each other's arms. I shall kiss
away all the sad news when I
come home. It is very late now
and I don't think I'll do much in the
way of reading to night. We have
a new lower room and is very
close to the office. I loved and

(7)

show her each mile now. I am
to test the heating water in our
E's living. That was a lot of
trouble etc. now we can clean over to
the rear wing place and there etc
here. No movie tonight - but one
tomorrow. I am in the cards in
just what it is but will go anyway
think I'll take Friday or Sat off.
Ralph has tomorrow off. I am two
off Monday - so I'll just put around
myself the day I do take off. I'll
try late and try to add another
crew of two to my money kids.
Captain Jones received a new paper
from his home town today. There is
the photo and a story about the
good Captain. Sure did build him
up. Sure wrote nice story and
referred it to Jones' home town news
man. Sure plans to write a story
to each of our home town papers.

St. Paul in, the ⁹ PRO office - informed
me today - that any articles that I
write - I can send through the
channels of public relations to any
magazines that I want - such as
Collier's etc. When I have the time, I
will try to write up something and
tell me what the deal is. PRO seems
to think I'm a big time writer,
a rare thing. Wonder what makes 'em
think that? Guess Don has been
hooking his mouth off there is. I
still would like to take up writing
when I come home if at all possible.
Hope Dad can get me a job in the
forges. I want to make piles of dough
for you. All I know and care about
is to get the hell home to you. Seems
like a mill in years since I last
made love to you. We've ~~not~~ perfected
this art of love making down to a
scientific blending of emotions. I
want more and more of it!

(10)

Peanut, I will prepare to close
down for this time - it is late and
I must shut the eye for the day's
work ahead of me. We are one day
closer to each other for another day
is over. I say this to myself each
nite as I go to bed. Darling, I talk
to you each nite and I wonder if you
can hear me. I live to care and
care for you in my mind. Do
you ever think about such things as
this? I'm sure that you do for you
are making it live as I am. Best
that I have at least one letter from
you tomorrow for I'm in the real
need of a morale building letter
from you. Perhaps I'll receive another
exchange from you in a short time
or did you hold up on this for awhile?
God Bless you - my doll like wife
and loads of passionate love.
a kiss for you!



Your Soldier
Hus hus
Sonny

Leg George Canam 15113242
701 Sympson 445 Rm 2nd (14)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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

PASSED BY
26939
ARMY EXAMINE
H. S. Deaton
1st Lt.

Thursday
July 6th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening,

Darling. Thanks good news - I received
a lovely letter from you today and
I'm happy to night. I wish the
happiness in the true meaning of
the word. As you know - neither of us
will be happy until we are firmly
clasped in each other's arms. But a
lovely letter from you makes my
mood was high and I feel
as happy as can be away from
you like this. There's no going for loads
of more wonderful sugar rejects and
that they do keep me. I started this
letter a bit late tonight because of
many things. It's after mid night and
I just screamed back from chat.
Just now, once again I checked
up in the office and right like
a long I'm more or less debating
the issue of doing the same tonight

(15)

a not. Just according to what
time I finish this letter. To day
was another usual uneventful one
here in the ETO except the arrival of
your long awaited letter. We didn't
have too much in the way of work
in either of the two depts. I did knock
out a couple of cartoons for the
publication of aircraft recognition.
St. Jacobi and I have a alternate
fun to use comic strip characters
to put over this deal. As you know,
this is a rather dull, uninteresting
subject to some people and you have
to offer it up much as possible to
get each man's attention etc. I think
we more than strain ourselves to
do this very thing and are more
or less successful at this task.
All forms of aviation holds my
undivided interest etc. - you know how
I am about flying etc. Even though

(3)
the army ground to me by working
said self out - I do my small part
in helping keep the big ones ~~in~~
the air. This morning was taken
up by routine S-2 work - our main
function. I'm alert all day because
of the fact of working all-nite. I
now have the honor of working the
24 hour shift tomorrow nite for a
full CQ again. The very next nite -
my team will work again. Sierra
gives me a line of CQ for I took his
place the last time he was suppose
to hold it down. Sierras like he has
another date with his bug in
tomorrow nite and I've got
off his line. He and Dick always
cut up some thing in order to get
out of this pleasant job. I don't
mind CQ we hit and gladly take
it. But you know how some characters
are. This morning I have the
welcome task of kicking some of our

officer out of bed. ⁽⁴⁾ What great fun
this was. I also guided the jeep
around for awhile to bring in
various S. 2 matters. As I brought
along - the thought of winning a
jeep after the war entered my mind.
They are a very handy little car
and a lot of fun. I know the high
school kids would have a great time
in one. Uncle plans to sell some of
his Trusty jeeps to ex-vice men
after the war. Some of the fellows, no
doubt, become so attached to him
that they will buy one. I would
much rather have a car on the
comfortable side. We'll catch on to
one soon as possible. I admit, I love
you so awful much and am really
in the real need of your income
living. I can't wait and I know
you are longing just as I am.
I bought my weekly rations today

(3)
and at this time - well supplied
with croquet, rackets etc. Expense
this remaining year - I'm
willing to put in order to jump
into my rack as soon as possible.
The good Colonel and his staff
officers were in the mood for another
defeat tonight and asked to
play us a game. What we did do,
because we won again! Darling,
I have to admit that I really played
very well tonight and the game
really thought so. Guess your
lovely letter inspired me on to really
be a down and play his league
stuff. Here is a quick thumb nail
summary of our victory tonight.
we saved Red's pitching arm and
put Ed. on the mound. Ed. with
a hot rock ~~pitcher~~ pitcher by no
means. We try to save Red's arm
for the really tough games.

(6)

We held the officer 6-10 0 in his
a rally in the 5th frame. Ed
walked a couple men and the Col.
and his men found the range.
they hit the ball out of the ball
and hid up the game 6 all. I
managed in out in center field
and the bug kept me hustling.
I made a lot of sensational
big league catches out there and
the team really cheered me on.
Several of the balls hit out there
were damn hard to catch but I
threwed a gut chasing 'em and
not one got passed me. First time
I swung the lumber - I marked
a hot ground ball through the
short stop and I held up on a
single. kept time up, I laid
the old bat into a hit into deep
center field for a two banger.
third time up, I recieved a pee

ride on a walk. ① In the extra
inning, the score was tied up
to all. We all knew that the officers
were hitting Ed and depended
on our long range rapping to
win the game. So we knew we had
to score that winning run this
inning. Ralph led off and hit
a line drive for a double. I was
next up, and I was determined to
score that winning run home.
Ralph stole 3rd and it was up to me.
I took a wild swing at the first
ball pitched to me, low and out
side and being over anxious, I
missed it. Next two were balls.
I dug my sneakers in the ground
and got set for the next one. All
it would take to win the game, would
be a high fly ball on which Ralph
could score home. So I took aim

met the ball regarding - sending
it for a high ride into deep, deep
center field. That did it and we
won the game 7 to 6. Of course we
could of whiffed 'em by a longer
one sided score than that if we had
used Red. No kidding, I played
real ball tonight. After the game,
all of us changed into our uniforms
and headed for the 2nd show. It
was a cute movie "Her Primitive
Man" After the movie, I curled
off a quick letter to the family,
then to midnite show - whiffed
into this letter. Darling, do my
baseball accounts bore you? I
think you may like to hear how
your husband does etc. Do you?
All I know - I love you so awful
much and want you some thing
awful. I am this need less man!

(9)

Darling, I'm so relieved to
know you've received the money
change. I want you to buy yourself
something real nice for your birth-
day. I have around \$60 in my
pocket right now. Soon as I'm
paid again, this too will be on
the way home to you. Put all this
down away, for now I'll be
home. I hope you received a kick
out of Don's letter. Darling, you
said that you also like the make
drawing etc. Enclosed you will
find another one of my own
attempts. Course I use models,
Don and Ralph! Darling, I had a
hunch all along that Carolyn was
pregnant. She must of seen it
too much to that job and was
caught. No doubt he did it many
times. It's her own fault to expect
him and her whole family are

speechless over ⁽¹⁵⁾ this. Even if they
are married, he was knocked
out four months before their bogus
marriage. I don't doubt if the
boy wasn't sure it was his kid
or not. Tell me more about this
affair that is a real affair.

Pecuniary, I have loads of more things
to say, but it is late. So I'll
leave them till tomorrow night.

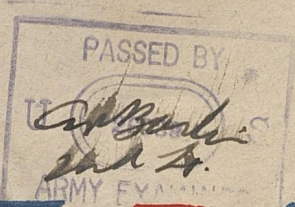
I'm C & P and will have loads of
time to write you a super long
letter. I sure do love to write to
you. Darling, I don't have to tell
you how much I love you for you
know. I tell you anyway. I'm
nut, wild, crazy, madly in love
with my Darling wife. God bless
you - Mrs America - my Angel
wife and loads of love.

