

ling away after a time. I couldn't
stand such Wednesday as - coming
home after work - greeting you with a
half hearted hi, eating a meal,
reading the paper and then hit the hay
early - to sleep. We ~~got~~ married each
other so we could be together having
fun all of the time. I know that no
matter how long we are married - we'll
be having nearly wed. I shall always treat
you as my wife and - to me a woman
to court you. Truly we are perfect mates
and really meant for each other. If we
want to do something silly - we'll do
it. I promise you nothing but one
hell of a lot of fun and love. I'm rich
of this half dead life of being apart and
we will spend the rest of our lives
making up for it. Will erase this

Monday July 17
England. 1

My Darling Angel wife!
Another two of his mail
less day here in the ETO and I'm not
a bit happy about the whole deal.
Great night - my team of says I've
once again wrote all night and I
mean work. Not knowing the time to
write you early in the evening. I had to
do so in the morning. As I crumbled
over my untidy desk, my eyes felt
about to stay open. I actually fell
asleep two times. It became so bad
that I had to give it up as a bad job -
headed for head fast and the rack. Gollin
it took my human stress with to
glad to the benches. I was really a
dead duck and out on my feet. I
never got from bed this afternoon at
5 am after a restful all day sleep.

(2)
tonight - Dan and his gang are
messing with a all-nite affair. Think
that I will take Wed. off and mess around
the house - doing nothing. Darling,
again today - I had another home
coming dream that was realistic as
hell. Three nites in a row - I've had
this very same dream. I know it's com-
ing true and I hope this a sign that
it will be hot quick. I'm however
largely back into the same dream
tonight. Each one - I run into you, with
my outstretched arms and shower fiery
kisses upon your lips. Damn it, it is
real and wonderful. I want you so awful
much and reach out for you even in my
dreams. My whole being cries out for you,
day and night. Your husband really loves
you and wants you more than it's possible.

if mine? - almost ⁽¹⁾ wanting to be alone
with my thoughts. I still take a lot
of ribbing about my long and nitely
letters to you. Guys just can't under-
stand this glorious feeling between us
you like to hear even little detail that
would be boring to other folks. I can
my pen freely write to you and could
do on any after you - but to Mom I
can't do it. You and I can talk about
everything. We always did have fun
doing things other people would think
ridiculous or boring. No one understands us
except you and I. Sweet - when I come
home - I'm not going to lapse into the
well known routine of married life. We
both do like the conventional things of
married life - such as talking each other
for granted. True married people love
each other but the old girls make love and

changed my opinion about Dan's
stuff. He too is a firm user of two bit
words. I do like this very much. I
guess you think I'm not one for enjoying
other people's stuff - but I've read enough
to understand a bit about journalism.
English and literature in school were
my favorite subjects. If I had gone
on to college - I would of majored in
both of them. Darling, if you notice, I
never clutter up my letters with fancy
things. I try to stay away from the
rest of things. I suppose you think it is
odd for me to write of this but you need
you want the thing I think about etc.
Darling, some times I like to slip away
from the boys - even Dan. I like to be alone
with my thoughts of you. All I care
about and want - to be with you - and
alone. Do you understand these moods

I kept this dull day away and
nothing much to report about it.
I ate a taste-less supper and hung
around the office looking the hell
with the boys. "Sue" picked up my
laundry and the laundry woman
really did a bang job. I'm going
to gather up more of my dirty stuff
to send out tomorrow or the next day.
She is very reasonable compared to
the standards of English high girls.
Costs me one buck for a pile of
stuff. I also have to turn in a pair
of my Gl. boots to be repaired. I call
em gun boots for they are so damn long.
Suggesting they will build a dug out to
repair em etc. I love you so awful
much and can never tell you this
enough. You're thinking kumpis and I do
miss kumpis. I want your loving! No
need to say just how much you are

will erupt forth ⁽⁴⁾ when I come home.
Tonight - another strange show with a
all dining guest. Certainly there is -
were a no. of guessing females. I
rest through part of it - but full of dis-
just - I walked out. The English have a
odd taste in humor and I see like their
jokes. Hardly any of the fellows laughed
at the hand of corn issue. I prefer to
a good movie rather than a number of
of this nature. I do like stage shows at
not this type. Hope we have a decent
movie tomorrow for a change. Still
has it occurred the good word but no
writing efforts. I'm meeting it out and
hope to hear something in the next day
a no. of PPO can't do anything with
it - I will try elsewhere. In my
estimation - our PPO dept. is really
messed. I read a lot of their stuff and

it, is all the same ⁽⁵⁾ thing. Sighs.
Don and St. Perkins try to impress the
reader of their gift of a vocabulary by
using two bit words. However words
are as for a birds in fiction but action
war stories should be written in every day
understandable words. A writer must
take into consideration the people who
war stories reach. You know yourself that
any news paper article is written in
plain easy words. There is a trick of
saying things in a catchy way.
I like the down to earth style of writing.
My favorite war correspondent, Ernie
Pyle - would famous - is to go in that
style. All of the leading news paper
writers definitely do not use two bit
words. PPO writer their stuff is a child's
manner of a green amateur. Their stuff
goes through any way because of
a mass need of war news. I've

(91)

terrible time by having fun and
live nursing. I shall miss away all
these blues caused by this cancer.
When I come home - ends out. Darling
the major has the book - "A true story
in Brooklyn" and gave it to me to
read. So I'll stay down here tonight
and read it. From your regret-minds
like a dear good book. Both our taste
in novels are the same. See what I
mean? Every we are perfect matches.
I wish you could understand just how
much I do love you and adore you.
I think you have a faint understanding.
I didn't expect before I met you. Life
began the night I first met you. Each
of your kisses makes me realize it's
meant to be alive. Darling - I need
loving but not just not
any more this. You are my life!

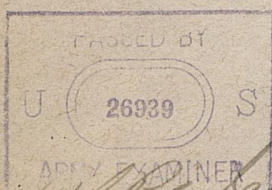
(10)

Darling - I'm so lonely without
you. I can't stand much more of this
and thank God it's almost over. I
know that now I'll be on the way
back to you - this is the only thing
that keeps me going. I'll cheer for
this time and slip into a bit of sleeping
before I hit the road. I like to sleep
for then I'm always making love to
you in my fantastic dreams.

Please - don't worry about me.
I have you to cheer for and
your mine. Take care good care of
yourself. Keep your chin up and hang
on a little while longer - now I'll be
able to take care of you. God Bless
you - my Darling Parents and loads
of love. Good night for now.

Your Sonoma Soldier
Husband Jimmy

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



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

1

July 18,
1944



banana

here for you to go around to know
more people. I only hope that
I've made you half as happy as
you've made me. Darling, I'm
crazy about this man & life even
if it is long distance like this. You
can't understand how wonderful
it is to realize you are waiting
for me. Thanks God we married
when we did. I met with his death
done so a long time ago. Darling
let you thought I had forgotten that
today is your birthday. By this time
you should have the home made
candies I shipped to you for you. Happy
Birthday - Peanuts. I know that I
will be with you long before your next
one rolls around. Mine rolls around
next month. This time one year

Tuesday July 18th
England

My Darling Beautiful Peanuts!

At last - two lovely
letters from you after waiting it out for
two long days. All I can say - I love
you just as you. If you could only
be here I'd be so happy. Each word contains
your thrilling passionate sugar reports.
"I'm coming and you keep me half
alive. Last night after reading." A line
shows in Brooklyn until 3 am - I found
that the closest my blanket is in was soaked
and the bed was missing I looked all over
the place for it - but no use. So I hustled
to the barracks at a fast clip. I jumped
into bed around 3:30 and woke up at 8.
So you can see, I didn't get much in the
way of sleep last night. Can't say that I feel it.

(8)
Upon arrival at the office - I removed the
den of the closet by taking off the hinges.
then I found the restraining lock to you.
whole deal is they must expect no less.
any way - I can get into the closet
where we store our pieces air craft recognize
it in material. But aside of this - not much
in the way of no called news to report about
today. Just the same red gives me
details of work and also of that not fitting
I thought the day would never end - it was
really a midget deal. After all game with
the bare ball club was called off for
reason or other - much to everyone's dislike.
Pals chaps for now today and I must
say that they were damn good. Ah! Sores
P-o-n-b - ch-o-gs! Remember how many
of your basket ones I put away in
Sioux City but this time last year?

(9)
Don and his friends just staggered
in half light - full of beer. I imagine
they had a good time from the appear-
ance they are in. Some times - I
even feel as if I am pets on my nerves
and this too is one of those times. It's
just that I miss you so awful much.
Last night - I had that same dream
again - the one about coming home to
you this makes four times in a row.
Wonder if that could mean anything
- sure hope so! It's so damn real -
I feel my buds - climb on and off a
bat and run home to you. I do hope
I have the same wonderful dream
again tonight. Darling you are haunt-
ing the hell out of me and I love it!
With that I wish two people not could
love you twice as much. I have enough

(6)
bare as a naked face. Dam, how
I wish I had worn those pants to
get some wing of a army pilot.
By this time - I would have finished
my a tour of duty and back in the
States with you. Here I sit as a damn
dog face and a grounded bird man.
Doesn't you think I'm killing for you
over right miles but no one knows
what it did to me the day I was
wounded out. Not even you. I wish
if I hadn't had you to cheer me up
would of gone nuts. There for awhile I
couldn't even think about it much
less talk about it. What a hell-of-a
war this is. I love you so awful
much and this is all I live for. Dam
I want to be with you quick!

(3)
Sure could use a mess of your
caring right now. Ralph and I have
enjoyed it a little while ago and I'm
a clean man right now. Darling,
I mentioned the other day about the big
time drive on military courtesy.
That was to begin today. One of the first
things to be reached back was none
other than that old army man, Signa.
He was caught with a mixed uniform of
military courtesies and dress hat. That's last.
In general, yes into effect tomorrow
night - to attend a certain no. of hours
in a school of military courtesy. Said
school convenes old at night - during
the so called free time or on ones own
time. All of us are kidding the hell out
of Signa and he's howled off about the
whole deal. All of us hung on the ball in

mil'ary bearing and give forth with
marching ~~as~~ clutes to all officers within
range. I do hope I'm not caught
napping some time when I walk about
day dreaming of you. I'll have to
keep one eye peeled at all times. Don,
Jimmy and Hunter worked last nite
and slept half the day. This afternoon
and this one dashed off to town on the
afternoon liberty run (in hour) and
I had my belly full of town last week
and will not go again for some time.
I'm still more or less lone wolfing
it with my thoughts of you. Don is
that mood that I want to be by
myself. The fellows get on my nerves
some time and this is one of those
times right now. I miss you so damn
much and I'm so unhappy about the

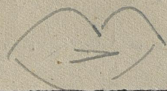
whole damn deal. I very much hate
this life of a married bachelor. I
need living but not. I am the user
and all the thing that go with it. I
need you so awful much! You'll
never know how much I miss you
and want you. I took in the first movie
tonight, "Emergency Women" a story
of the WAFS. you know - those girls
that - clattered up Primaries in my
cadet days. You've been used up by
not having any more of these junior
high girls. I still say that they are the
cause of washing out a lot of good
fliers - not measuring myself with a
lot of hot neck pilots that were my
cadet buddies. I should stay away
from movies about flying because
my old wounds bleed again. It's
hell to be surrounded with wing and
my own chest -

long letter - you have a lovely short
account of my overseas life. I'm so
wild about my little blonde wife!
Sera has another year tonight - no
need to worry what he is doing but
now. Darling - I did read "A Coffin
for Dimitrios" and thought it was
a good story. No doubt the movie
was a damn good one and I hope we
catch on to it over here. Darling - where
do you get the fantastic idea that
the gals flirt with me? I'm just
one in a million GIs over here and
they don't know I exist. So never fear
of this. It's sweet of you to think I'm
a rich guy and all of that. Shush!
I'm not so much! The only thing
famous about me - is that you're my
wife! Thanks for making me the

happiest guy in the world. I'm
getting to be a bit late now
and lest that I prepare to shove
off for the Venetians. I need some
sleep for the long dull day ahead
of me tomorrow. Another day gone
and I'm one day closer to being
in your arms. I dream this each day
and every night. I keep my promise and
write you good night to you each night.
I also think real hard about you each
night at 10 pm. That's about 3 pm at
home. So you think real hard at that
time. The guys have another card
game going on tonight. Dick and
Ralph just left for the Venetians. I've
left some time ago to sleep it off. I
suppose the movie lots are in the way
by this time. I'm out of reading material

(12)
and hope a post will arrive in
a few days. I'm reading you this
week's "junk" again. I'm bringing
it to Mom and Dad when you are
frustrated with it. In fact, I'm reading
you two copies - one of last week also.
Darling - I can only say over and
over again that I love you and adore
you. You are so wonderful and I
care about. Please don't worry about
me for I'm fine and in the pink. Tell
your family hello for me and to write
real soon. God Bless you - my Angel
Dad and loads of your intimate love.
Good night for now.