Your Doodle Husband
Sonny

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



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



62

Friday July 7th
England

my Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello, beautiful Doll!

stood out on the mail again today
and that's bad. I'm anxiously looking
forward to a answer to me now. Cause
again your husband gets C & and I'm
on this bank right now. The noted team
of Dick, Ralph, Sylvia and red men.
Chris are working with the al-nite
labor. I too, do the same thing in
the way of team work tomorrow nite.
I will be here for a long hard nite
by starting up shop all day tomorrow
best nite - I closed the letter operations
at 2 am and walked through the moon
like Silver Country side to my lovely
beds. Said moon was a full one and
it was a damn shame to let it go to waste.
You and I need no inducement from the
moon to plunge into a passionate
mood. Any way I wanted to be with
you as always. No doubt you realize
by this time - I love you!

no mistake but ⁽²⁾ this, lovely me
for & adore you! nothing much in
the way of new items to report
about my writing coming of to day.
Just the same old gives me
no time, you have no idea of how
I want to go home to you but
quits. Don wrote a excellent story
in his new QAO words. He was told
today that his story is being
given National Release in the U.S.
and will appear in a great many
papers. I haven't read the story as yet
but will read a Carlos copy
tomorrow and will give you a brief
summary of it. St. Perkins, his son, is
more than well pleased with Don's
great words. In a way I'm jealous
of this - I too would like to be a
writer. I plan to finish up a article I'm
working on - tonight is in the next
few days. Think I will be too busy
to work on it tonight but I'll set
around to it very soon.

(3)

I think it may be possible that I can catch some sleep later on tonight and that I will do. This C & Q job is a mare and I don't mind it at all. Minced out on the movie tonight because of said job. I didn't really care about going. No movie for tomorrow but another one Sunday. Aes leaves tomorrow a rest from the bull fighting tonight but I suppose we will miss the lumber again tomorrow night. Another brawl was held tonight in the Aero Club and in the officer's club. Don crawled with the bang at said dance and I will hear about it in the morning. No doubt he had fun for he always makes a hit with the weaker sex. He's not what you would call a wonderful handsome guy but is more or less cute - as you would say. Don has a air but him that you can't help but to like. He's a great guy and every one likes him. Early this evening

(4)

reminded me to say hello for him.
In a few minutes I will step over
to the mess hall for a bit of a
light midnite snack. Afterwards - I
think I will catch a little sleep and
have a fresh mind to write you with.

I'm a bit sluggish right now for we
did really turned out the work today.
Guess I hung around here too
late last night also. I just dozed
back from chair and feeling are a bit
out of it right now. The
red men are still playing cards
in the lounge and no telling how
long it will go on. Anyway, all I
can say and think - I love you so
awful much and want you more than
you'll ever realize. Sweetest, I'm
going to cease writing for a little
while and make with the shut eye.
I'll slip back into this room as I've
rested up a bit. I'll dream of you!

(5)

Good morning - Honey! Gosh, I wish I could really ring this to you as the good old days last summer. It is now 5 am and the nite is but over. Some one will show up for work in a couple hours. Then I'll go head for my lonely neck. Dammit, why can't I be there with you? I want you so awful much and can't stand much more of this beating we're taking. One year ago today we arrived in Silver City. Soon as I did get there, I dialed to the nearest phone and called you. We made the heavenly fans but you heading out that way etc. I would like to hear your sweet little voice again on the phone but can't be done. Sweating at this even now. won't last much longer - then I'll be home - then you know what's going to take place! One each love & have a character will scream home and make with the love. You bet your life - you won't have to twist my arm to

(6)
me cumb to your charms. I
know you will reduce the hell out
of me and will make me scream
with JOY! What this world needs is
more live madness - and I'm
more than ready for your hand right
now. At the first sight of your lovely
figure, I'll be broiling and swoon
all over the place. Can't you just see
how wonderful it will be - the day I
come home. It will be Christmas.
4th of July (feeling of sparks flying -
both will be hot as fire crackers) but
years and all such being combined
into one mad passionate minute.
of my letters sound as if I'm a
mad man - that's true for I am.
you thought our love was wonderful
last summer - you haven't seen any-
thing yet! Just you wait and see
what a feast you mean to. Right!
you're so wonderful and lovely I
could burst my head in - realizing my

just what I'm missing I'm
rich of hanging soldiers and I want
to hang home with you but quick.
We shall hide away - Ah 0:17 @ where
no one can find us. Sweet little
wife - I adore you! Darling, I'm
going to leave for a little while -
just - then will fly right back to
finish up this letter. So don't go away.
Just dashed back. Saw Don and he
ate with me. Said the dance wasn't
too bad. I got a big kick out of one of
the things he boasted about. Some female
told him that suit character reminded
her of some movie star. So now, I call
him - The Flicker Bug. I do of the Simoes.
He gets me at this and I rub it in
even more. What a guy he is! Syra
didn't go to town to night after all.
Her neck had to do with out until he
was in this morning. We've dared
him to fetch back a pair of her pants.
We're going to use them as the flag

(8)

of our club. Odds are that he can't
get suit drawers and the fellows are
letting on it. What a mad bunch around
here! Darling - I didn't have time to
slip into a cartoon for you today
but will slip into one the one tomorrow
or shall I say today for it is Sat. It is
1:30 am right now and in a few
minutes - I'm a-reading for the
news. Think I'll squeeze out of suit
hubs around noon time (hang here)
and foul around this afternoon. Well
there were a afternoon movie today but
Wed, and Sat. are movie less days.
Pres. that I latch on to a letter or two
from you today and I'm not kidding.
St. Jacobi will hold down the fort alone
today for Chris also worked last night.
I guess he can handle the job but
it's a tough one. What's the latest news
around the home front? I suppose
more has come to light about
Carolyn and her strange affair.

(9)

I think the whole family knew at the time she left that said deal was on. Any one in their right mind would it have let her undertake such a long thing as that unless the old squaring game was on. Suppose Jimmy can't hold her head up now. Let her give me a couple new ideas on how to catch a nucker. So that Tom F better watch his step - and I'm not kidding. It's true as hell how some females will go to any ends to latch onto a man. Darling, I don't know just what method that you used, but it sure worked. I love you so awful much and really adore you more than you'll ever know. Words fail to express my passionate love for you. I can't wait until I can hold you in my arms and there is you will stay. We were meant to be together all of the time and not apart like this. I feel sure that I'll be with you in a very short time.

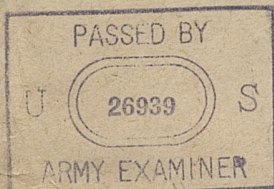
(10)

Darling, guess I better prepare to
bail out for now and go hit the road.
I will continue with my fairytale
dreams of you just as I do each time
I sleep. Darling, please cut out the
need less worrying, but no. I know
when you read the papers etc, you imagine
all sorts of things. I'm fine and really
in the pink. Take good care of yourself
and don't slant out in the sun too long!
Said stuff makes you sick if you take
too much. You said something but this
not so long ago. Tell your family hello
and to write real soon. You are so
sweet and wonderful. Darling, I miss
you so awful much - more than you'll
ever realize. God Bless my Chris my
girl and loads of love. I want my little
wife so awful much!

Your Soldier
Husband
Jimmy



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



A.C. Ruff
2nd Lt A.C.

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

7

Sat. July 8th
England.

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Greeting - Honey!

Busy time no the - here.
thought that I would start this off
with a bang or a punch line. To being
I received one each lovely letter
from you and Ah! Boy! - my mind
back up there were it should be
all the time. Boy, it's murder the
way I want your hand of loving.
you are a beautiful chick and want
you but quick. Last nite your eager
husband held the fort in the position
of C.P. there fore - I spent the day
in said work. Don - pretty long wait
let me leave the office until 10 am
this morning because he wanted
to pass the morning with the gums.
We chewed the fat and lugged around
for awhile. Said character drove me
to the bank as in the year. Damn it -
the "gums" I thought I sent to you
the other day - was picked on my
bank. But then - too much postage
on it. I wrapped a air mail envelope

around it - not having a 3 cent
stamp on hand. Said my mail
man said - it wouldn't go - so I'd
have to latch onto a 3¢ stamp
tomorrow and send the damn thing
again. Said that the nuts? So there
will be a slight delay in the "yams"
I bounced out of the sack at 5 pm
today after a good sleep.
Tonight my team are supposed to
work all-nite. I hope to get out of
here deal - don't know just of yet.
Tonight - I had some odd change
and thought I would buy my lunch
dangin' along with the trip. When
the blocking game ended - I was 3
pounds to the good (\$18) I don't want
that! I won't make this a habit for
next week won't last. So we have
\$18 bucks more added to our
growing pot was fine. Won't be long
until we have a large pile of dough.
I am looking forward to one continued
hell-of-a good time full of love - fun -
love - fun and then more love.