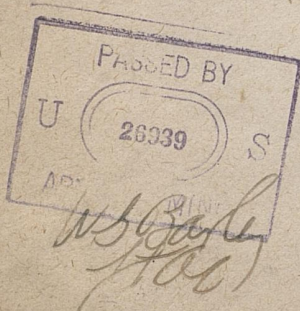
Your Solkin Hubbard



Sunny

(11)
to day - we had our new little
apt in Sunset City three days. We
had such heavenly fun last summer
and I get so damn mad to think
what we are missing right now. I do
hope you bought your self some thing
nice for your birthday out of the money
I sent you. Darling - I have a recording
of all our pen last summer in my
little black book. You need to read it
did you. Since being over here, I feel
to write it up for nothing to put in it.
I only have a few pages left in it and I'm
rewriting them for the day I come home
in order to end the book in the right
manner. If you want - you can send
me another one to copy up the things
I do each day. If you keep each one of

Carl George Gernan 15113242
701 Synanon 445 Pine St (H)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



Mr. George W. Gernan Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Somerville¹³ Mass
U.S.A.

2

I'm up - I will force down the back less
 food. All I can say is that I love you
 more than the land all over. The good
 Major was strictly a nice guy to work
 with and he always goes out with the
 warblers to all you. What ever you may
 scoring - he tells you it's a fine job etc.
 he is well liked by all the enlisted men
 in the office. Hope I don't feel as lousy
 as I did after a while in the
 mail. - I mean while writing this letter
 to you. I'm not so sure of a Sunday
 and just take it easy. According to
 what kind of mood I'm in etc. I don't
 care about a damn thing while I'm away
 from you and this. Nothing pleases me
 all I want is you! I'm really in love
 with my little wife. That old dream
 has - my hands will never feel good when

Thursday July 20³
 England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Darling - The gods
 were good to me today - for another
 miracle will bring letter from you. I had
 love to read your passionate words that
 enfold - I brought into these lovely lines.
 Thanks you Parents - for this lovely
 message report. As I crossed the
 deck - writing this - the thought of the
 one and only Captain Glenn Miller
 kind in the back ground to set this mood.
 If you were only here with me - then I
 could move my love by violent actions.
 I want you so awful much each day
 the pain of being cut off from you - I hate
 me deeper in the place my heart use to
 hang out. As you know - the day I stood
 on that forenoon platform - watching the

Keep hear you away - my heart
went with you. Take good care of it and
yourself until I come marching
home in a short time. Nothing much
in the way of necessities about to day.
John used last night and packed up
in bed all day. Wasn't much work to
do any way. My team at this time is
standing by for the wheels to come in.
Doubt that it will stretch out in to
all night. I'm rest in the morning
in a night of work. Kind of... heads up the
dam boredom - you know. I think that
Dick is half way sick and some thing
like that. He looks like hell - worse than
usual. Spent lots to the military
census here each night. The jump
here to look change as a task for a big
inspection at the school or else a couple
more nights are added on. We hid the life
out of him and this he doesn't like.

some time and I'm not just saying
this. Dick must have found a quick cure
for his so called sickness for he went to
town tonight on a 24 hour pass. Suppose
he has another check date with the
gal he's cutting. Guess I better be
what's cooking in the war room and
keep out if they need me. The good Major
is taking Captain Jones place tonight
and as I've said before, he's a night gal
and as I've said before, he's a night gal.
Mark down another night's work.
Heard back to the office and I'm on my
own time from here on out. (30 am) tonight
again I said a call on my good friend
Tefas and he gave out with screaming
shouts of hot cakes. I put away 8 of em
and with that I had room for more. In a
half hour - breakfast will be served and I'll
also take that in. Breakfast in the army
is worth the while to get up for, but seeing

going. I need my little wife so
awful much and no kidding. You
wonderful and I want every little thing
about you! I just shared etc and feel like
a new man. We cleared up the briefing
room and in a very few minutes, will jump
into the al-nite with ahead of us. I do hope
a finish up around 4 or 430 and can hit
a rest a bit early. I do want to mess
up in the afternoon - gather up my
things and things like that before
the afternoon shoot. Felt for sure
that I would receive a package from you
today but was sadly mistaken. Rest one
arrives but quick for I need reading
material etc. My so-called buddy Dan
is planning a trip to town with Ralph
to moment and is doing it on the fly. I
mean - he's not bringing anything to
me about it - as if I'd go any way. I
really had enough of him to last

5.2 has another game to night
and because of the bench warming
deal I was handed last nite, I walked
off to the first shoot. Seems as if they
were not handed tonight and looks
all over for me. I knew that they would
that's why I did it. Each guy should
get a chance to play in the game
but no - they can't see it that way.
Really won't even play and we keep
to this. If they think I'm
on the bench and meat out each game
they have another think coming. I
refuse to play if things don't change. Lots
of times - they are best handed - like
tonight - then they use you. The hell
with that. Chris looks as a ball
player, yet he plays in every game.
I'm not a half bad player as my past
performance shows. More or less full

(41)
in this as every thing else. I never
did him any wrong and don't
intended to start now. Suppose you
think this is childish but that's not
I feel. Set the wheels free. I'm a little
while - I'll take my nicker here etc.
Suede, Billy and I have to clean up
the briefing room some time tonight
it is our turn to do so. I don't
think Captain Stone will
bother us with his presence tonight
as the briefing officer. He's out on feet
and some other officer will take over
his job. Come we hate that - say yes.
Sent of a recruiting movie tonight
and I even forget the name. Some
pictures of him and not worth a
damn. Hope we have a good one
tomorrow. Think that I will roll out
of the rack around noon and take

(57)
in the afternoon movie. That is if
we finish up with the work early
so that I can catch on to enough
sleep. Tonight - a short on
propaganda in V-mail also
flashed in the screen at the movies.
V-mail is a wonderful thing but
not for us. I couldn't. You is enough
in one and I hate to receive a V-
mail letter. I know you hate the
one way about this. I don't
like you so awful much - more than
you can ever understand. I really think
over and over in my letters - mean it
more each time. One thing this damn
war has taught us - just how much
we mean to each other. I didn't know
that I could miss you so much and
yet live. The thought of coming home
to you - is the only thing that keeps me

going. I need my little wife so
awful much and no kidding. You
wonderful and I want every little thing
about you! I just shared etc and feel like
a new man. We cleaned up the briefing
room and in a very few minutes, will jump
into the al-mile work ahead of us. I do hope
a finish up around 4 or 430 and can hit
bed a bit early. I do want to meet
you in the afternoon - gather up my
things and things like that before
the afternoon shoot. Telt for sure
that I would receive a package from you
today but was sadly mistaken. Best one
arrives but quick for need reading
material etc. My so-called kiddie son
is planning a trip to town with Ralph
tomorrow and is doing it as he likes. I
mean - he's not saying anything to
me about it - as if I'd go anyway. I
really had enough of him to last

5-2 has another game to night
and because of the bench warming
deal I was handed last nite, I walked
off to the first shoot. Seems as if they
weren't handed tonight and I'd be
all over for me. I knew that they would
that's why I did it. Each guy should
get a chance to play in the game
but no - they can't see it that way.
Pilling won't even play and he's
3 hits. If they think I'm
on the bench and meet out each guy
they have another think coming. I
refuse to play if things don't change. Lots
of times - they are best handed - like
tonight - then they use you. The hell
with that. Chris thinks as a ball
player, yet he plays in every game.
I'm not a half bad player as my past
performance shows. More or less full

(9)

Crawl into it. Darling - thanks for
sending me a sample of your new
glue units. But you look cute as a
ring ear - half clad in 'em. Best I
come home but quick before some four
7. grabs you. Don't you dare look at
another man or she I will be damn mad.
You know how tough I can get - says
here. I think Sing is a damn fool if he
sues into that job. I'm getting to be a
her person about this time.
They are in love - if you can call it
that but he's asking a big thing of her.
He sounds like a very unreasonable
character to me. If he really loves her - this
wouldn't have come up. Sing sure has
a problem. I bleed for her. Darling -
my eyes are clicking shut with the
uncontrollable weight of sleep. So I
will be gone to bail out for head fast.

(10)
I hope your mother is happy by this
time. I will dash off a letter to her some
time tomorrow night. Darling, please
don't worry about me - I'm fine and as
safe as you are. I know that you love me
so awful much that you just can't
help to worry about me. Take care of your
self and hang on until I come home.
I don't have much longer. I will tell
you about to end this letter for
this time - but I will write a nice
long one for you tomorrow night.

Darling - I want your hand of love
making; you are perfect in every
thing. God bless you - my Angel
wife and loads of love. See you in my
dreams in a little while. I love you
Peanuts!

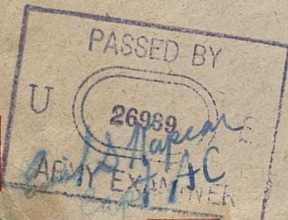


Your Soldier
Husband
Jimmy

lie George Canary 15113242
701 Synedon 445 Broadway (lt)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York.



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



a hell of a long walk to the
benches. Sounds kind of silly
but I talk to you all the while on
the way. I never do have a fellow
home and found company with
me for I'm alone. I don't go to
leave. I'm alone - I'm alone
alone with my thoughts of you.
Each night - you're in my
dreams and I'm in your dreams.
Dreams are wonderful and I dream
them on during the day even when
I'm awake. I like to think about the
day I'll see you. I like to think
I'll see you and I'll see you
when I leave the office - I'll see you
in the night to your photo and again to
your image I carry around in my
mind - just before I go to sleep. See
how much I love you? With that you
really could understand how much!

Friday July 21st
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Good evening. Pick up
all of the armed forces. Another lovely
letter from you today and therein - one
each of your health taking
care of you. I'm so glad - you don't
know the sweetest thing I go through
when my blood runs up on your
half dead cheeks. I shouldn't do
this to you. I'm so glad with you.
When I see you in my mind - I
go nuts. I rest - I'm so glad when I
at that time. I'm so glad when I
Darling - I'm so glad when I
more than I can understand. Take care good
care of you - I'll be home to do
the job myself. I love you so much and
can't stand much more of this. You
wonderful - bewitching creature - I need
you here making me feel good. Just you
wait until I get my fingers back on

you. ⁽¹²⁾ I think our favorite
love making last summer was wonder-
ful - you haven't seen anything yet.
all I can promise you - is one half
of a everlasting love making affair.
I know you and know how you
all out approval. So I will be
of. I was out in the
early hours of the morning. I was
the helms at 4:30
on the dead side.
myself at to you
heads fast and led.
but you looking but
mind. Any way - it
just like each time I go
left in a exhausted state until
this afternoon. Throwing in my
naked. out to the mail room to get
ing my mail. You should see the

you're apt to ⁽¹¹⁾ look into some one.
think that I have cat eyes for I
can see rather well at night. Some-
times a fringe of life appears across
my face from a glowing search
around the clouds.
moon to shine - I
out shades too.
lights that glow
wait understand
a flash out of
while thinking of something along
a unseen path - it's a game to keep
on it. On the way to the benches -
I cross over two foot bridges and
it's hard to make them with out
the aid of a park. It's a wonder
some red rock doesn't fall in the
creeks. My ring is here good this
route home so many miles that they
know every stone in the path. It's a

until I met you (6) I was making
time. It's truly heaven to have a
Angel for my wife. I got no time
realizing all the wonderful things
are missing out on. I can't
a write about - is you
we are missing I
on to a lucky head
to work tonight
time to do so. The
and effect for
I can hear the win
side and some of the
is. One really has
tonight a che. which
that I will prove my
faded upon a life. It's hard as hell to
ride a bike in the blackness of this
not a light shows anywhere because
of the strict enforced black out. Walking
along through the black mouth of hell

that (31) I wish that
the mail man hands me your letter.
I can see 'em in the reach and have
not yet until he gives 'em to me.
I've received another letter from
about. I'm waiting shut on the mail
for what the hold up
your letters are the
t. Without them, I'm
we had got fed up
th a damn. When I
said I was a
was attending the
ed up on a bike and
for my weekly ration
out a letter to the
of work is filed up in my
my desk and I will have another
day tomorrow. Before this time,
I snatched a light snack at the club.
movie for tonight. "Up in Mabel's Room"
and it was a scream. No kidding, it

was damn good. ⁽²⁴⁾ No doubt that you
seen it by this time. I got so damn
mad when I see how happy married
people are - even if it's in the movies.
Damn this war anyway. I'm going
no much and want to be home.
I'll go mad if I don't see you
soon. I'm half nuts. I don't know
it won't take much
to get me up. I have
been at the office with
face runs like hell
back from midnight
be almost over now for it.
dark around 1030. We
until 12. Some one told me
first arrived here on this damn island
that it never did warm up to the climate
we care one to. That guy knew what
was talking about. I would like to hear

hundreds of real U.S. G. runners right
now. Suppose it's still hot as hell
around home. Leading I would
suffer from the heat if I were only there.
I decide to take Sunday off
and come around tomorrow
to today off and
after all. Hell
the mad men
during the first tonight
- keep me. Write to
me. Wonder if
you will be here on
Sundays are just like
this side of the world.
would look forward
to seeing you. Darling - we
had a lot of fun and it's a good
thing that we did. We were to get
a nice and had loads of fun. After
we were married - it was even more fun.
I'm great to be alive - married to you.

(91)

Darling, I'm sorry to hear that your
mom is ill again. I will write her a
letter tomorrow. Norman has really
shot up in the past year. I won't
know the kid when I come home.
Kid - you made me a present when
you asked which I was. I thought
you or a present. I thought you were
I want and having a better time
Christmas - a little bit of a gift
there sure belly that you have in
the way shot. I'm warning you -
better not wear such things around
me when I come home or else before
you know it - you'll have a fine
sitting in off - ready for love. I
get jealous as hell to think
other lucky people can look at
your charms and not me. Damn it!

(16)

Darling - I will prepare to scream
to the bushes now and creep
into my lonely bed. Can't wait until
I can find a body in my bed - your

undivided love. Darling - I will force
you to see that you will
be my husband for
I want to live
with you - I'll live

the rest of my life and mine. After
the first week of our home - we'll have to
resting (a few minutes each day) because
of all the energy we'll use up with
the passionate love making when I
see thee - come out living with no
needs varied. God Bless you - my
lovely witcher and lover of love.
your Solitary Husband

Jimmy

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

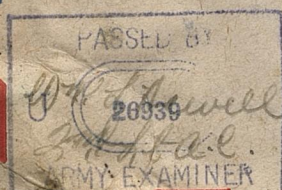


Mrs. George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12. Ky.

U. S. A.



(81)
Nothing else this goes on at the
enlisted man's desire over seen by
the Red Cross. M.P. guard the door
so the G.I.'s can't take a shiny
hair outside to needs or —. Nothing
stronger than tea allowed. Said
Helen live a rough life - range too.
I'll tell you bout some of St. Jacobi's
tales in my next letter. He too is
one of the great half fighting lasses.
I loved him your photo and he
was led to know how in the hell I
was lucky enough to lure you
into men's life. I had a great
mud in diary, I'm not happy with
Don and Mike about men's life. They
claim that a man's man loses
his freedom and is tied down. Said
he can't do as he wants; if he doesn't
like his job - has to stick to it etc.

Sat July 25
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Two more delicious

letters from you today and I'm more
than happy tonight. Contained therein
one of 'em - two more ready for you of
you - (I'm enclosing) Enclosed with this -
you'll find a cartoon of me - wearing
through magnificent glasses that
belong to the photo enter pack. My
lovely hot eyes cover your self, also
beautiful body and I share with high
voluntary of passion. I am - these photos
will be all up and I really need you
at a time like this - if you know what I
mean. In fact - I'm like this all of the
time but more so when I gaze up on
your lovely eyes & charms. God! I
want you so awful much and I'm not
just saying this. I am this damn well!

(2)
Another photo like these wonderful ones -
I'll be treated for a section 8 - not find
word. Darling - no kidding - I really
like 'em' and want more. You are so
sweet and wonderful to give little things.
I love you more than you can understand.
Last night - I rode a Tuesday like home
and made it okay through the ugly
blackness. I used the beam of my flashlight
like to steer a course by and came in
in a wing and a prayer. Better than
usellings - any way. This morning
recreated to work on the bike after fast
chips - also a time naver. Would like to
have my own jeep to ride back and
forth. I'll see what I can do but this
(Oh ya!) Some old guess me routine
around here today and no let up
from this endless freedom of the ETO.
I'm ^{slowly} balancing to check off another day
and climb into my lovely sack each

home. Seems ⁶¹ as if they had me
keep me close and Capt. Rosen -
ing wants to be picked up. He will
fly when he has to, visit for he is a
rough officer. I know for he checked
me out one time about the jeep
when he wanted to go to his G.O.P. to
pick up a tankie. (Miss W.D. for just
what he wanted to do - make) I'll
let you know what goes when I hear
more about it tomorrow. No doubt
I'll come around the office tomorrow
afternoon - just can't stay away from
the place. I want to gather up some
dirty deeds and burn in a few of
G.I. who to be fied. I have a few other
odd jobs that I want to take care of.
I'll sleep until noon or there abouts. The
officers have a big brawl at their club
tonight and I'll get a full report
from St. Jacobi. He claims there's
really a affair - drunken and free love.

(61)
of the Spenas are the same in regards
to women. You know what a fine Tom
is and all of his so called affairs.
His brother is younger than he is and
better looking. There are five Spena
brothers in the army - three of em are
in England. From time to time they
have a family reunion and all of that
rest of thing I think the whole family
but the name. I met St. Spena once
before some time ago. She had this
boy around her in S-2 for a little while.
She knows Ralph for he and Tom said
a visit to St. Spena's bar for a few days.
Ralph being around her and I'm very
surprised at him. I always said that
Spena doesn't do anything in the way
of good to the kid. Ralph has turned
into a most able kid between Spena
and Dick. It's a damn shame. His
mother won't know him when he gets

(3)
nite. Sene will tell you were
waiting there in. Ah! Happy day!
Ah! loves you - ~~Boy~~ Patch. Style -
any style - no holds barred. All
I want to do is live - live when I
hit the road to your arms. My
niece the other nite if not housing up
for the ball game did the trick and
they begged me to play tonight. We
were a double header tonight - one
with the black boys and with another
one team. I played a few games
but didn't knock out enough hits to
suit me. Any way it was a bit of
fun. I played both games in center
field. After the game - we all carbed
over to the club to grab a light hit
of a snack. Sene had to pay for the
whole game for he was the rucker in
the watching. Ah! like free food
and clucking saying it none!

Soon as I. in ⁽⁴¹⁾ said the end of this
month - I will shoot 50 more birds
to you - maybe more. Rest you add
this to our growing home coming
fund. How much do we have now?
Try to save as much as you can
for we want to have one hell of a good
time. Also - we want to catch onto
a apt of our own soon as I come home.
In fact - I want you to have it a little
before I do lead home - so that I
can come home to our real one.
I want to be alone with you and a
apt of our own is the only possible
way. I know you are all out for this
idea too - so let's do it. I'm
taking tomorrow off and making with
the gold birding. I'll lounge
around the Aero club - read my
and many books in the afternoon hours.

⁽⁵¹⁾
I've already had the misfortune to
hit this up. This is a movie but
many do it again. We have another
full game tomorrow night and far
as I know - I'll be in the starting
line-up. I will be on hand to
sleep. Tonight - I had to have
with ice cold water again for the
chicken house was locked up. We
are to heat churning water here in
the office but there isn't fuel to
make a fire any more. So I have to
suffer by rearranging my growth
off with ice cold water. Just came
back from mid night chaos of hot dog
stand work. Not bad for a change. It's
just 12 pm. Now. Sister's brother who is a
1st St. said him a rest tonight and
dragged some Dringy bag along with
him. Seems as if this female mouse
lives in St. Eugene's mission etc. Both

(21)
can reaching this more each day
as we see the mess & the people
here. We are perfect mates and we
really make for each other. I am going
I will take off for the barracks long
but now and call it a day. This is
a kind of a longer than usual letter
tonight. I still have a lot more
things to write about but will leave
them until tomorrow night. I love
you so awful much and really
adore you. Just you wait and see
how much I do love you. Please
don't worry but me - I'm in the job
and fine as can be. God Bless you -
Sweet little girl of mine - my wife
and loads of love. See you in my
dreams in a few minutes.

your Soldier Husband
I miss



(9)
Well, I hit the ceiling at this
and took 'em off. I told 'em that
being married to you I wasn't no
colored chained like a beast or to a
ball. To them standards of freedom -
they mean - running around
with other females etc. I told 'em
that being married to you was heavenly
this and if they call it being tied
down - I want to be tied down more
no. Their idea of marriage is a funny
one. Said I couldn't walk down to
my mates unless I asked you and
all sorts of silly ideas like that. What
a wrong impression they are under.
People just can't understand a
wonderful marriage like ours. I do
want to be your slave and be welded
to you. That's what I married you
for - to be with you all of the time -
to take care of you - to make you

(10)

laing - to give you nothing but
the best - to make you love me
more - to make you love me
and to have nothing but fun. They
can't see it this way. Cause I
didn't say anything about the love
making part. I got down mad about
it. I can take any sort of kidding
but not about you. Darling - do you
understand just how crazy I am
about you? I'm wild about my little
wife and can't wait until I take up
the role of your civilian husband.
All I want to do is be alone with
you and never to leave you again.
You're so wonderful and beautiful.
Honey - I banged out a letter to your
mother today and one to my Aunt
Sis. Thought it but here that I
did write one to your family.

(11)

Think that I'll hear something
about my story in the next few
days and I think it will be damn
good. I'm going to write another
one tomorrow night at least - get
a good start on one. More about this
later on. The weekly issue of "junk"
came out today and now as I've
read it. I will send it in to you. I
think that you like to read this ETO
Bible etc. Let me hear, etc. So your
friend Carolyn had her baby. But
not that! Reads the hell out of me.
Wonder what the true story is - as if
even me. Can't read between the lines.
So being sure is to that damn fine.
No doubt that he would use the same
method that his sister used to hold
that job. Do keep me posted on all
the queer going on etc. Clear meaning
is just how wonderful for words. We

(21)
can realize this more each day
as we're the mess other people
live. We are perfect mates and we
really make for each other. I'm going
to write off for the barracks long
but now and call it a day. This is
a kind of a longer than usual letter
tonight. I still have a lot more
thing to write about but will leave
them until tomorrow night. I love
you so careful much and really
adore you. Just you wait and see
how much I do love you. Please
don't worry but me - I'm in the fight
and live as can be. God Bless you -
Sweet little girl of mine - my wife
and loads of love. See you in my
dreams in a few minutes.

your Soldier Husband
I miss



(9)
Well, I hit the ceiling at this
and told 'em off. I told 'em that
being married to you I wasn't no
called chained like a beast or to a
ball. To them standards of freedom -
they mean - running around
with other females etc. I told 'em
that being married to you was heavenly
this and if they call it being tied.
Now - I want to be tied down more
no. Their idea of marriage is a funny
one. Said I couldn't walk down to
my mates unless I asked you and
all sorts of silly ideas like that. What
a wrong impression they are under.
People just can't understand a
wonderful marriage like ours. I do
want to be your slave and be welded
to you. That's what I married you
for - to be with you all of the time -
to take care of you - to make you