(3)

So hurry onto all the junk I
send home. I love you so awful
much! I see by the scorching
statistics of the past week that
Louisville hit 96° temperature.
Must of been hotter than a June
bake in the old home town. I can
see you running about half clad
in brief shorts. (fascinate me while I
dwell) Sure wish I could gaze
upon your bare lovely limbs etc
etc. Damn, I want you so awful much
and I am not hiding. England's
mild summer is here and I do
mean mild. It's warm etc but
can't compare to what you're
going through. Darling - if I were
home - you would be ten times as
hot - if you know what I mean! As
I said before - I need your presence
living but not dead. Darling, no hiding
your letter to day really built up
my mood for yesterday. It was
another mail - less day. Looking
forward to more tomorrow!

④
Capt. and Elaine will not work
with us tonight for some reason.
Because we all take this - same here.
St. Schramm will take his place.
He's a nice officer to work under
and all of that sort of thing. No
movie tonight - one tomorrow and
I will take it in. Eslem Miller will
make his first appearance as a
band leader in the ETO over the GI
radio station. Capt. Miller will
lead 50 of the foremost musicians
in the Army. Sgt. Broderick Greenford
of the movies will be M.C. on this
evening. I sure don't want to miss
this program for it will be a damn
good deal. I like my juke box and
my car glued to the radio
at all times. We still have a lot
of fun with the mike set up on our
own radio system here in the office.
You should hear what gives forth
our mind hair child. Ditty Johnson
to be the favorite of all. I've phoned

(5)

my supply of corn over said
hubs up. You are in the receiving
end of my humour and know
what the fellows here to suffer. Send
on all jobs you hear or read and
I will give em around to the
pleasure to be in. Darling. Did
you ever buy those hubs as
drawing and cartooning I asked
for? Think you said something but
one of the stores having em and
that you were going to buy them.
Sure hope that you did for I can
get said material to good use.
You are no secret to your husband.
No need to tell you that I adore
you - I will always - I adore
you! Just heard the good word
that we wait here to work tonight
and can sleep until noon tomorrow
because of the fact of being
around here until 1130. Not bad
eh? I think this is a damn good deal.

(6)

all of the fellows are gone now
expect Jimmy the CQ for tonight.
I will now ordering in a few
more camp for my turn is but
due again. Our barracks is full
of master Sgts, section chiefs etc
and only a few jump under the
ranks of S/sgt. such as I, just this.
I don't mind it for said job means
a extra morning of shut eye.
Serge took off on a gas to see his
pal in town. I'll give you a
account of the "meeting" now as
I find out. Good thing "Sue" and
I cleared up the briefing room
early tonight or she would have
to do it now. Each mile men team
has to work, said that each has to
clear up the briefing room. Said
there is a damn big room and even
set awful full of trash. the combat
crews at briefing - three orange
jacks, bolts, candy wrappers etc

all over the place. ^① after each
mission intensions are held
there in and more truth is piled
up. I've done a lot of thing in
this army that I thought I
would never do. Parents, Red heard
to day that his wife had her appen-
dicitis taken out. Cause he is
worried about this. She's strong
and doing fine. All the boys are
doing their best to cheer him up.
I know how he must feel for I
know like hell when you have a
trouble. Darling, I got a big
kick out of you running up stairs
as father wouldn't see you in shorts.
I know how he is and he wouldn't
like that so much. He too thinks
you are wonderful. I'm so proud
to call you my little wife. Love!
I love you so much I hate to
let someone ever quit the fever
route? Tell said brother to write
me again real soon. Tell your

(8)

Grand father hello for me and the
rest of your family. Don said hello
and he's waiting for that letter.
Suppose he will latch onto it in
a bang or no. But that I read it
for I want to see what you have
to say. Jimmy must be hanging
now that he has 7 ever called
her. No doubt he will try a new
method to trap him this time.
Wonder if he'll use her sister's
method. But he does use this for
it's the only reason said for 7
would find around with her. Say,
you really decide said character
who are for 7. You send him hell for
using the phone so long when
a soldier could make use of said
line. It's true - all the phone calls
I got through to you - I had to
wait out for a couple of hours or
more. Some times, I couldn't even
get the call through. Said you

(9)

would laugh all forms of fun. I.
if they can hear the - I can't see
why the army could not use them
in some sort of way. Seems as if
if Ernie is doing etc. Darling, I
would get them. met at Sing for
using the phone so don't much.

How does she take care of the long
distance calls? I'm glad that
Norman likes St. L. so much and
do hope he goes there. It's a great
school and I'm all for it. If we
ever have any kids (long) he will
go there like I did. Don't you
worry but we beat you off when
I come home. I think it will be
the other way round. I shall match
you for fun for fun and then we
you couldn't quibble here and want
me as much as I do you. Just you
wait until I get my hands on
you and I do mean hands!

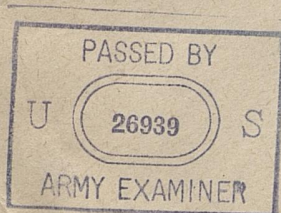
(10)

Doll, I was wrong, Swe de is like
around here and he's offered to
drive me to the barracks. So I
will prepare to close down for this
time. Darling, I had another
dream last night but I can't
recall just what it was about. Some
thing to do with flying and you.
I suppose it was about the good old
cadet camp. No doubt - I will dream
of you again in a few minutes like
I do each time I hit slumber land.
Well - my little passionate wife, I'll
close now but I'll be thinking of
you all the time. Please! - don't
worry about me. Take good care
of what belongs to me - you. God
 bless my beautiful square and
lovely of love. Wait to love until
we can put this love into action.
I love you - Angel face.

Your Iollier
Husband
Sammy



15113742
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (1+)
APO 558 To Post master
New York, New York



A.C. Ref.
2-11-44

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

8

Sunday July 9th
England 9

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Another one of these
too often mail-less days here in the
ETO. No need to tell you how I feel
tonight. Recurrence of the fact of standing
my last night until 1130 pm, my team
was granted free sleeping time until
noon today. I took advantage of
each minute and didn't roll out
until 1130 - just in time for noon
chow. It was the main dish for
today and wasn't bad at all. Upon
arrival at the office - Chris said there
wasn't much in the way of work to do -
so we took off for the afternoon movie. It
was a tin can and not worth one damn.
Tonight I'll do a bit of reading at such
time I cease with this letter. I'm going
to shower and have in a little while,
Glenn Miller and his all star GI
band is but to come on in a few
minutes. I sure want to get in on this.

(2)
Most of the fellows are sitting
through the future of said show. I
warned them! Chris the med man
enjoyed the pictures and I must say
he has a different taste than I.
Being a "Yankee" and a gentleman - he
doesn't know any better. (Pon young)
Speaking of such low life as "Yankees",
I still take a lot of ribbing from
said jeks. Wish I had you here to
help me tell them some off. I'm
surrounded by "Yankees". It's a well
known fact that one Rebel can take
on 10 "Yankees". Capt Miller just
came on - no I.e. here to listen.
Gosh! it was really wonderful and
almost round like old times when
we use to listen to his style of give.
Gosh! those lovely young make me
miss you some thing awful and I
couldn't stand much more of them. I
dashed over - to the shower room and
there in washed my neck looking and

(3)

scrubbed the furring from my face. So now I'm clean as can be - just for you. I wish you couldn't make use of rain & beautiful clean today. Soon you will leave me! As I was saying but the girls - some of them are really under the impression that all we do in Ky. is feed. Cause I tell 'em tall stories about shooting and moon shiners all of the time. Soon as they think of Kenucky - they think of you like Bill Abner. If they could only see the real Ky as we know it. I am living, everyone thinks his state is the best but that's one of the things we are over here for - freedom to think as we want. Since I donned the uniform of my country - I've seen a lot of the U.S. and other parts of the world. None can compare with home. Has I miss that beautiful city - squatted down on the banks of the Ohio. I miss Louisville because you are there. Darling, you are my home, where ever you are. That's my home. Truly my home lies in your

arms and there I went to be. I
miss all those little crazy things
that we did. Smart young would it
have fun doing some of the little
things we use to do. To me - every
thing is fun when I'm with you.
I miss - grandly - hugging you with
st with you jerked on my arm.
Enjoying all the characters joining
by - we had loads of fun. I remember
all the little things, like you and I
alone talking over a couple of glowing
cigarettes in Lewis Lane. Sipping
a drink and looking into your eyes
over a beer. I can recall all the little
habits you had such, as kicking your
cute little foot while munching away
at a sandwich. Remember how I would
tease you but that? We had lots of
fun when you would call me names,
then I would head off and kick the
hell out of you. I can hear the giggling
sounds of your silly giggles - ge & aces.
when you had a couple too many.