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

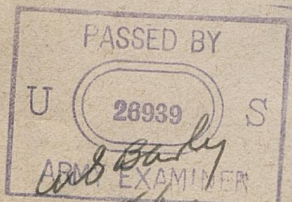


Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

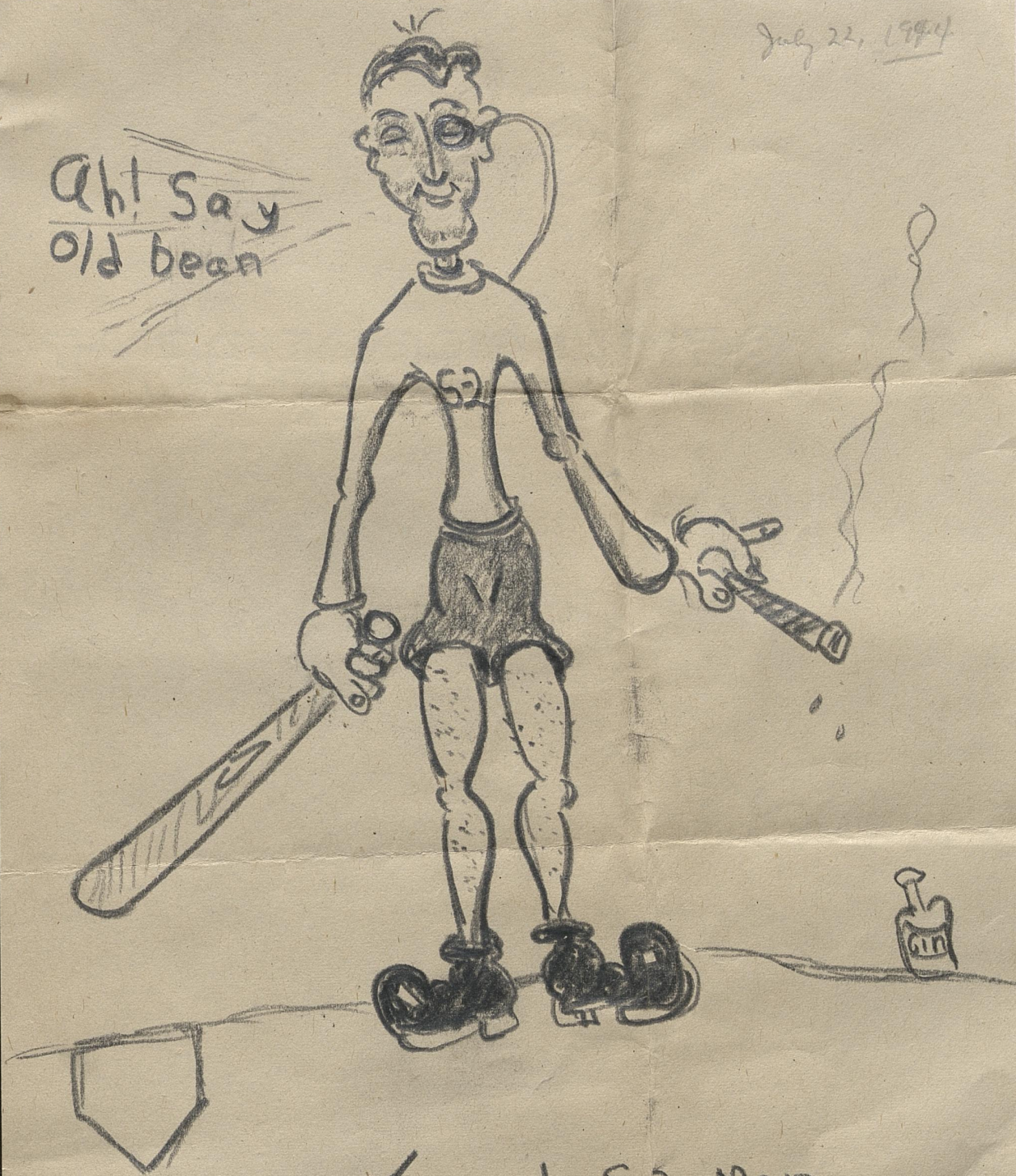
U. S. A.



5

July 22, 1994

Ah! Say
old been



Typical S-2 Man

Sigra - "Did they?" They even yelled
out the word Tilt! Pecuniary - if you
think there are awful just wait until
you hear the ones I have for tomorrow
nite. You didn't know that you had a
silly husband (could be half wit) Our
needs, humble love will be the great
lover of having the one and only
great - Carl Billie Conn (the boxer)
referee a boxing tournament. No
doubt this punch drunk you will
be a night to see and I don't want
to miss it. He's coming around the
first of the month. The boxer is all
the way. Maybe he will come to the
club throwing party. When I come
home - we'll go quick ten rounds
of boxing making just to warm
up for the serious love making. I'll
throw every canvas in the books at
you - So - Love out. I'm a punning
for you!

Sunday July 23
Amy Lane.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Today was another
typical Sunday here in the ETO. No
mail from you - just one V-mail from
Aunt Mary - and I'm mailed tomorrow
this nite. Today - was a fine one for me
for I had the whole day off to do
nothing but relax. That I did. I took
in the opening of my book until I
wasn't by the time getting of things.
Refreshed by a wonderful sleep - I came
to the mess hall and there in front of
me 12.00 under a taste meal of steak.
Afterwards - wiping my dipping
chin off - I moved over to the office
to see what I was missing. As usual -
not a damn thing I like to be in on the
most of the way to the minute was news
and hung around here to find out.

all afternoon, I slumped down in a
soft easy chair galled up before the
hot news broad. Inhaling me after
another smoke - I read in between
glances at the incoming world wide
events. Realizing the length of the
war will be broken by months as the
outbreak of rebellion in Germany. I
could close touch with the latest
outbreak from Germany. It's no
doubt that Hitler missed the ante
chasing cars of that well placed
mobs. He must be doomed to kick
out his last wicked - choking breath
as the end of a rope. As Lady I
would slip the noose over his head and
would shout at his vainly attempts to
live. He's the man that's made me here
to leave your aims to come over here.
Coming away - must be much longer now.

Darling - The young always drop into
my office just after meal call time -
to see the latest news coming
that you send me. No need say - they
actually fight over them. St. Jacobi
is always yesterday. He tells me of me
too. So if you fail to send it to me
each day - I have the whole sum of
5.2 in my pocket. Here's a bit of coin
for you. Same - "How do you feel after
those little maneuvers?" And "The
nerves are as frayed as the string"
between him and his is a tidal wave.
#2 - "Bury is my girl that checked!"
"You don't talk! My girl's mother must
have been rescued by a ship board." (Can
you stand any more?) Soldier: "To me
there is peace, quiet and tranquility."
He - "That ain't here. That's sleep."
Ralph: "Did your girl's eyes light up
when you went to her night off her feet?"

(61)
plunged a damn good heart of love
tonight as usual. Darling - some
thing new has been added. We now
wear a bronze star on our ETO
campaign ribbon. Also on it was
awarded this for the many aerial battles
etc. So now my Spearhead ribbon
has a star on it. I'll have a whole
damn chest full of decorations when I
come home to you. Darling - my
favorite song right now - "It's Love,
Love, Love". Also the GI set with. This
one is played over and over. Do you like
it very much? About time I catch on to
another speech from you. Speaking of
speeches - maybe I better asked for
some more things - so you can read any
word like to have - candy - shaving
cream, books and other items you may
think I need. (Got much! Love with you)

(62)
I did bring out the beginning of
another story and will finish it up
some time tomorrow. Still no word
from my first one and I'm beginning
to think I'm getting the cold shaft
from PRO. If so - I will try other
sources to send my stuff. Every one
knows my life is damn good and I
be published is some writing may
as well. I will let you know what
action that I will take. I'm really
getting worried off at the slandering
PRO office. If I thought for one minute
they would receive some sort of credit
from my stuff - I would destroy it
but quick. I'd like being put off and
want action. Do you blame me? I
keep telling Don to do something about
this but nothing happens. As you can
see - I'm damn mad about the whole
affair. What a stinkie, rotten deal this is.

(4)
Perhaps it is my own fault to
trust them. I blame Syra for the big-
est part of it. He had great plans for
my finished product - I'm still
waiting. I'm going in there tomorrow
and see if they've sent it out a not. if
not - it's the last one I turn over to
them or do any more writing for them.
I hate liars and people who tell
you all sorts of things like this. Pardon
if I sound mad tonight - for I am.
I didn't bother talking in the rotten
house today - for I've seen it once before.
See Sheridan's new picture. "Shine on
Harvest Moon" is on tomorrow after-
noon only. A U.S.O. show has been
killed tomorrow night. I'm going to
try to catch the movie through the
germination of St. Jacobi. No doubt he
will give his consent for his a nice

(5)
young. I remember today was Sun-
day and had to scramble over to
church - just in time for Mass. No
need to tell you what I prayed for -
you did the same this morning.
Tonight - Ralph, Dick and Chris are
waiting. Syra is on this screen but
through his old tricks - isn't he to
work. Seems as if he flew back with
his mother to his home in one of his
ships and stayed in here for a while.
What a rough life. The damn ship went
off for a half hour and this place was
black as the mouth of hell. It's one can
right now. I'm going to sleep down
here tonight in order to be in hand early
in the morning. Tonight we had another
ball game and won 10 to 5. I chased
him out in center field and played a
fine game. Smacked out a couple long
hits and a couple singles. The whole team

(9)
Darling - I'll send you my copy
of "Yards" Tuesday. I'm almost finished
with it and have read it from cover
to cover. Tomorrow - I'll whip up
some thing in the way of a coming
card for you. My lesson is on again
tomorrow nite and no doubt will
last another all nite unless mt. I'll
CQ in a few days - I like that job very
much. Darling, I'll be sure to hit
the reds now for the day's work ahead.
It's now almost 2 am and I should
be fast asleep by this time. I can
only repeat over and over that I love
you so awfully much and really adore
you. I want my cute little wife but
bad. I shall love the pants off of you
(I'm not kidding!) I'll unleash a
torrent of passions that will engulf
you in white heat. I crawl all over the

the place when I think of the love
making that we'll do. It won't be
much longer before we can love day
and nite. You're so wonderful and
cute. I can't keep my caring my
eyes from your lovely grin up. Thanks
a lot for the cute photos. Think that
we're making a deal that I can catch
on to a flicker but and can take a
whole raft of pictures of myself. I'll
tell you more about this when I'm
the deal for sure. Darling who care
of yourself and don't worry about me.
I'm in the job and ready to love the
hell out of you. Just you wait, I'll
hit your little handsome wangan. God
 Bless you my beautiful lovely one
and loads of love. your Soldier
husband
Sam

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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.



6

(8)
I had to make with more work
and now the night is over. think that
I will catch some sleep for now but
not and I'm not kidding. I
will add more to this later on if I
wake up in time. I not will write you
a longer letter tonight. All I can
say is that I love you so much
and really adore every little thing
about you. I shall miss you until you
can get off from the heat of our love.
Just you wait and see just how lovely
and wonderful our morning will be. I
want more right now. God Bless you
my beautiful hands of a woman and
loads of passionate love.

your loving husband
Jimmy

Monday July 24
Amesbury 7

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
I'm sitting this
mumbled over the drafting table in the
post office with leg-less legs. It's
2 am and my team is writing another
note. So if this letter sounds a bit
fearful - blame it on the very effort
I'm making another complaint about
the mail for once again I'm not being
sent in the mail count from you. I did
receive a letter from Mom but not the
one I look forward to each day. No
doubt you can fully realize how I feel
and just what type of a hoarse off
mood that I'm in. I love you so
much and want you more each
day. Tonight's another hard one in the
way of work and I have to close

Writing every so often to plunge
into the niters work. As had to run
that half of it is finished. Still another
fewer five hours to meat out. Just
nite's once again slept down here
in the office and slept like a babe.
Tonight I had dreams that a baby
would be born - dreams of love
and happiness to understand you. I've bailed
him back up just as my dear this
morning and the loud morning
bumped me from the need of sleep.
This morning St. Jacobi and I
begin the day right with another lecture
to the crew. This goes by rather fast
until about time. After that more
routine S. & work and this too passed
the day away. I like a lot of work

here today - just the same it's
kind of stuff. Thought that I would
be able to write up a car here for you
today but couldn't find the time. I
don't want to come along like in, I
want to dash off me. Think that I will
try to do a little writing now and
later. I know you'll find me. I said
I'd find the car and the cell tonight
and he fixed me up with fresh new
fruit. I've went along with me and
collected on to some good food. And can
work much better with a can good
meat under the belt. I'm so keen in the
need of sleep that I'm about to drop off
at any time. All I know - I miss you
and want to be with you but quick.
I want my little wife some thing awful!

So far - I haven't ⁽⁶⁾ jumped up to
slide into work as of yet. No doubt
I'll have to do ~~that~~ same. I'll be
damn glad when this mile is over. I
may be able to catch a little shut eye
if we and my this work is a second
hike. Don has to stay around here
until 3 am in the morning and I
will stay here with him no matter
what time we finish up. But - I will
sleep during the time I'm just wait-
ing for him. Darling - I love you so
much and really want you more
than the law allows. If you could only
understand how much I do love you.
Don and I are going to take in the
afternoon show and enjoy a after-
noon of plain loafing. Nothing
much in the way of news around

to do this very thing ⁽³⁾ thought I
was going to be drafted tonight. The
great Dick Day took off on a jaunt
today even though the pressing fact that
it's his turn to pull C.F. Sgt. Bonie told
me since Dick was in my Sgt. I would
take his place as C.F. I raised much
hell about this for I wanted to catch the
one and only performance of a U.S.O.
show - I mean being a young woman and
C.F. could it do much about it - so I
to report my today in the front of the
to hold the joint down. 20/20 - I was
making with the work and I talked him
into watching the place while I took in
the show. No one for two of us hanging
around here when one of us could take
care of the place. So I ran into hell to

had. Such was. ⁽⁴⁾ with me for Chris
needed a seat for me. The lights
dim'd and the curtain went back,
bringing a all girl band. Each girl
was a cute kid from the States and
could sing great! No kidding. They
kept the jump swinging and rocking
with their hands of hot juke. I'm damn
sure that I didn't miss out on this but
for it was the best we've ever had in the
house. The whole joint was jumping
at the fast tunes the girls were out.
I'm decided to take over the reins of
CQ in a way that he could loaf
around with me all day tomorrow.
We'll keep half of the crew - I'm my
nephew and he is Peleghio. I didn't

moving the crew to rise. ⁽⁵⁾ Shire can
Harvest Moon" for the evening 5-2.
Curtain came first. I was damn mad
because I couldn't see this so called
good movie. Speaking of Dick, this
with the first time that he has pulled
this trick. I don't understand it. No
the hell he can live by with it. No
doubt that he will do it again. I
won't do a rotten deal like this
Uncle would throw the book at me.
Some jump can really get away
with murder. Syria rolled in tonight
after a refug visit at his brother's place.
He has got away with murder.
These jump have found a home in the
army and no kidding. Hope you
can read this morning with it!