(5)
I think about all these little things
all of the time. I remember how you
would laugh and tug at my ears.
How I would love for you to do that
right now! Darling, I'm so madly
in love with my little wife! You little
fiend - I'm nuts about you! I'll
kick the hell out of you when I
come home. You are so sweet and
wonderful! Peanuts - you can never
realize how much I miss you and
want your earth shaking love. Yes -
when we love - the earth rocks. I'm
living on the thoughts of all the passionate
love making that will be ours. As I
ramp over and over, I am this way! As I
sit here - writing this letter - I have
to glance up at your cute little
face peering down from the top of
my desk. If only you could step forth
from that picture. You wonderful
creature! Darling - some time ago
I ask you for some hair oil. Please
send me some, for the run jump
hell with my hair. It's dry enough

without rushing in the run. Please
do this little thing for me. I also
need shaving cream etc. I depend
upon you to buy me in such things
as this. I can always use more
books etc. Major Klosser gave me
another list of forth coming best
sellers from his own Random House.
"Leave Her to Heaven" by B.G. Williams.
"Summit of Darkness" by Howard Hunt.
"Curtain Rises" Owen Wister Reynolds.
"Day Breaks for Our Country" by Lt.
Meyer Miller. He said there were going
to be the best sellers and I should
think he knows. Any time that you
run into good books (you know the type
I mean) rush 'em to me but quick.
I'm getting a bit low on reading
material and could stand more.
I have your growing collection of
books coming along. I can't wait
until we can really rest our own
little home and make with the
normal man's life. When I run

normal - I mean that we'll be
together all of the time. Our- will
be different because we shall
always be newlyweds no matter
how long we are married - forever.
Each time I have - I think of all
the times last summer that I
would hurry through this daily
ritual so I could catch the bus
into Sioux City - you know why.
This time last year - I was really
meating out your arrival July
13th: Sat night - July 9th - one year
ago tonight - I went to town for the
first time to make arrangements
for your hotel room. Dam, I wish I
could be with you right now. I
love you so awful much and want
you more than the law allows.
Sue's found a fixer who takes
in washing and let me in on the
deal. So I'll send out some of
my dirty drawers etc., a old shirt

coveralls etc. ⑧
I'm sure I'm glad to
find some one to do this. Don hasn't
latched onto the letter you wrote
to him and he is waiting for it
with bated breathe. Darling, I'm
begrudging to find a item in the
newspaper about the big time
activities of your noble husband.
PRB is making with a string of
each 5-2 men to be forwarded
to each of our respective home town
papers. Don is more or less handling
this job and no doubt will repeat
it on thick but no. Send the clippings
to me at such time the story
appears. So be on the look out for it.
He modeled one out today as Chris
and you should hear the building
contained there in. You'll get a great
kick out of this new story when you
do read about your husband. Any
way - I'll be in print. I plan
to come to work some more on
one of my stories - if I have the time.

From the looks of thing - tomorrow
will be a busy day. Said work is
piled up high - waiting the change
of St. Jacobi. He took the day off
and didn't show his face around
S-2 at all to day. It's time for
midnite show and I will take
off for it in a few minutes when I
finish up this letter. After show, I
will head for the barracks and
sleep. Darling, I have a lot of
things to tell you but for the
American when I come home. I was
in Brazil for a few days but can't
say much about it. The steaming
and cold I sent you were brought
there. You didn't realize your old
husband got around so much, did
you. I'll have a lot of interesting
things to say when I report on you.
I know that you'll want to hear
every little detail that I can't tell
you at this time. Darling, I love
you and will say this over and over.

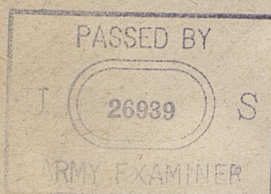
(10)
the only thing that I can give
my love to you - is my violent
actions - I'm not kidding when I
say that you'll get. I'll have a
lot more in the way of news
tomorrow night. Really I don't
write 20 pages each night to you
if I had the time to do so. Very
soon - we'll not have to depend
upon letters. I'll be home with
you. All the fellows are home and
bound at this time. Don's team was
assigned to work to night - but they
two drew a lucky heads and will
have to go through the ordeal of
a all night affair. Seeing that I have
a head being ahead of me, I will hit
the road for the barracks now. I love
you so awful much and really adore
you. God Bless you - my beautiful girl
and loads of love.



a kiss for
you.

Yours So close
Husker &
Jimmy

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



AC Paul
and Lt AC

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



9

Monday July 10th

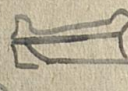
My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

As you've found out by the extra note enclosed - Don talked me into taking a gas today. We took off on a 12 hour gas from noon until mid-nite. It is just one now and I just took Don to the benches in the gym. I'm going to lay down here tonight because I want to be as tired bright and early in the morning. St. Sacchi and Chris are still working tonight and wait he is tomorrow morning until noon. Dick is C.P. tonight and all of that out of thing Don and I caught the 130 bus for town and upon arrival here - looked for the best movie in town. We walked around the joint peering into shop windows and just messing around. We did have some 8 air force pictures, but that's all. Decided to see "The Purple Heart" which proved to be a damn good show. Some damn pictures was no 2 on the billing and we walked out because it was no damn rotten.

(2)

We aroused our self from the wonderful gluteal chains in the movie about 7 pm. Hunger stabbed us in our head belt - so we set out to remedy this situation but quick. Today was a damn bad one to in town. It rained on and off all day. Both of us were clad with our tents called Glavin Court. We ate supper at the best place in town although it is a expensive beauty. Best time I did go to town on the occasion of Ralph's birthday. We ate in this joint. The diners are more or less proud of this place and consider it the best this side of London. Just another York house to us folks. We walled up our appetites with a slug of scotch, followed by more during the course of the meal. Also may it stand by of Tom Collins (lively version - a very affair) main dish was a microscopic snail ~~instead~~ of roast duck. What little there was of it was damn good. We quipped over

(3)
thirst by sleeping down more in
the way of bronze etc. Sat. had the
whole evening until the joint closed
up - 9 pm. Seems as if the whole team
knows folds up at this early hour -
minis and all. Each time I go to
know - I always say that it will be
my last time. I enjoyed the drinks
anyway. To kill the time until the
trucks took off for the base - we hung
around the red cross, listening to
the vic. and radio. Darling, you
wouldn't like England one bit for it is
a dead is land. Though had more mile
life than this place will ever have.
I'm not kidding when I say this!
I can't enjoy myself anywhere unless
I'm with you. I love you so awful
much and want you more than the law
allows. I am this way anyway. I
didn't spend much money and got
off rather light. We bought some chips
at a place something like a ice cream
joint at home. That's all they sell

in this trucking hole in the wall.
The Sines eat this sort of thing
up. There is not one large store in this
whole town as town. I wanted to
buy a new oil flight cap  but
none to be had. I'll have to get my
old one cleaned up and guess I'll
have to do it myself with gas. I
don't want to waste time in town
again for another 3 months or more. I
ask Ralph to pick up my mail for me
but guess I didn't have any for my
bank was here. I do hope to latch on
to a letter from you tomorrow. Here,
this wouldn't be the usual length
letter because it's awful damn late and
I'll have to hit the sack in a few
minutes for the day ahead. I wrote my
last hint today - one that you need
this is and get on for me last
summer. Darling I love you so awful
much and really adore you. You'll
never know just how much I do love

(15)
you and want your friends love
making. I can never tell you enough
how much I do love you. Really, I
don't know how the people - these
people - existed before the Yanks came
over here. They take great delight in
overcharging a American Soldier in
everything that they can. I bought
Sgt. Triggs (300) about 10 Air Force
patches and a couple other items like this.
All this cost - 1 lb - 6 shilling. Almost
five dollars for something you could
buy in the States for about one half.
Yes - they rob the hell out of us over here
in everything that they can. It's a damn
damn for we are doing more than winning
this war for them - not to mention all
the expense we give them. We'll never be
repaid for all the things we have sent
across to England. Yet - we have to
pay double - even more for things. What a
damned damn war this is. I very much
dislike the English and their methods.
I can't leave this island too damn soon.

⑥

I'm getting awful cum during long
hot now - no I'll squeeze to make
with the next time. Angel - I miss
you so awful much and need you
more than a human can understand.
Well as you know me - you can't realize
how much I love you. I'll have to
give it by violent actions and that
you'll get in a very hot time. Give
up all your strength for you'll need
every ounce that you can muster
when I come home. Angel - please -
don't worry about me for any reason
what so ever - I'm fine and in the
city. I can't stay much more of this
damn war of being away from you
like this. You know how I feel for
you are the same. War is truly hell
and we both realize this. God. I love
you so awful much and adore every
little thing about you. God Bless you
my beautiful Creature and loads of
love. Longer letter tomorrow nite.

Your Soldier/Husband
Jimmy

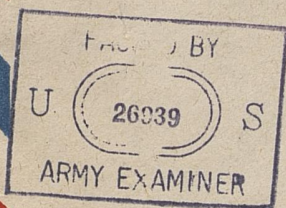


AMERICAN RED CROSS

Monday July 10th
My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

No doubt you are wondering
where I catch onto this stationery
and all of that sort of thing. Friend Tom
told me into taking a 6 hour run
with him to camp and that I did. I am
revolving this in the Red Cross in turn.
Even as I take off for the home is a very
few minutes - I will write my normal
letter upon arriving here. This short note
is just a little proof that you are in
my mind at all times - I am not
hiding this is the first time I have been
in town in 3 months and this will
hold me for another 3 months. Details of
what we did will follow in the letter attached.
I can only say over and over again how
much I love you and want you. Having I am
no unhappiness without you and can't stand
much more of this damn separation. No need
to remind you how terrible it is to be apart
like this. Jimmy

Leg George Canany 15113242
761 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



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

ackd
and Lt. A.C.

10

Tuesday July 11

England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening - Love list
of all levels. You sweet Doll - two
more delicious letters from you to be
and I'm a contented meal hungry
at this time. Henry, I love you more
after denouncing your fiery words of
passions. I'm in that mood called
crazy only it's perpetual about you.
I'm again earth man's words - I'm
nuts about you and adore you. Please
continue to haunt me the way that
you are doing for I love it. I'm
reminded of you with every beat of my
heart. Each time I take a breath - I
think of you. Some may call this
madness - what ever it is, I'm all
for it. Keeper of my life - I miss you so
awful much and want you back in the
human conception. Our love is not of
this world but truly a thing of
Heaven. If you could only realize just
how much you mean to me!

(2)

Some one once said that distance
in absence makes the heart grow
fonder. All I know - I'm nuts for
the want of you. Swine lips and
love making. I proudly claim you
as my wife and want the whole
world to know it. Truly - my life
and world are centered about you.
Last night - after a long time in
town - I reached up here in the
office. I bounced from my slumbers
when Dick shook me this morning
in time for breakfast. To start the
day off right - eagerly - I cleared
up the debris of yesterday's toil and
made the office a better place to work
in. My whole day was more or less
spent on our campaign to convert
aircraft recognition. I curled up a
couple of willing quills to be displayed
to the eyes of all combat crew in
our more than famous alert room.
I emphasized this dull subject with
catches dressing of nudes. St.

(3.)
Jacobi jumped up and down with
glee when his blood shot eyes
carved the nude females decoration
my brain storm. Some time ago,
I told you all the facts and ideas
I had along this method of teaching
also recognition. My time and
efforts are now bearing fruit. Lt.
Jacobi is all out for this deal and
collaborates his art talents with
mine. To day our combined work
we have gained in the front
office - full of brass hats. We are
proud of our little contribution to
help in some way in the rolling
victory that soon will be ours. Sharp
with all sorts of ideas like this and
can freely exercise them, will always
win in any war. Even we are fighting
for this freedom of expressing our ideas
anyway we are now pleased with
this wonderful idea. A little while ago
I heard and dashed a letter off to
the family. To day I received a
humorous letter from Dad and got a

ing him out of his wilting letter.
Here's a great guy. Darling, Dad is
very fond of you and always tells
how you. Sure he misses you when
you cut short your run & find
out. Dad doesn't show his emotions
very much but is really a sentiment-
alist at heart. You have captured
the love of my whole family. Really,
your ears would burn if you could
read the grins that are in each
letter I receive. People don't have to
tell me how wonderful you are - just
know! Another letter full of arm
wrestling from Val to you. That guy
sure can write about everything &
wonder if Paul ever receives my
last letter? Did he ever write to?
Darling, I didn't intend to stop in the
mail for yesterday. Ralph gave me
two wonderful letters from you this
morning. He told me you were
in yesterday afternoon. I can't

(5)

ever receive enough mail from
you - so buy it coming. I bought
some 3¢ stamps today and your
copy of "Yards" will be on the way
this very nite. I love you so awful
much and want you more than
this letter can ever express. It
rained again today and it's rather
cool for summer. I know that
you are sweating in the heat
and I only wish I too could share
this heat with you. No doubt another
type of heat would fill the air if I
were there with you right now. I've
submitted the story of my accomplishment
in the army to be published in the
local news paper (times I think)
for my approval. It was a very
nice story and I like it very
much. I do hope the paper doesn't
drop it and let it as is. I've
asked Dad to arrange this.

(6)
I think that he can swing the
deal ok. Do send me the clipping
at such time it appears. It will
give me no ends of enjoyment to
read but myself. Tonight - our
lure is more or less fortunate to
have a gathering of Sincis who are
local amateurs to put on some
sort of ham performance. The fellows
who had less important thing to do,
have all decided over to sit through
this extravaganza. I have some
thing far more important than
watching him on such a all Sincis
show - namely - writing this letter
to you. Darling, I love to convey
my thoughts to you each nite through
the medium of pen and paper. I know
you receive some sort of lift from
my darling letters. I only hope they
build up your morale half as much
as your lovely ones do. Esab! Women!
I love you some thing terrific!

(7)
I just took time out to catch over
to the club for a light snack. Said
face was just about red out. Seems
as if all the characters were all hungry
tonight. Dick, Ralph, Alvin and Siera
are working tonight and my team's
due again tomorrow night. Hope we
are lucky and draw another blank
this time. Tomorrow morning I
will be welcome back of you as early
and can catch a few extra winds
if luck. I like this job every once in
awhile because of this extra shut eye.
When I do want to work, St. Jacob's
and I will hold down the fort alone
for - as alone - Chris will hang all
day. I placed my John Henry in the
gang, all to hang for this month
gang. Soon, I'll have another large
got to send home to you. I love
you so awful much and want to
have all the money that I can - so
I can make all this up to you when
I reach home in your arms.

(8)

After I finish this letter for today.
I'll need awhile or may write
something in the way of a story. I
have a couple ones half drawn up
that I should finish. Really - I would
like to know if I have any talent
in this field. No doubt I will soon
find out. I'm saying this but
myself I'm really afraid of the
outcome. Tomorrow I shall write
up some sort of drawing for you. I
like to think - you get a bang out of
my scrawny attempts to car turn.
No doubt you think I'm half nuts -
that I am. Friend Don is still
meating out your letter and can't
wait until it screams in his ear. Don's
love problems kicked the hell out of me.
Seems as if he has three gals mad
about him and he's in a better to
which one he likes. It's a bus up
between Eleanor and Angie. Eleanor
messing with the hog chest and has
our shared many things - such as

(9)
china ware etc - etc. Don can't make
up his fixed mind but there gals
& laugh at him for one being it's
one and the next, the other. He has
his troubles. No kidding - you would
like Don a lot for he is a great guy.
When ever he reaches a stalemate in
writing stories - he storms into my
office and asks me but read article.
Don always reads his stuff to me
for my so called expert opinion
before such time he turns it in to
St. Petersburg. The kid does a lot
in the capacity of a half ass writer.
I do think he uses too many flowery
words for news paper work. Any way,
it's damn good. Enough said but
this bummer! Don says, when you relate
in to details - just what you are wearing
such as - semi clad nudity - hats
etc. - I go mad by dwelling all
over the place. This afternoon I had to
refrain from bashing my head in
with a ball bat. When you say - you are

10

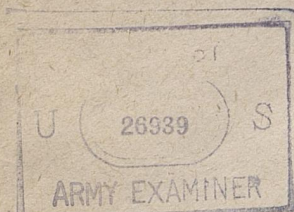
covered only with a scanty pair
of shorts and ha. - my temperature
runs highward - I'm not kidding
I should greet you with a bald
dome, you will know the reason why.
Do tell me more! you beautiful
Vamp! I need loving but hot - quick
and all of that sort of thing. So you
find the insurance men dear
town with all the funds. I had to
laugh when you said that you felt
sorry for the Sam job. How hot that?
Don't just throw me into my sanctum
sanctorium and repeated down in
front of Levin's desk. There he is
bleeding his heart out to Eleanor.
Sure to night his mind is made
up and E. is his love one. He was
kind of mad when I told him but
writing to you on his pickles. Claim
that's not true for he's sure now. Said
to tell you hello and etc etc. Don't
worry he's watching over me like a
hawk and no need to worry but me.

Ralph's family⁽¹¹⁾ sent photos of
themselves today and to my
surprise - his mother hobbles about
on crutches. Darling he hid but I
didn't seem to be reluctant but
talking as usual thing. So - we're
in the cars. Since he's moved this
stretch over seas - his family has
moved from Sadgo Ind. to Green-
Castle. He's never seen the new
home etc. Glad to hear you catch
on to some films and that lovely
shot of you clad in shorts. are on
the way. Pardon while I drool
again. Darling, thought I would
write a little more than usual to-
night - reason for extra page. I'm
not in the mood for reading - just
writing to you. How's Sis and her
troubles in the way of love life? Parents,
you'll never realize how much I
love you in a million years. I could

(12)
heads into my thinking head because
I love you so awful much. I'll
close with the letter writing for
tonight. It's mid nite and I want
to head for the sack. I love to lay
there in and think bout you for a
hour or so before I fall as sleep. I
make love to you in my mind and
think about all the fun we had last
summer and all the summers
before. I can't remember anything
before I met you and I began to love
at that time. I am - I want you so
awful much - I'll say this over and
over again until I can show you
with passionate love making. All I
can say - you have a husband who
is passionate, love & devoted ours who
wants his wife but quick. God Bless
you - my darling hands of a woman
and lover of passionate, very love.
your devoted friend of
a husband Sammy



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.

ackd by L.A.C.