Lt George W. Banamy 15113242
701 Squadron 465 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Postmaster
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Banamy Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.C.



7

gun, stayed to his things makes
him even smaller in appearance.
All the time in on the must run
the hell at the best of his GI boots for
a rough run. I'm only kidding
me the hell out of him and ask
But the hell the water gun is
in. He and the Sgt. of the guard
are about a MP jeep around
the office for some things
now more leaving at him.
He demanded a special rest
movie tonight on the 10th
the O'D am band but he chose
to sit with us. The officers have a
section of the best seats set aside
and he - the dog faces, jerk it on
a rough backless bench. What a life!

Tuesday July 25⁸
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Last nite. once again
my team worked and I slept most of
the day. Upon waking up - I rushed to
the mail room to gather my waiting
news from the home front. I went out
with joy and couldn't believe it
my clerk pulled out 6 letters from you
and half that number from Mom. What a
lovely way to wake up. So wonderful
early - morale builders from you. I feel
like a king tonight. Gosh! I love you so
awful much and can't wait until
longer have to read letters - be with
the fish. I adore my little wife more than
even I understand. You'll never believe how
much I love you even if you could realize it!
Every now - maybe you'll be able to see by
the violent acting of love I'll show on you.

Don was CQ last nite and even
though my work was finished at 5 am,
I stayed here with him until 8 this
morning. Course I slept all the while &
was waiting for him. Darling. I do wish
letter of last nite could of been much
longer and better put together. But I was
dead at the time I wrote it. We
were both busy all nite long. But I
had to write it in between matches. I
after he nite's work was over - I couldn't
sleep and just had to sleep all
in a chair. So you understand.

and I was humming this morning
so we said another call in my room
good friend the mess Sgt. Not the cook
- my other friend - but the mess Sgt. is
our own mess hall. Making with the
his time talking of his time operators

would feel through a window for
the sake of art. (who in the hell is art?)
No kidding Angel, never fear but we
going to there is any dances. I'm
under a air tight contract to you.
I love you so much and really glad
you. No one in this world can compare
with my sweet little wife in any
moments telling me how
you are about me and how much
I'm such a perfect guy. Each one of
her letters are motivating a lot about you.
She knows that you are all I want
and all that I want to hear
with out you I'm a dead duck and I'm
not enjoying the good St. Jacob's
officer of the day and proudly you
the blaring arm band of OD in his
underneath jacket. He's in his place
at this job and likes to full it. The

tramped around the duns in order to
break up the ideas of GI Joe to induce
some female to go outside for a breathe
of air or something??? (if you know
at I mean) Strongest drink allowed
one dances is tea. Don't that nice!
I had my agents & hear the officers
dances in the water as usual. Also
my agents reported - WACs would
be the first fantastic there in. No doubt
but they were going in on by the GI's.
English who haven't a chance when there
are no a any form of U.S.A. females
- no matter if the American girl
a face that would stop a clock.
I wanted to go but changed his mind
when I said that I would not go. He likes
to hang around with me etc. I would
not go to there dances if Lure Turner
did a thing leave. Well - maybe I

we induced the mess Sgt. to spread
out a meal for us. We played upon
his sympathies about working etc
and he broke down. Usual mess Sgts
are hard jump and rough as a cold
but this one is a rather nice Joe. He
doled out a luscious meal of grub
and all the trimmings. Was seen
and it going to shoot the hell to
characters as he. Any way - we'll keep
up this friendship with him. I'm right in
Palmy. Ted. I left mid with Chris to
call the orderly room and have him wake
up me for room chat. Chris failed to do
this and we slept until 330. I'm up
then and threw a shoe at me. I am
ejected me from a wonderful dream
of you. I can't recall the exact details
even after he rudely woke me, but I
know it was that you. I'm sure I moved
Precincts as the shoe hit me. How but that?

(4)

after devouring your words of love, I was fairly dizzying. So Dan and I rushed down to the office after our dinnering. Ralph joined the rest of us and the three of us jumped into the lighted room. So I have a clean body tonight with a clear, happy face. So had you not a chance of a change of mind. Both of us could use a little of love making. I would do anything to make with the love to you. Dan, I want you so much. I am not kidding. After taking a shower - we plunge into real - suppose you could call it a meal. It was almost possible for supper. Having a movie tonight - we dashed over to the show early to look into the best seats. As I sat there - I reread each of your lovely letters.

(5)

Enclosed in one was another trio of letters from you of your luscious body. Darling, you sent me what each photo do to me. I'm not kidding. I really dove when I gazed upon your ravishing charms. I'm ready for action & with out these photos to me wild. Damn it - I want you awful much. Tonight's show was much and I've seen many more much better than this one. It was "The Session" with a big name. I was in. Had a shakedown to it. It was not bad. Any way, it was a hell evening away. Under the all name of the Red Cross - another dance was tonight in the Aero club. Some of my 5-2 lovers gave the bang a thrill by attending. Dick and Ralph made some lucky girls heart beat fast or something. I suppose Uncle's hand held M.P. were

(12)
We have a lot of here making
and fun to make up for. Ah! Parents
I just can't begin to express how
much I love you. With I could put
my feeling into writing but words
to express how I love you. We
understand how much we love each
other and no words are needed. You
are the greatest - I miss you so
much. I ache all over for the
thought of you. When I come home, I'll
tell you nothing but careen you with
love - that is when we aren't living
really here to face myself to
for words each day find out
want to leave you for me reason
ever again. We are perfectly made
and really made for each other. I
just live for you and no other reason
I hope I've made you as happy as you've
made me.

(9)
Just dashed back from mid-nite
shift and the place is naked of
personnel. The CO is up in the
front office while I'm alone here in
the rear part of the building. Just
me and my thoughts of you. Don
and Ralph are taking a 24 hour
tour and will meet Gold at the
dorm known Red Cross. I
chose not to go for I can't be
there. I like the time and am
enjoying myself much more than
you to town. Suppose that
have a lot of words tomorrow
of not being here today. That's all
the way after a day of sleeping in
my still house and me for the lastest
epilots of being that you need me
each day. You have the whole S.2
dept. is on the front of red shift.

So no man will be the good father of
 Carolyn's baby. He's a big shot now!
 So he even has a girl friend! What
 a wife he is. Wonder who he takes
 for? Gait wait until my birth day
 card comes. You are so sweet to
 your old soldier husband! Darling,
 from your photo - looks as if your hair
 is getting lighter. I like that. I love
 everything about you and I do
 miss everything! I read about the
 soldier that is going around in
 the hills. Darling be careful
 take some good care of yourself.
 would go nuts if you were such a
 something like that. Angel - you
 said that if I couldn't get a decent
 job in the States at home that we
 should move on. Darling, I appreciate
 that you think I'm so good at this

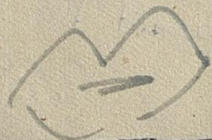
writing game but it takes real
 experience to really get ahead.
 If I did land a job on the Times,
 I wouldn't stay there long for I
 want a young man's excuse just
 on that news rag. But first - I have to
 establish a name for myself with
 actual experience. I want to make
 a lot of dough just for you and I
 do it. I love you so much and want
 you to have nothing but the best.
 Darling, never fear that I will
 reach that well known stage of a
 married man. We shall never
 settle down. We shall never take
 other for granted. Darling, if we were
 we'll take off on a trip whenever we
 feel like it. We'll do nothing but
 have fun and fun with love and love.
 I promise you nothing but the
 best of a good time and love making

(13)

I wrote you my girl of mine, I
could sit here all night and write
to you. You're so wonderful and I
really adore you. Darling, I
would like to buy a car when I
come home but perhaps we'll
hold off for awhile. Besides the
models won't come out right away
and no doubt they will make the first
lot of cars right through as they
will have a lot of hints. I'm sure
they'll buy us a car but if not I must
use the bus to take that
in. When I come home - I won't
be long of a rest and will take
that trip. But first - all I want to do
is be with you and alone. I want
to do all the things that haven't my
dreams each night. I want to have

(141)

him with you and do all the
thing we like - go all the places
we like etc. Can't you just see
no wonderful it will be. Darling,
I'll be close for now even if I don't
want to for I have another long
day ahead of me. I hope this letter
has made up for the one of last night.
I'll write you another long one
tomorrow night and bring a copy
along for you. Please, close with
the morning. I'm telling you not
to pay no attention to what
you hear or read. I'm fine and in the
pink just that I want you so awful
much. God Bless you - my lovely
character - Pecunia and love of
love.



your Soldier's 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.



(13)
maning is very difficult and
fail to explain this heavenly feeling
I want more of this man is d e
I don't mean this long dist
stuff. I really feel as if now we'll
be together again. Each day the war
news verifies this incredible fact.
No kidding! I'll be home with you
before many more months. Have faith
Darling - our day is almost at hand.
Please on the thing that we'll want to
do and that little love nest. I can't
wait until we have our own little home.
I want to be alone with you and I will
go to any means to do this. Both of
us want to escape from the gorying eyes
of our well meaning families. I want
mine and come first in all things. We
shall hide away and just be alone.

Wed. July 26th
England

dear Sweet Angel wife!

Another mail less
day in the ETO but I can't really
complain because of the truck load
of 6 letters yesterday. Do hope to have a
whole lot tomorrow and have a bunch
that I will. I was a hung GI today
and really kept hung. I wish I had more
words than he could do - so I gave him
a lift. We've caught most of it up but
still a lot more to do. Aircraft
recognition is more a less at a stand
still - that is today - but I think new
material and words will come in tomorrow
again tomorrow night and
a pile of reading - also write
a couple or two. I like C & a real
whole lot for the time is yours to do
but hold down the joint.

(2)

I drove Don and Ralph this morning so they could make the 10 am train on time. Don gave me four pounds from me and I gave it back at the end of this month. I'm going to send you another bundle of green stuff when I'm paid again. Such it coming in our growing time coming here. We'll wait all the ready cash that we can catch on to. So raise us enough for I don't want to come home. Work on this here is always a miserable day and not much to do. All the mad men and I smashed the red pill around for a couple hours after school. I don't mind my shorts and walked in the late evening. I felt damn good and I felt in the first of June. I'm a nice brown

(3)

to this same sort of thing such with you go to sleep. Darling, each as the moon starts on his journey I write of this love & love for you. Then my day is finished and my letter completed. I crawl into my bed and my thoughts are yours. Some of the fellows consider letter writing a waste and waste to do it. I find that I look forward each day to the hours each night that I write my message of love to you; I do like to write to you and I hope my thoughts flow freely from my pen. I find it easy to open up my thoughts to you in the form of a letter. I can write long after you go to sleep. I can't do this to other people. I'm not so close to the family. We are so close together that we both feel the same thoughts and want to know every little what the other is thinking or doing.

(6)
as you can see - not much in the
way of news tonight - the same old
line of junk. It's a wonder you
don't get tired at this same old
crap. Just came back from movie
about 9 of rat meal and java. That
will have to hold me until tomorrow.
All the gang are gone now and once
again I'm alone with my thoughts of
you. I have the radio tuned in and the
soft music blends into the back ground
to set this mood for me. Darling, last
night I had a hell of a time making
myself fall asleep. I laid awake for
at least a couple of hours or more. No
need to tell you that I was thinking of
you all the while. I love to tell
my lonely soul and careen you in the
mental pangs of love. I know that you

(3)
all over. That is - almost - all over.
I'm like that don't you? Sure with
my feet my muscles for you
and not off my mind today to
your crying eyes of lust. As would
it be the other way around. Any way -
I would give anything to be with
you tonight. I can only repeat - I
love you and want you so awful much
tonight in the Aero Club. A couple
American Red Cross gave out with
the corn in the form of money and
banning the vines. But now they
were any good but the gang being
around 'em for they had U.S. G. stamps
all over 'em. I didn't stay there long
just long enough to devour a bit
of food and java. I looked in to a
new cut tonight. Ah - one of the gang
has a 2 - cut on his hair. We have

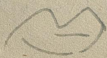
(4)
just about every thing right.
S-2. The kid does a damn nice
of cutting my hair is rather
that is - compared with the
cut I did shut around with. I
had a quick trim job tonight. I
my hair is darker now - could be
cut but I washed it last night when
I took a shower. Kind of curly too!
I'm trying my best to know that
new gear huge shutter but no I can
make with the photos for you. I'll work
on it again tomorrow and will see
what the story is. Speaking of future,
my so called friends in PRO still
hasn't said anything but the kid
I wrote. Wonder why in the hell
don't get on the ball? I'm getting
of this fooling around. I want

(5)
action but quick. I'll get on 'em
with it tomorrow for the month time
or so. What a you mean and
out this is. Nothing much I can
do but it. Sure could use some
looks but guess I'll have to wait
it out until your feelings are
here. I'm but a month behind on the
feeling deal for you said that there
for awhile - you didn't send any. Sure
takes a hell of a long time for one
to get here. Darling, each night "Sue's"
Johnson sends his letters in my desk
to mail for him. I go give his address
room in my tent to the sack and I
drop it in for the job. I kid "Sue's"
all the time by acting as if I'm
at the wrong he ignores me.
I want to do it for the kid. It's a
my and all of that.