Wed. July 12th
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Sorry to report another
one of those too often mail less days here
in the ETO. Not any such thing as a
letter to day. Ralph and Dick were in the
same boat. Tonight my fellow team
had the honor of working all-nite. It is
now 4 am and the mite's work is a fast
thing I'm free to go hit the sack but
I must write my darling letter to you
before my mind would let me sleep.
I love you so awful much and have to
remind you of it each day by a letter.
This morning I was worn out by
because of the rains, all the GIs tracks
is mud and made the task of cleaning
up - a bit more difficult than usual.
After seeing the bus ache a good reason
ing - I flopped my body back into
bed - to go on with my sleep. Became
all filled with shut eyes. I woke up at
noon and dashed for the mess hall.
Reported to work at 1230 and flung

into the line of ⁽²⁾ duty. This afternoon
I again battled my over long hair
out in the way of new stuff for our
cartooning of old recognition. Several
good ideas the fruit in the ceasless
effort of your husband. I'm in the
best nite - no and the good St. run
thing. I'm in like a year's long in
the around but. and is really mind
when not on the job. Dick, and Dan
Hunter (not my Dan) took off on a
town year this afternoon. I managed to
write some more on my so called
efforts of a writer. Looks as if it won't
be half bad and worth while to send in
to some lucky publisher. Dan agrees
with me and says it's a damn good one.
Said it's still in the rough but a few
more extra things will top it off into
a bit of art - name here. I'll let you
know what becomes of it and all of that
rest of things. Thus your fingers crossed
and hope like hell some thing will become

③

fit. I have great hopes that it will
appear in some kind of print. Who
knows? Special Services did it have a
movie tonight - no thing is rather
dull around here. Because, we couldn't
do anything because of the fact of getting
work to be done. Captain Moore checked
the big black whip all night long and
being the slaves - us - jumping. There
for awhile - we were a long lot of 618.
Sung team of Dick and Ralph - failed to
clean up the briefing room last night
when it was their turn. Tonight - it was
just sitting as hell. The combat crew.
know all sorts of things upon the bare
floors and we might operators have to
spend a hour to clean and mess up.
Our team consists of three jump - where as
the other three teams each consist of four or
five men. Each one of our talented men
do the work of two, therefore - we're really
not short handed. Two officers oversee
our work. We gather all the material and

(4)

done for the briefing officer. All I
can say is that I love you so awful
much and want you more than the
law allows. Please excuse the condition
of this letter - for I'm humming & I
can't stop the today in bed. My eyes are
like two sand-filled holes and ache with
the loss of sleep. My head trembles
from exhaustion as I finally slip
my pen. I could readily slip into
sleep if I didn't talk myself out of it.
You should see your pleased and
husband humbled over his desk, trying
to collect sleeping thoughts into a
letter. The only thing my exhausted
brain can think - I love you! This
note of love was just for you. One
more call day has crept by and I'm
one more day closer to your arms.
Time seems so stubborn - long by
in a slow manner. There's just now,
I kept thinking as she would go mad
at the end less Jordan called Jimmy

life. In a few minutes - my eyes
will click shut into a deep sleep if
I don't go hit my writing, cold
needs. I did it write this letter early
in the evening for our work began
just after supper. My very good friend
in combat mess, took good care of
me again in the way of a ^{last} meal.
He whipped up some lentil hot cakes
for me and I eagerly devoured them
rapidly as he could ^{replenish} my
empty plate. It's a good deal to have
friends such as he. I didn't have much
time to chew the fat with Don tonight.
Your letter has it arrived and I should
think it will appear any time now.
Don can't wait until it gets here.
Darling, I loathe this being away
from you like this and want you
some thing awful. I can this now! Wait
it over end? I need you so awful much
and just can't wait until I'm with
you again. I need living but bad!

(6)

At this very hour (5 am) one year
ago today (July 13th) I suddenly
bounced out of bed and took a warm
shower. It was the glorious day of
your coming to Saint City.

Parents - I shall never forget that
first glimpse of you through the
incoming Lowe's Special. We had so
much loving fun all last summer.
Dad, I wish I could be getting ready
for the same thing right now! I have
each day of our happy married life
recorded in "My Life in the Service".
See how awful my writing is - as it
grows uglier by the record? Hope
you can make out this awful scrawling.
I shall dream of you all day long -
all about last year. Train Station has
held happiness and sorrow for us.
Care came now. I will sleep for the first
a train, never again to leave you
for one second. I could cry when I think

(7)

all the wonderful things we are being
cheated out of. Why did this awful
thing have to happen to us? Wars
are so needless and killing. Darling
a new fellow who works in the canteen
room is a washed out cadet also. I
shot the bull with him to camp. He
was in the same class as I was -
class of 43 H - meaning - would finish
in Aug. 1943. He took his training
in Calif. He too was washed out just
as he was about to advance to the
next higher stage of training. I shall
shoot the bull with him real often
and compare notes on our cadet
camp. Peanuts - I will write you a longer
and better letter tonight when I'm wide
awake. Talking to Ed today and he
has another ~~sinning~~ girl in town.
The other one wanted to get married -
so he dropped her like a hot brick.
More about this later on as the news

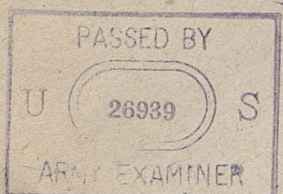
(8)

Comes in. Darling - please don't
worry about me for any reason what
so ever. I'm fine and in the pink. &
hope you aren't blue and having fun.
All I know and can say - I want
you so awful much. In your next
letter say - please enclose some
decent ink. This writing stuff I'm using
now is damn awful. - as you can see.
One minute it is dead and the next
light as hell. ~~but~~ Pluffie Doll, I will
prepare to bail out now and go back
on to some well earned shuttling. If
you were here, I would be with you
and reading for love. I need your
stimulate kisses and caresses so
awful much. God Bless you - my
Darling chime up and loads of
violent love.

Your Lollie
Husband
Sammy



Left George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (1st)
APO 658 To Postmaster
New York, New York



alby
and L.R.C.

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

12

Put the complete address in plain hand letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided. No typewriting, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Try most writing to get results.

No.



Mrs. Geo. W. Carter
4601 W. Thompson St.
Louisville, Ky.
Kentucky

Mr. C. V. ...
...
...
...
...

Dear La. Turner,
Got your letter & was glad to hear
from you. I'm in Italy now. Visited
Rome & sure is a pretty city. She doesn't
to the ...

I heard from ... who is O.K. No
one to worry too much. There are
when a person can't write, as
my too much.

... it is hot there now.
... in a play suit last summer
... wouldn't doubt if you did it
this summer.

Dad told me she sent me a picture
of herself but I don't. Sent a lot of her
on the hall. I think Sam will like
your pictures a lot. (Don't blame him)

Haven't done much except work
around. Pretty busy now & then. Guess I'll
close so take care of yourself. Say hello
to Sam's mom & pop.

By Ever
Vol.

13
Thursday July 13th
England

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening. my
dear & partner! Received a heart full
of mail from you today - 3 lovely letters.
So you can believe from this too & feel
tonight. It was a real letter being here
in the ETO because of two more letters
from Mom and one from your sister.
But the best part - those heaven sent
words of love from you. Thanks Angel!
Good nite - my heart would again and
& rolled in the sack part of today.
Some thing roused me at 12 pm and
& woke up. Needing no more sleep, &
ate noon chow. Being more as hell, &
drifted over to the office to see what was
coming. Luckily that I did for the good
St. Jeorli had a machine lecture to
give and without his right hand - me -
he is lost. So I ran the big machine
the projector while he beat the drums
to the all ears throng of students.
I chimed in with my two bits from time

or when ever ⁽²⁾ comment was needed.
Said Lee here was a no us in success
and all of that out of thing. I asked him
a hour and a half. Not knowing much in
the way of words to do - I banged out the
end of said thing. Some say it's good
but I don't know. Any way I will turn
it over to the proper hands to see what will
become of it. There's no going and you do
the name. Ralph crawled in under the
load of mail he had for me and I
sawed the remaining time away.
Joyful - reading your journal
words of love. When ever I reach a bunch
of letters like this, I read the earliest dated
one first and so on, then I read the other
mainly unimportant letters. Afterwards, I
re-read yours to catch a hidden thought
that I might have missed. Darling I read
each one of your cute letters over many
times. When I write you at nites, I
refer to them in answering various
points certain there in. Oh my, I love
you so awfully much and just adore you.

(3)
you. I never know just how much I
miss you and want your wonderful love.
I ate chow with the gang and grabbed
a seat at the first show. Tonight, movie
was, "Riding High" and it wasn't a half
bad bit of entertainment. Anyway, helped
to pass away a chunk of this boring
E10 time. After the show, our flock of
netures - moved down upon the
tasting food in the Aero club. I think
they hate to see our gang walk into
the club. We messed around there for
awhile - and then back to the office. I
gilded up my dressing experiment
and dashed over to the shower room to
clean and shower. With a clean face and
body to watch, I screamed I back to the
office and dipped my pen in to the ink
to make with this letter. Today was
another unsettled one in the way of E10
climate. Rain and sunshine try to
out do the other all day long. What a
damn place this is. You never know what
he hell its going to do next.

(4)

Don and his team of merry men,
receive a lucky break but not having
to work tonight even though it is
their turn to do so. The mad men
are flipping the cards again tonight
in a game of chance back in our
lounge. I can hear the clicking of
the shilling - floating down the hall
in between the art burst of our words.
When the pump rather round a table
to play poker - looks like some thing
out of a book. The back room is cluttered
with the blue haze of many heads
of weeds. The characters repeat through
the billowing smoke at their cards
and where the bet into the pot.
Rustorous words of anger can be heard
shouted in a loud rough voice when
some one is shafted by the flipping
card boards. All hear the rust and if
giddy fingers lie upon them S. 2
beaten brows. I like to stand in the
shadows and listen to the pump
wind off with their dry cheeks etc.

what a curious, mad bunch of
personalities we have in this select &
hand picked section of S. 2. I'm a
rest of a head too - expect in the more
subdued version. I write and dream
of my life - you - whereas the other group
jumble then I issued - weated riled
money. I do a bit on the late side
now - in fact - midnite chow time
and in a couple of minutes, I'm a-
leading for the news ball. Think that
I will cool my ring 12's down here
tonight in the office and make with
the ring here in. I didn't sign into
a cartooning mood today but will
for sure tomorrow. I like to think
that you got one each high out of
my own efforts of content or what
ever you what to call it. All I know -
I'm mad about you and I'm nuts
for the want of you. I'm sticking
section material because I'm in such
a bad way - needing your gas in the
love making. You're tops at this!

the rabble just ⁽⁶⁾ ceased operations
on the coast flying and all are
beating to fly into their gods.
The I said - I have more important
thing to do - this is it. Seems to -
this time last year, we were a pair
of happy chicks. You were cradled
in my arms but tight and hovers
of loving making was ravishing
you being ising by your husband
How I would like to do the same right
now. Stop and think how wonderful
it is. When I think about you love
(that's all the time) a warm glowing
feeling starts at my spine and weaves
up into burning flames of passion.
It's murder to want you this much
and be helpless about it. I'll cease
writing for a few minutes, while I
refuel in the food dept. you little
vamp - I want you more than you
can ever realize. Whatever you did to
me - you did it good and proper.

(7)

But the thing I just knocked out
I submitted it to the critical eye of
St. Perkins - public relations officer
and he says it's strictly all-right. A
couple of things have to be smoothed
over and then it will be ready. Some-
one will send it to some writing man
perhaps the New Yorker etc. He wants me
to hurry up the words and ideas may
take a whole lot. Soon as it's released,
I'll let you know all but it - but until
then - I can't reveal the contents. Has
to be passed by higher army relations -
from there to the public. I shall devote
all my spare time to this sort of thing
tomorrow - I will polish it off as he
suggested and perhaps write on another
one - knocking as many brain cells. I
would like to do something but this
in civilian life if I may. I've told
you this before and mean it more.
Anyway - if nothing comes of it, I
have enjoyment out of writing. Who
knows - I may be famous one day.
That's a laugh

(8)
Darling - every thing that I do -
I do it for you. I want to be a success
in this game of life - just for you. I
want to make you proud of your husband.
I want to give you nothing but the
best of everything. I shall keep trying
until I do. With love to you
me - I can do almost anything
Honey - I'm just mad about you and
I'm not kidding. Just you wait
until I can prove my love with
violent acts of your intimate love. Be
prepared and don't say I didn't warn
you for a maniac husband. The whole
building of S-2 is deserted as a bomb
threat for the ever watching queens of
the C.P. Midnite chaos was it with the
effort to walk over there. I should know
by this time - but still I go. I like a
cup of java around midnite to
ward off the sleepiness that I do not want.
Darling, Darling, I love you so awful
much - I adore everything about you.

(9)

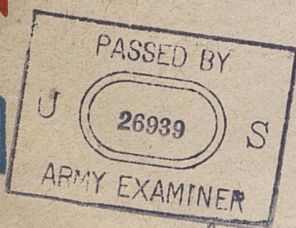
Peanut - I didn't write anything to
Paul but coming from the Canary
Islands. That's something he could
use himself. Your sister has two young
fosterling her hand in nursing. Wonder
which one she will latch on to? Something
smells but the strange mystery of
Canary. Can't understand why her
in laws didn't know he was in a
family way. It's plain as the nose on
your face. Any fool can faintly me -
Oh dear! Jimmy has a right to feel odd
but her and feel a bit strange. Who wouldn't
Darling. When those photo of you come
out in Jimmy's hands arrive. I will tear
my hair out by the roots. What heavenly
beauty it will be. Don and I are trying
to work up a big deal so the two
may buy will take a photo of us. We
might be able to do it. It will be of
the huge photo don't you not so long
ago - Jimmy City has been party. He was
a regular new - year picker up. See
what I can do but this deal. You asked

(10)
we have many hours a day we
we live - 12 or 24 hours?? The
day isn't long enough to take
care of all the love making that you
will be ours! I'm not kidding!
Moment me a clipping about a
meeting of two of my comrades
here in England. Two Canadian on this
island are one too many. But that
I leave but quick. Darling - I don't
have to tell you how much I miss
you - for you know. Cut off your head,
arms, and feet - then you'll know how
I feel apart from you like this. Snorks,
I will prepare to bail out now and
hit the road for lumber land - dream-
ing of you. Even though my pen stops
my thoughts will keep ~~focused~~ focus
ed on you. There's no going for another
week end of mail again tomorrow.
God bless you - my curves are, lovely
lovely and loads of love.

Your Solie
Jones and Hublin
Lenny



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ackd
m. L. N. C.

13

Friday July
England

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Once again my luck
is holding out in the way of wonderful
mail for I received two more lovely
mugger reports from you this afternoon.
You'll never know how much these
sweet letters mean to me. I love you
so awful much and really adore you.
Don't forgetting run down the hall
this afternoon - shouting loudly -
"George! George! It's here!" meaning
your cute letter to him. So - he was
so tickled to receive it and I almost
had to whipe him before I could read
it. Said he would lie into a answer
won as he could. Thank you very much
for writing to my liddle. You're so awful
sweet and everything you do - only
makes me wilder about little old you.
You're tops and the best little wife a
man ever had - barring none! By this
time - you have a faint idea of just
how much I do love you - adore you and

(21)

went you. Having you as my wife -
makes it worth living the world is not
a bad place after all. I didn't have
time to make a copy for PRO of my
big time story because of other pressing
duties. I will dash it off later tonight
and turn it in tomorrow morning
the sooner the better for I want to get
it published but quick. Think that I
will have a bit of spare time to begin
another one tomorrow. I have a type
of human interest series on the GI that
people on the home front will go for.
I was a little niggling, but I
managed to keep plugging away at it.
Last night - I kept down here last night
and was on hand bright and early.
Started the day off right plugging into
the world on hand. St. Jacob's day was a
drafting table to me in our cartooning
deal and I was hunched over it all day
long. I turned out more great ideas and
words in our new campaign of a/c regon. t
con. Had another lecture at 11 am this

(3)

morning - lasted but a hour. It
was a success and all of that rest
of thing. Main talk at noon hour was
Gil Abner - girls chore - damn good
too! St. Jacobi took off to Division
Hdq. this afternoon, and I kept on
turning out new stuff. A lot of new
material came in today and had to
be segregated and studied - that I
did. So as you can see, I was more
or less one busy as all day long.
May have a busy day tomorrow -
rings here. I like to draw and cartoon
Venice write. I prepare all of the
lectures in the way of written material
to be rounded off by St. Jacobi and
pick out the plane photos from our
vast file. He more or less - let's me
run the dept and I take over part of
the lectures in the points that I feel.
St. Jacobi gives a good lecture but
never did deal much in the way of
aircraft before. Gurne - this was

(41)

my hobby from a kid on up to my
cadet camp. My cadet training sure
comes in handy in diagnosing
beetles etc. Experience counts in this
as in all things. Then too, I under-
stand gunners - for I also ~~was~~^{was}
in gunnery training during down in
old Texas. I like want to fly and
just can't help it - damn it. It's hell
to be in the middle of all this aerial
activity and be a grounded flyer.
Not that I care for the larger type of
aircraft - bombers. Every once in awhile,
we get a hungry job from a hot sea-
hooker and I head out with the latter
this is my head basket. That old urge
is still there and never will leave. I
have to air out there tho right. From
time to time to you, for you the only
one who understands. Remember how damn
proud I was in the good old days at
Kelly and at Primary? I think but
them a whole lot. I am living well really

have to go back ⁵ here to S.A. on
our big time tour. Even much as I
care but flying - it's a yelky thing
compared to my fascinate love for
you. Old Lady - free this - up there
above the clouds - is the only rival
that you have - even though it's a very
small thing matched against my love
for you. Nothing in this world can
compare with our wonderful marriage
and I'm not kidding - you know this
without me telling about it. I love you so
much that it hurts and I like this pain
so damn much! When I come home, I
will hit you like a bomb and will
explode all over you with fascinate
love making. Think you'll be able to
stand it? - I'm not kidding - you
better be prepared - love out! I have
to answer Val's letter in the next day
or so - also your sister's. Hope I can
find the time to do so. Mum would
like a letter each day - but I can't do

(6)

it. I saw the movie buds in the
states - that the Special Services
trusted of tonight - "Two tickets to
London". I didn't waste the time to
go. Don and I showered and shaved
a little while ago. Said character is
CQ tonight and will be around
tomorrow. Ralph had to hang off and
looked around the base. Don and I
are going to pay a call upon my
good friend - the evos and see what he
can whip up in the way of a good
meal. If I don't finish this up before
he takes off for the mess hall - I will
double back to finish it. Darling - I
think St. Paul knows my name
now and he's a Louisville guy.
Also a big time operator of the larger
type of aircraft but is taking it
easy now. Good evening - St. Paul!
He'll get a kick out of that. Our
running beats the hell out of his
basket ball team all of the time.