(12)

Darling - I will prepare to sleep
for tonight and go hit the sack.
While I sleep, I'll be deep in dreams
of you. You will steal to my beds
in my dreams and will not be a pie
with a . . . fascinate him and we will
love all through the night in my
dreams. Darling - I hope you
realize just how crazy I am
about you and how much I love
you. I think that you do. I'll write
you another long letter tomorrow
night and tell you all that I'm doing
the day. Until then - God Bless you
my beautiful young wife and
loads of passionate love. Please don't
worry about me!

your father the head
I'm



(9)

Colours we'll go out and have a
very nice good time - but we won't
over in R. the home. I know both of
our families would like us to stay
with them and all of that. It wouldn't
work out for us - because we would
be hungered and couldn't do as we
wanted. If we carried on really as we
do and love as much as we will - our
families would think we are nuts. So
don't worry about this for I demand
that we have our own apt of a home thing
Darling - I will need your help to adjust
myself to the way of a civilian. It
won't be long but I'll need you to
help me all of this damn hell I'm
feeling as if I'm in prison or
something. Truly it's hell to suffer for

(10)

went of you. I'm cut off from life
and feel half dead. Nothing matters
to me - just you. I can't get on
any other a damn thing. All I want is
you. When I come home - I'll be
being shouting to you - "C'mere baby,
what're you doing over there?" I want your
arms to fasten around my neck
and never to let go. I shall ever
you and hold you tighter than your
very skin. I hold you in my arms
so much that we'll grow together. I
just want to be with you. Honey - I
miss all of those wonderful little things
we use to do, the touch of your hand on
my cheek, your pretty blonde hair
brushing my eyes, your fingers in
my hair, the way you would nuzzle up
in my arms, that cute loving stare
of yours as you look at me. The way

(11)

you whisper my name. I just
miss everything I miss about you. Remember
how you would nestle against me
as I drove the car, how you would
curl up all about me in bed? I can't. I
miss all of those fascinating things. I
can't wait until we can live like mad.
I'm just living my tomorrow to day.
Without the wonderful thoughts of
all the fun and love that will be ours,
I would die. Yes - you are the only
thing that keeps me going. We're
just two characters really in love.
Pretending helps me when I'm blue -
I close my eyes and can almost feel
the warmth of your fingers in mine.
I'm so sensitive mental when it
comes to you. I never thought it
was possible to love any one as much
and love you. The charm of life is
husband and wife - and we must.

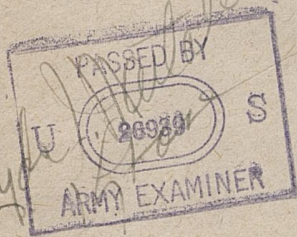
(12)
Darling - I will prepare to sleep
for tonight and go hit the sack.
While I sleep, I'll be deep in dreams
of you. You will steal to my side
in my dreams and will not let me go
with a fascinated kiss and we will
love all through the night in my
dreams. Darling - I hope you
realize just how crazy I am
about you and how much I love
you. I think that you do. I'll write
you another long letter tomorrow
night and tell you all that I'm doing
today. Until then - God Bless you
my beautiful young wife and
loads of passionate love. Please don't
worry about me! your father & mother



Johnny

(9)
Where we'll go out and have a
morning good time - but we won't
overlook the home. I know both of
our families would like us to hang
with them and all of that. It wouldn't
kind out for us - because we would
be hungered and couldn't do as we
wanted. If we carried on really as we
do and love as much as we will - our
families would think we are nuts. So
don't worry about this for I demand
that we have our own way of a whole thing.
Darling - I will need your help to adjust
myself to the way of a civilian. It
won't take long but I'll need you to
help me all of this damn hell I'm
feeling by being away from
you. I feel as if I'm in prison or
something. Truly, it's hell to suffer for

George W. Canary 15113
761 Synanon 445 Romb
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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

(12)
what we want and not a lot of
arm chair generals. They better
think up some sort of plan to shut
all the boys when we are ready for
Gils again. If they do that and
give every GI a chance to earn
a decent salary, they won't have to
change much else. I'm over here
because of you. yes. I like to think
I'm making him and now can
live our married life in freedom and
do as we want. You are worth fight-
ing for. Some times I think it would be
a wise move to stay in the army
until things are straightened out. It's
going to be one hell of a mess for
industry to take care of all the boys
coming home and the war widows.
A lot of women are wondering now that in

Thursday¹⁰
July 27th
My Darling Angel Wife!
Good evening - Peanut
Another lovely letter from you today
and said minute is up here where it
belongs. Tonight - I'm holding the
unwieldy job of CO and this I like.
I'm sitting here in the post office
with the clutter of the briefing room about
my head. Dick, Egan and Chris are
the personnel comprising the team
of tonight. Today was another one of
those back breaking mental work days.
St. Jacobi heard piles of mail. I
conferred up on my desk and
had to beat him out of on the typewriter.
Seems as if the good St. Jakes are
the big time correspondence on me for
I catch a neat job of typing this
stuff goes up the line through channels

until the big time ⁽²⁾ here beats
latches on to 'em. I don't mind
being once in awhile but don't want
to make a habit of it. I hate the dull
work of a clerk and not for me. But
do have to help out when the clerks are
overrun with work. I ground the
bone until the bones feel so through
my aching fingers. I was hunched
over a hot typewriter all day long
expecting to show time. I love you so
much and I'm wild for the want
of your love making. I am this damn
war. I'm sick of fighting soldiers and
want home but quick. Both of us are
praying for the end of this war and
I feel sure that it will come in a
very short time. You so wonderful
and I need you bad. I wish you were
until I grab a hold of you. Then you'll
realize just how much I love you.

G.I.s don't want ⁽¹¹⁾ a new way of living.
we dream about the things we left
behind and long for the old life of
fun. We're over here fighting for the
American way of life as we left it,
was a happy way of life and we don't
want it changed. We'll make damn
sure that our kids won't be scattered
all over the earth in another war 20
years from now or ever. Red just want
to get right back into civilian life but
it won't take long. I got hounded off
when a bunch of fools for years laws
for kidnapping been etc. We're fighting
for the thing of the old life. We all
went off to the war to protect our way
of living - some young even die for it.
So why in the hell change it. When we
come marching home - let us stay

Our copy of the monthly special
over seas edition of Compositum
arrived today and I'm reading it
tonight. A lot of good stories are
jammed into this mag. I shall read
it from cover to cover tonight
because I know you do the same. I
like any thing that you do. Darling
I guess the folks back home have
set ideas about the G.I.s will want a kind
of a new world. They seem to think that
G.I.s expect to find every thing changed
when we get back. Some even go so far
to state what we'll be like and die like.
Some say we're aged 5 years in the
army and will want a older-settled
kind of life. They say you won't be
in the jitterbug frame of mind and
just a nice peaceful life of rest.

I leaped into the shoes of C 9 at
6 pm tonight. My so called friend
Don - promised me he would dash
back from the first show and relieve me
so I could catch the second one. Well,
I waited and waited. All the other fellows
came back from the show but no Don.
So I hung around for a half hour -
thinking that he would show up. Finally
Don Pilling to take over a little while so
I could make a light snack at the club.
I walked in there and Don was sitting
there in - shooting the bull. I walked
to him - calmly said "thanks" and
I changed off. I suppose he got the drift
that I was damn mad and that I was. I
missed a show that I've been waiting
out a long time - "Siding in the Dark"
no kidding - I was damn mad and could
of eaten nails. Guess it will blow
over but it was a damn dirty trick.

(4)
I've gone out of my way to do
things for him and even lend him
extra money. When ever he runs out
of smokes - I always supply him
with huts from my. Large good.
Huts! A lot of no call news around
here today. I told you about Dick
taking a gas on the nite he was
supposed to pull C. Q. well to day.
The team that called him into the
front office to deal with the matter.
He's confined to the barn for a period
of 3 weeks and has to pull odd
details. As you know - each briefing
team, as one of it's mining duties,
meets out the barn also after called
the briefing room. Dick has to clean
it up each nite by himself. I told
you before that Spence was forced to

(9)
for flying fronts. It's interesting
as hell to be made in the middle and
then ends on all this in a time light
of a mil. bang scene or a hideout.
I follow the gang by gang actions
just like you follow your ball
etc. All of us like to know just how
in the hell we are doing. As I see
all the victories we are winning each
day - I realize that we will be home
soon. No kidding - it won't be
very much longer now. Tonight I'm
in the mood for a hook length novel.
Letter to you. My pen flows like as
hell tonight and I will write on
through the nite. I know you like
long, extra long letters just as I
do. I love you so awful much, and
I'm not kidding you're wonderful!

(8)

Thursday - St. Jacobi presents a mission report to the ground crew in the Aero Club. All the J's like to know just what the hell our boys do when they bomb the hell out of Germany. St. Jacobi has some of the combat crew relate their actions in the various missions. The G's are all ears at these hell sessions and St. Jacobi's doing a nice job keeping the group in on the hunt. G.I. J's like to know just what the hell we are doing and a explanation a blast by blow account of our victories. G.I. J's like to air out his opinions in a round table ray chewing fest. It's our job to keep the group in on the hunt. Course - S-2 knows just what the hell all of this is an all

(57)

attend a school of military courtesy because of being caught lax in his military bearing - his less. The last mile of the shore he failed to pass the inspection and had to do three more miles. This was offense not in our Squadron and Dick was no 2. Ralph screwed up today. He and Don took a 24 hour pass yesterday and returned today at noon. Seems as if Ralph was rooming today and failed to make arrangements to trade off with some one else. The first night. Checks up in our barracks and demands the hut to be clean as all hell. He was really hounded off at Ralph's delinquency. He gave the kid four days of R.P. as if tomorrow morning 5:30 am. If it would have been known if this morning,

(6)

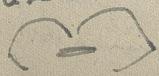
I would of more than gladly
 neverd the bid from this unfairness
 by taking the job myself. Seems as
 if the order by Crook more or less
 dis like S-A a something and take
 great delight in trying to push us
 around. You remember all the damn
 trouble we had back in the States with
 that bunch. I'm the only yard head
 in our section that hasn't resigned
 yet. I intend to stay on the old
 ball and keep out of trouble. That
 but all of this old stuff! I said
 my cork friend another call a little
 while ago and he gave out with
 the hot cakes. Best that I keep up
 this friendship and all of that. What
 a hell of a army this is. More odd
 characters and things so on.

(7)

I have to ground out a letter to Aunt
 Mary some time tonight. I did
 get one off to the family early in
 the evening. I always like to write
 you at night - seems as if I
 can think better around that time.
 It's almost 1 am right now. 6+130
 I have to leave in the jeep and wake
 up one of the officers. Rained again
 tonight and the damn place is damn
 all office has a leak and we have
 to place buckets under the pump train
 to prevent the joint from being flooded
 up. St. Jacob will hold down the
 office alone tomorrow for both Chris
 and I are working tonight. Guess
 he will be home as hell and
 will grab it in the front office all
 day long. I'm gone! Every

(15)

John - this is a rather long letter -
 don't you think? I really do like
 to write to you each night and
 hope you read to it each day.
 Darling, think I will do a little
 reading now and then catch a bit
 of sleep. I want to catch the afternoon
 bus to morning and will roll out of
 the beds around noon. I have to
 stay around here until 8 am in the
 morning - so that I do catch a little
 sleep some time tonight. I love
 you so awful much and really
 want you more than you know. Please
 don't worry about me - I have you and
 won't be long before I'm in your
 arms again. God Bless you - my
 beautiful character and loads of
 passionate love.



your Soldier Husband

Sonny

(13)

normal times would never be with.
 Lots 'em will want to keep on working
 after the war. young men who are single
 would make a smart move if they
 stayed in the army. I don't see why
 Uncle can't make it with while he's
 in - make the pay of a gut \$75 a \$100 a
 month with family allowances. Also
 make a military career more attractive
 than it is to be in peace time. In the
 countries consider a professional
 soldier as a career - can't see why
 we can't the same. I would almost be
 tempted to stay in if I could live off
 the take and have a off base allowance
 etc. Darling - please spare if I got
 on a wage but. Some times - I just have
 to cut out things such as this. Well I
 want - is to get the hell home to you

(14)
but just. You are all I care about
and the only thing I want. I'm
looking ahead to our future
to be together. I'm so crazy
about my beautiful angel wife. It's
2:30 am now and things are just
as hell around here. I grabbed
a bunch of fresh air a little bit ago as
I was after the officer in night gear.
Tonight the stars are bright and over in
the far distance - the moon is hid away
behind a cloud. It would be wonderful
to stroll along with you in a mile also
here. Remember how we used to amble
walk around - holding hands. Just
being with you - our love experience it
self without a word. This feeling just
can't be explained. This married life
is really heavenly this and I want

(15)
more of it. I'm proud to be your
husband and I'm crazy about it more
each second. Our future love will
grow with leaps and bounds all of the
time and we shall always be newlyweds.
Darling - to put it bluntly - I just
all over for the want of your earthshaking
love making. I'm a love fiend full of
lust and need your loving but bad. I
miss your lovely charms right now
and I so mad with the thought of
what I'm missing. All I can say is that
of my letters - is how much I love you
and miss you - even then you can't
realize just how much. Darling, the
clipping you enclosed in to camp letter
about Charles Sawyer - yes - he did work
at Appleton with me. I think his wife
had a baby - news on Henry married -
wonder if he is near by some place?
I can't say I loved him etc.

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

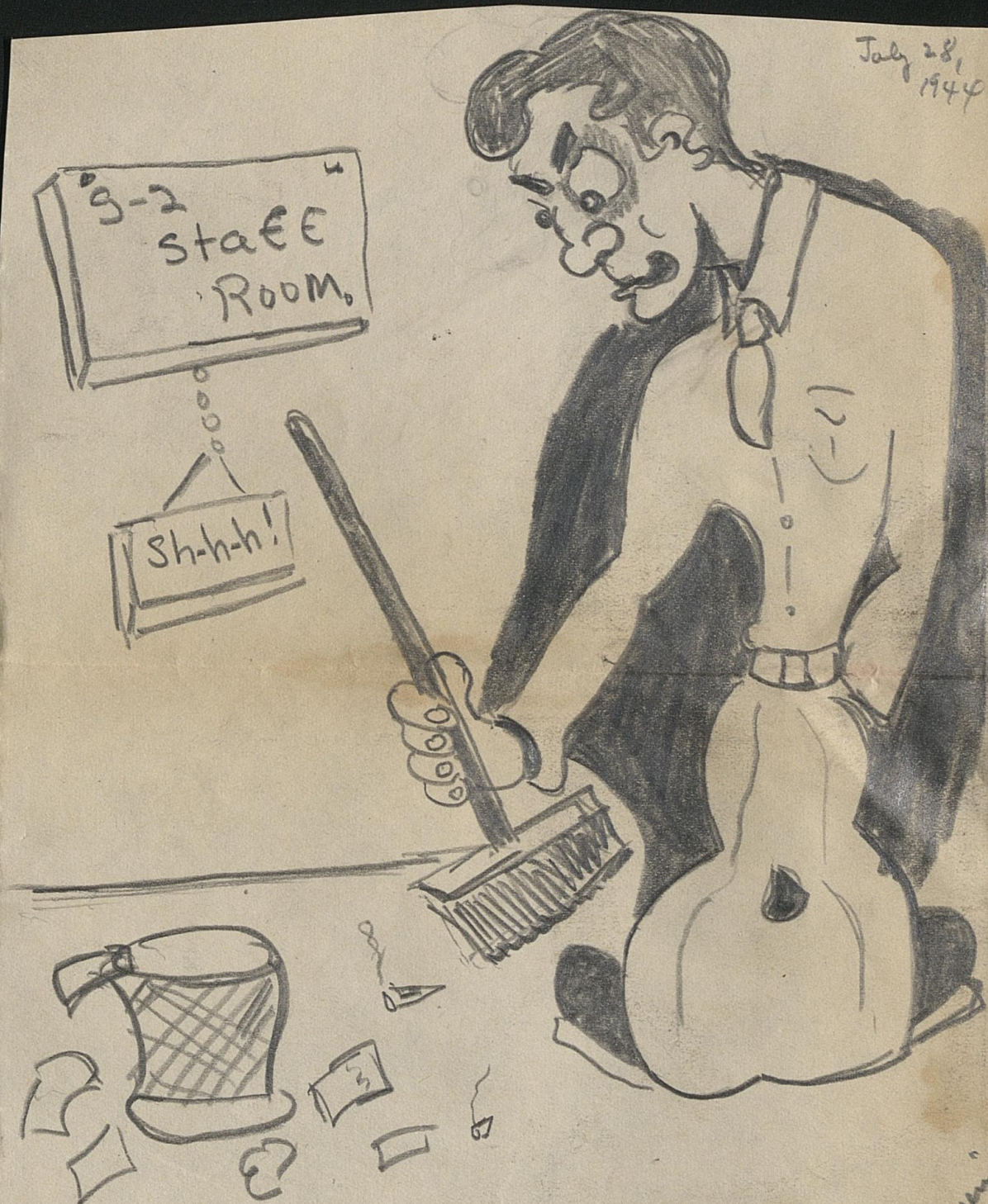


Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky.
U. S. A.



10

July 28,
1944



"EVERY TIME THEY HOLD A STAFF MEETING, THEY
CALL IN DON TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT!"

"banini"

Friday July 28th
England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening - you
sweet character of mine. Received one
each lovely sugar report from you today
two birth day cards from the family
(one month early) one letter from Ruth
and one from Dan's girl - Eleanor. So
the mail man had a half of a bag
full for this G.I. I can never latch on
to enough mail from you. Last nite
I pulled CQ and tonight my talented
team is working. I'm receiving this
from the post office - using "Sue's"
stationery. My belly is full of fresh
fried eggs, toast and peas for we
knocked off work long enough to eat
mid nite chow. Right now (1230) we are
more or less taking advantage of a lull
and so far - we are caught up. Billy and
Sue are writing also. Jimmy is
holding down CQ tonight. This morning
I knocked off work 830 am and made
track to the ranch area. There I
hired and leaped into the weeds.

I noticed on the ⁽²⁾ Squadron bulletin board that I had a appointment with the dentist 9 am tomorrow morning. That is a rough deal because I could be sleeping then instead of undergoing the torture of a drill. If I could change the appointment to another day - but what the hell - best that I get it over with. I have a large hole in my lower left jaw tooth that needs to be plugged up. I'm afraid the doc will want to pull it. I want to try and save it if at all possible. I had this one filled some time ago and the cheap filling popped out. I think we'll leave the al-nite operations around 4 am and I'll loaf around here until time to make the appointment. I enjoyed my refreshed body from bed around 5 pm this afternoon and headed for the mess hall. Running near the PX. I brought my weekly rations. Just as I was about to give the people in the Aero club a heads - which screamed me in the jeep - looking for all of

(3)

our hot rock ball team. So I
being one big time center fielder,
climbed into the Trusting jug. When
ran in to the club and yelled for the
S.2 Morins. Should of seen all the
junk pour out the windows etc. for that
is our battle cry of "Play Ball" that
little old jug was overflowing with
big league players by the time we
came to a screeching halt behind S.2.
Seems as if the motor foul rabble
wrote up enough guts to challenge
us. No need to tell you the rest came
of the game. Here it is any way - we
defeated the peasants 15 to 2 and
were it even half way trying. Even
went so far to let Don pitch. He is
easy as hell to hit but our usual
dashed ball playing dwarfed the other
team. We even gave em a head of a
couple extra innings but while they
failed to mark in more runs. So
we called it and slipped into our
Sunday duds - made tracks to the club.

(41)
Chin like tonight and had to
root the check of the whole ball team.
Course we all giled in the hill high
as we could. Poor Ralph managed
to drag his KP hunt out today
over to the office at 830. The kid
was half dead from gilding the china
clippers - dish washing. Although -
the mess hall sports a dish washing
machine - it's really a hard - tough
job. I'm my damp - I've logged up
a no. of hours on the clippers. Some
one rode the corpse to the barracks
and put him to bed. Dick walked out
sent of his punishment tonight by
cleaning the briefing room. I suppose
St. Jacob was lonesome all day
for both Chin and I were in the mess.
Don said hello and said to tell you
I was carrying on a correspondence
with his gal. I heard the tell out
of him by refusing to let him read
the letter. I told him all sorts of
things and he was meeting there
for awhile. Said female more or less

thanked me for the nice letter I
 wrote and talked about Don. She
 asked me to take care of him etc.
 said that Don talked about you and I
 in each of his letters and felt as if
 she knew both of us. Wonder what she
 tell he says? I've made up my
 mind to never again turn my
 stories over to P.R.O. They won't tell
 me a thing about the me I wrote
 and I wonder if they turned it in.
 I'm really bothered off about this.
 I've learned my lesson and will
 shoot my stuff through other means
 from now on. I'm working on another
 big line story and will send it to
 "Yards" or direct to some other mag.
 in the States. Perhaps if I sent my
 stuff up the line to Division P.R.O. they
 would take care of it. But I've lost
 all faith in Army public relations
 dept. I quit some order by Monday
 and I consider this always as a
 damn good deal. Monday is just

dang again and I will latch
 on to a money order to scream on
 to you. So - be on the look out for a
 chunk of green stuff in a few days.
 I understand that they haven't made
 up their mind if overseas GIs can
 vote or not all the other States shot
 the deal but here's our thing. I don't
 know if I'll get to vote or not until
 the jerk in the capital makes his
 mind up. Let me know what you
 hear but this. I'm in the dark and
 really would like to see the light.
 I was reading the GI Bill of Rights the
 other day and sounds like a damn
 good deal. Darling - under this bill for
 GI after the war, we could make a
 loan to buy a home of our own. What
 do you think about this? If we want - can
 wait a couple of years or so and then
 build the home. I think that's the best
 plan for we want to be free of rent until
 later on. We'll latch on to a apt etc.
 Darling. I want us to be free - I
 mean - if we want to take off on a

(3)
This or move to another town, we'll
do it. We can take roots later on in
life but now we want to have fun
and do as we want. Because if you
feel different but this wandering etc,
round off and I'll change. I'll
hang on trying until I find a job
that I can catch on to lots of dough.
I don't expect we'll ever make a pot
full of money a while it's rich, but
we'll have no thing but the best etc.
All I plan on the future - no thing
but fun and love. The main thing
to get the hell home quick. Darling
we both are fun started kids ever
started. We'll try our best to fill this
but we'll never be able to do it. Let's do
no thing but have one continual hell
of a good time. Being with you is a
life time of fun and happiness. Sweet,
Uncle might do such a thing as give
a bonus to us some day. That means
more money in the bank. Plus the 300
I'll get on mustering out and the money

(81)

we're running - we'll have enough
green stuff to really have a good time.
Darling - this man round child it.
but some day I would like to own
a crate - plane. then I can really
keep up my flying. Uncle will sell
a lot of his planes after this war is
over and cheap too. In fact - a lot of
extra army planes are being sold to
civilian buyers each day. I wouldn't
want a larger plane than a PT 19a -
I'd fly in Germany as a cabin
boy. - Fairchild C-61. If I looked on to
a kite - we could really make a lot
of things etc. I really do intend to
keep building my time up when I come
home. I still have that itch to fly etc.
since you got it in your blood it's
like a dog etc. I suppose I'll
have to do a bit of work any second
now. I've had two hours of rest now
and every second used to write
this letter to you. a couple of times, I
had to run into the war room for a

(9)

few minutes etc. When the work is finished - I will write more to you and perhaps hang out a letter to Paul if I feel up to it. His letters are more interesting now and I enjoy reading 'em. You know the type that Val writes. Yes! I was right and have to cease writing and become singer again - make with the work. So I'll knock off for a little while. Well, the night's work is a thing of the past and I'm sweating out the other way so we can all eat breakfast together. I'll have to leave before I go a visit to the dentist. I wouldn't think he wants to look into a face covered with a day's growth of a beard etc. So, I'll clean up for the girls. My whole body aches out for the need of sleep and by all rights I had a crawl in to bed instead of working up the nerve to under go a work out with the dentist. Dawn is just melting its appearance and another day is here. One more day closer to your arms. Darling. I want you so awful much and really adore you!

(10)

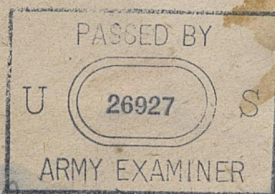
Just curled back from breakfast and
another meal of fried eggs. The hens
in the U.S.A. most of doubled production
for we're getting fresh eggs real often.
Gaint run that I'm cranking about 'em
not have to eat some thing. Rilling and
Sevode are in the racks by this time
and the bang force should slomp in
any time now. I shaved a little while
ago and cleaned up from the nite's
tril. I'm cranking. I can only repeat that
I love you so awful much and I'm not
just saying this. You're so wonderful
and I'm just mad about every 2.16
thing about you. Dam! I need every
bit bad! Need less to say that you
feel the same way. I hope you don't
miss your old husband as much as he
misses you. I'm nuts for the want of
you and your carers. Prefer your
self for a beast when I come home from
the wars. No kidding - this GI feels as
if it won't be long now. Praying real
hard and in the mean time hug your
one tiny little chin up.