Peemto - meet ⁽⁷⁾ St. Prof - St. Prof
this is my wife. Darling, kind - if
crushed in love - don't you think!
Sign - the () kind took off
on another gas to "meat" his
needs in town. What a lover he is!
(no he thinks) Don and I are unhooking
the photographer to snap our picture
together as you asked. He'll do
some for us in the next few days.
Speaking of photos - I'm very hungry
take me to camp - that he had a
copy of said photo of us - taken at
the beer party in Soviet City and will
give it to me. So both of us will have
a copy. you remember Paul I went to
talk about - the guy who use to hang
around with Ed and I - Well - he's
in Russia now. He's a Russian
we can really read - huh. Ed wrote on
to a letter from him the other day.
Peemto - do the drawing I sent you
mind we very much in hand?

(8)
I use the very soft lead pencil
you sent me and wonder if they
mean. Enclosed you will find two
lbs of corn I slipped into for you
today. When you write but wearing
shoes etc - this is what it does to
me. There's not no good for I didn't
have much time to draw them. I
will send you a good sample next
time. Dick and Ralph just took off
for the beach. Red's wife is doing
okay now and will be well in a
few weeks. I think the Army will
put the doctor bill for him under one
of the new deals for a soldier. Darling
over here, they sang the hell out of
"Don't Sweetheart Me" it's a cute
tune and I like it. How does it
rate in the States? Song. But
time I catch on to another feel-
ing - I'm looking for one any-
day now - here's nothing etc.

(9)

Darling - this mail my pen beats
me. To be sure letters were written
before the ones I received several days
ago. Does this work the same way
with mine? Keep up the news on
Sally and her strange family.
What a mess - I call it. Darling -
reminds as if you don't blame Carolyn.
Sues he and her big friend just
couldn't wait - being - etc. All I
know - I want you so awful much -
that's all my brain can think about.
My whole body reminds me of this
all of the time. You're so wonderful
and so bewitching! I'm really mad
about you and adore you. Won't take
much to induce me into a passionate
hunk of love when I come home. I'm
ready - any time - any place. any
where and for it all of the time. I can't
wait until I'm a free man again

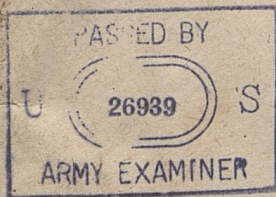
(16)

and can take up the role of a
active passionate husband. I'm
not one for this long distance stuff.
Won't be long now! I bought my
rat ins today - two weeks of food
stuff and hope the dear mice
won't help me eat it up during the
rite. I'll lock it up in the safe. That
damn thing get into everything. Some
kind of very small bug is pestering
the hell out of everyone. They look
like black ants and fly all over the
place. Bite the hell out of you too. I
will go show up now and then go
hit the sack for Jim in the old
sack of shit eng. Take good care
of yourself and get rid of that cold.
God Bless you - my lovely creature,
and loads of passionate love. See
you in my dreams.

Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy



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ackd
2nd Lt. A.C.

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16 Dec, 44



I Bash my head against a
brick wall each time you
write of shorts and stuff!

16 July 44



honey

Sunday July 16

Enland

my Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening Pearl

and should say good morning for it is
now 2 am Monday. I'm writing this
down at the briefing room while waiting
to go to work on said big time briefing.
Your husband who his folks he can
all night up to this time. Thank
goodness that said bit will soon cease
to be reaching heart. My mail reached
dearest today and I'm awfully pleased. A
lot of the fellows received packages today
and I thought for sure I would have
one - wrong again. Again last night I
failed the today in the question of sleeping
in my office. Some of the stuff of work
and more work all day. Had to make
with the routine S-2 work besides my
other daily duties. Sorry but now, I'm
a dead duck from the loss of sleep.

I managed to bring out a letter to
friend Val this afternoon in a half
less minutes. Although it's a short
letter compared to the standards of
my daily accounts to you - I
know that he will enjoy it etc. I'm
wondering when Paul will answer my
last one to him. All I know and can
say - I love you so awful much and
want you more than it's humanly
possible. Last night I had another
wonderful dream about you. It was so
real. I caught a U.S.A. mail
boat and I can recall every little detail
exactly - we were so busy having when
I sailed home to you. I was so busy
not to live out of this heavenly dream
this morning. We were made up for
last time in each one of my previous
dreams of you. Yeah! I want you so

(1)
It's 4:45 am - night now and I'm
with - I could crawl into my bed
right now. Will do so in the next few
minutes or so. Said men were in
opening up the door now. Hany. I
feel as deep - thing I see at my desk -
writing to you. Really I'm dead -
no I have to close for this time. I'll
make up for it tonight. Hany. I love
you more than you understand. Yeah!
I'm not about you! I'm waiting
at the mail in hopes for more lovely
sugar reports. I can't - I feel awful
again - so I got - a - so much.
God Bless you my darling, beautiful
wife and love of life. I'll see you in
my dreams in a few minutes.

Your Sleeping Soldier
Herbert J. Gentry

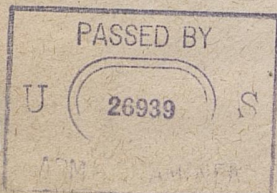
Don - quit your ⁽⁶⁾ moaning and
cease on it - but quick. Don said:
"yes it's me, but guess what I'm break-
ing with". I told you it was corn - do
you think so? Did you hear the one
about the GI who said he was ~~was~~ had a ~~bad~~
school teacher out last night. When asked
how he could tell she was a bad
school teacher - he said "she didn't
have any class or principal" ~~Don~~
I better cease with the jokes. I'm
going to pay a call on my house
dentist in the next day or so. I have
a tooth to be filled and bet it's fixed
but quick. I'll have to force myself
to go - because I hate the GI dentist.
Damn it - I'm getting sleepy right
now and have to give my eyes open.

⁽³⁾
awful much. Please excuse this sorry
writing - for not much is the way of
a desk down here. My knee has to
rest as one each day. I can't
kindly tell this was Sunday - just
another day here in the E 10. The only
needed difference - I went to 430
am mass. I changed real hard for
peace just as you did this morning.
well, the place is beginning to feel
better and I have to go into my
last part of the work. After this final
stage - we can hit the road. Think I
will bring around to head fast time
and finish up this sugar report to
you. Nothing stops my daily letter
to you - even if it costs me a few
hours of sleep. I have had much a
rather a long count. Good, I love you!

I'm down at the office again and it's all
over now. I could go hit the heels if I want.
Tonight we marked a hard ball around and
just moved around. The Colonel and his
team played another one tonight. The officers
were beaten to the tune of 12 to 2. When
we say 'em we really don't care down
in order to walls away with the game. When
it's a close race - all enjoying the game
more. I think we have another game tomorrow
night. Really hope so - for the weather
is strictly like for playing ball. Don't
tell you hello. He hasn't lived into
an answer to your letter as of yet but
plans to do so - soon as possible. Henry,
over to the big at the barracks had a
couple shots left in his pistol but and I
balled him into moving my photo-
while I was leaning out the window.

I sure hope they turn out for I know
that you would like more photos of me.
Don and I are still working on the deal
of a joint picture of us. I really would
like to have one of my kiddie who is a
girl. etc. etc. Don't say - are you in the
mood for a hunk of corn? A Jewish
couple ran around with a lot of other
minist' people and most of them were all
Catholics. The Jew and his wife never had
the Catholics fasted from thing they liked
best - during the season of Lent. So they
refused to do the same. Roth argued to
keep in different fast times all during
Lent. to fast from the thing they liked
best. When Easter Sat. nite - the Jewish
gal - ran and jumped into bed -
waiting for her husband. A loud knock
resounded through her bed room - she
heathlessly - yelled "I know it's you

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