(11)
I won't write Rane this time after
all. I must dash off a few lines to
Aunt Mary. Sweet li'l wife - I rec'd
a big kick out of the story of said
umbrella trick Mom pulled on you.
She really made you think your birth
day gift was a umbrella. I know how
you have to put with such things etc.
When I come home, you will have to
buy a white raincoat like mine, for
we more or less want to dress in the
same style - just clothes. Darling you
must have more dam trouble with
the pack ages you send me. I apper-
icate all the trouble you go through.
I don't think you bought yourself a nice
pair of shoes for your birthday. Don't ever
worry about the cost etc. for I want you
to have nothing but the best. I'm
out of air mail - so I'll have to
dash over to the Post office some time this
afternoon and catch on to another batch.
I owe a hell of a lot because I send
all my letters by air mail. Tonight,
I'll give you a full by your account

(121)
of my adventures in a dentist's
chair. Would you like to take my
place this morning? I know how
you take at the mere thought of
the dentist. (me too!) Darling, I've
decided here to cease now and call this
a day - in lettering writing. I'll
whip up another extra special long
one for you tonight. We have another
ball game tonight and suppose I'll
play again. Parents - you can't real-
ize just how much I love you. I'll
have to show you by the only means I
know how - showing my heart feeling
your intimate caresses upon your lovely
body and act like a pet friend that I
am. No doubt you will think I'm a
brute when I come home. I'm telling
you - it will be MURDER! Look out!
I'm marching home real soon. Best
that you take a diversion while you can
to save up your strength. God Bless
you my intimate little wife and love
of love.

Your Soldier
Harbun
(mad about you) Sunny

Apo 300,
New York, New York



*Radarscope
W. B. C.*

Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.

11

Sat. July 29
England 12

My Darling Angel Wife!

Another lovely letter
from you today and one from Dad.
Sure do hope my darling letter from
you keeps up. I love you so
awful much and I'm nuts for the rest
of you. Last nite my team of wild men
worked again and more dam fun -
rang here. We cleared operations 5 am
this morning but I couldnt go
hit the reefs because of the mainst-
ing appointment with the dentist this
morning at 9 am. So I ate early
breakfast - shaved and completed my
letter to you. I did catch a few words
of shut eye untill time to leave. I
wobbled down to the hospital on
rubbing legs with the thoughts of
torture on my dull - sleeping brain.
Upon entering the chamber of horrors
I heard the screams and moans
of the G.O. clutched by the mad dentist.
His asst. grinned and told me to take
a seat for he wasnt ready for me.

(2)
I sat there trying to thrust
through a grimey mass as the
cold sweat drenched my body.
Each groan of the gun going in the
dentist's chair made me jump.
Finally it was my turn. Two
medics guided me to the chair as
if it were the hot seat in the death
house. Before I knew it, bands of
iron clamped me to the torture
rack. The dentist crouch over me
and with fiendish glee probed
around my choppers with a ice
pick. Drooling - he laughed with
cruelty that I had to craters to be
filled. He laughed like a manic
and began to grind away. The way
he bore down on that drill, I thought
he surely would ~~chisel~~ oil or at least
my toe nails. After hours of untold
agony - he ground in great lumps
of cement into my aching mouth.
No kidding - it didn't hurt one bit
and I was glad my tooth was
saved. I have another appointment

(3)
Went to have another tooth filled
and a cleaning job. It was noon
time when I left his office so I
rolled back to the office for my
new year. I ate noon chow and
Don rode me to the benches. I
thought I would fall asleep right
away but didn't. So I read until
130. I woke up at 630 and took a
for supper. I dashed down to the
club and had a light snack there.
I'm going back for another one in a
few minutes. Darling - I'm sending
you this week's and last week's copy
of "Yankee" I do think you like em so
I'll send one each week. To say
said for next month's daily Stars
and Stripes and the weekly Yankee.
Cost but 60¢ a month for both
of them. Tonight - I wrote into RRO
and demanded my story and got it.
I'm rich if this fooling around and I'm
not kidding. Never again will I trouble
them. Think I will send it into Yankee and

see what they say ⁽⁴⁾ about it. Anyway,
I won't give up and will try again
and again. Tomorrow I'm going
to knock off the other one I have half
finished - that is - if I have the time.
We are working like mad men
around here. I am going to knock it
off from writing this for a little while
and get back to the club and then
read again. Not much to report
about today's activities - for I didn't
do much of any thing. I'm sleeping
as late even though it is rather early.
Suppose I didn't latch on to enough
sleep today. I'll make up on to the next
rather early tonight - I hope. Chris the
ret friend who never dived in love life,
is cutting out in ups and hangings
'em on the wall. Each week he clips out
the best in yams and pins her up.
We call Chris a "Virgin" the boy
who hasn't had any. But he is a killer
with the yams back home. What a odd
character he is. St. Jacobi pulling
- tamers his appraisal of the half nude

gins were draped ⁽⁵¹⁾ around the walls
of our office. In fact we have to
follow him about with a map as he
drives all over the place. Course I only
look over your photos and what lovely
photos they are. Send more when ever
you can find love 'em. Don just came
in and more or less asked me to
send my story through PRO and
promised to send it no later than
tomorrow. I will do it but has to
go through tomorrow or else. I
think it was Sierra's fault because
he is so damn careless. From what I
gather - he wants to be the big time
writer for the outfit and wants to put
out little junk like me. So Don will
have it through I hope. Really, I'm
very anxious to get this deal in
print and have proof of my talents
to use when I come home. I will
tell you but the story or what it is.
you'll enjoy it more by seeing it
in print. So I'll hold off and will
let you know where to look for it etc.
I love you so awful much!

(6)

Base game tonight was called because of rain. We are trying to line up games with other bases and think we have one coming up. It will be damn nice to journey around England beating the hell out of other teams. I'll be damn and play a harder brand of ball to cinch center field. With I could bang out a higher batting average - although it's but on the same par with the other gang. There for awhile, I was one of the leading sluggers but had a slump in hitting. I will swing the lumber with a eagle eye and money back up here with the top sluggers. Don's hitting power has fallen off - so has Dick's. Chris is mashing in out al-wot. Red wields a wicked bat and mashes out home runs. Gene is the leading hitter followed by Red, then Ralph. Rest of us are hitting but the same. Mike clunts in out getting good too!

(71)

Did I say some thing but hitting
the rails early? Well - it's 11 am
right now and I'm not finished with
this hunk of a letter as of yet. I will
hang on until I become too drowsy to
think. Wars sure hell! Darling,
didn't say any thing - but Paul said
some thing but having a case of
malaria - turned out to be a bad
cold and was checked up in the jail
factory for a couple of days. (Please
say no thing but the following funny)
Paul wrote about the native girls.
Said they run around with bare
breast flopping in the breeze. No
one bothers to do any thing but
said girls for they think like hell.
What a place that must be. During
my short visit in Africa - I don't
know a lot of Arab and native women.
They were sheets etc and the only
viable thing but said creature -
then rolling eyes. I have a lot of
strange tales to relate about my
world wide travels. As you can

reading me - (8)
about said journey. Any way
said travels are too good to be
written about and have to be told
by word of mouth etc. I know that
you'll want to hear every little
thing I have to say. Poor Ralph
is still leaving away on K.P. and
has two more days to go. Tonight
he was beat up again from the
back reaching cubrs. Each time
we go just combat news - we holler
in the window at him. All the jump
are beating each other now and
I will do the same in a few minutes
I need such time but bad and I'm
not kidding. Today didn't seem like
Sat at all. Just another boring
day here in the ETO like all other ones.
War news still rolls in better and
better each day. Won't be long now.
Don's been had another lucky break
tonight by getting out of the al-nite.
wks. Some things are damn lucky.

(9)
Here is a little poem for you -
Said Mr. Rabbit to Mrs. Rabbit,
Set is a nashy halit.
Said Mrs. Rabbit to Mr. Rabbit.
Shoot me the halit - Rabbit.

(The two!) Darling - I love you so
much and really adore you. You're
wonderful and a beautiful kind of
a woman. I'm in the real need of
loving but bad! Darling, from what
I gather from your letter of today - you
Dad must be rather ill. I do hope
he is much better by now. Please
don't hang around home all of.
the time - Go out and try to enjoy
yourself. Take in a movie etc. No
use for both of us to be so down blue.
Wonder if my no called ~~that~~ ^{child} ~~up~~
has appeared in the local news ^{reel}.
I'm referring to the story but me in
England etc. I'm rent in. Send me
the chipping etc. Beautiful Doll -
how I long for your love making
I want to feel your hands taking
body mungled up to me.

(10)
to put in plain words - I'm
going to need the help out of you
when I come home and I do
mean need. Sweet - seeing that
I'm tired out on my feet - best
that I don't over to midnite club
before the mess hall closes down.
Besides - I'm at that stage that I
can't think because I need sleep
so bad. Darling tell your
family hello and to write. I'm
meanting out the packages that
should arrive any time now.
Please clear with the army
for I'm fine. Just that I feel like
hell because I can't be with you.
Hanging on - chin up girl and
soon I'll be home to take up
where we left off - love making
good Bless you - my passionate
little wife and loads of love. good
nite - Peanuts.

your Soldier
husband

Jimmy



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

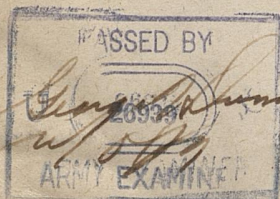


Mrs. George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U. S. A.



12

(8)

Ralph has one more day of KP to pull and then he is free to work in his meat shop. He runs a half dead each mile and must have a round here all day long. I like from the mere mention of the word KP. I'm damn glad that we don't pull it - unless we mess up some way. Tomorrow the Red Cross club mobile will pass out the ribbons and pins. All of us look forward to the free donuts each week. Anything to break up this end less monotony. Please excuse this letter because it's not up to you tonight - I'm just so damn bored off. I am this damn - damn - was! Because I want you!

July 30 Sunday 13
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Good evening, little

one! I was lucky again today and latched on to a couple more lovely letters from you. Also one from your mother. I can only say over and over that I love you so awful much. You can feel this powerful, passionate love even though we are so damn far apart. How can you just wonderful and I'm mad about you. Today was another dull one here in England - just like the other day. My life is at a stand still long as I'm so damn far away from you. I know that you feel the same as I. I helped Chris in

(2)

in the car and spent all morning
and did a few other odd jobs in my
dept. Having a bit of spare time
this afternoon - I banged out another
one of my stories. I do think this one
is much better than the first one. So
I'll see what I can do with it. I
also knocked out a letter to Paul.
Tonight - not having a ball game,
we practiced for a couple hours
and I think I have my big time
hitting eye back. I was slugging
the hell out of the old pill and sent
it for long rides. Not sure if we
have a contest tomorrow night or
not but I sure hope that we do
have a game. I wish the mad men-
had a painting party today and

(1)

Dam, it seems like a hell of a
long time since I last heard
you. Darling, you'll never know
just how much I've missed you.
I'm mad for the want of you and
missing and can't stand much
more of this fasting. Checkered
that this war is almost over. Pray
real hard that it will end but quick.
I'm sort of in a blue mood tonight
because I miss you so awful much.
I'm so damn homesick off because
I can't be with you! I love you so
awful much and I'm over flowing
with passion for you. Darling, I'll
never be able to forget this hell I've
gone through being away from
you like this. Please help me to
forget all of this damn care-less pain.

some time tonight. I will try to
if it's not too late when I finish this
one. Another strike is due tonight
and I can't even recall the name.
I think it was "the Hungry Wren" or
something like that. Wasn't much
good but did kill some of the damn
birds here. Tomorrow the eagle
goes out for its young. Buy
this time tomorrow night, another
50 birds will be on the way. I'll
buy a money order tomorrow.
Dear living - I'm going to try
and send you \$50 each month.
Add it to our growing fund and
soon we'll have a pot full of
green backs. We want all of the
change that we can look on to, for we
have a lot to make up for.

quinted every damn thing in our
office. Right now he is laughing
away with a laugh. What a
mad character he is. St. Jacobs
took the day off and no doubt - he'll
think he's in the wrong office when
he returns in tomorrow. I think
some times I'm in the wrong
office with all the penactical change
this man is making. Chui certainly
is a hell one second - has to do
something. He gives us the screaming
mees mees with the crazy thing
his odd brain comes up. You have
to see this young before you can
fully appreciate what I mean.
Every way - he is a good kid and
well liked by all the boys. Today
we have a new character added to

(4)

our little family of S-2. His name
is Bill Lang and from Mo.
Seems to be a rather nice guy
and we have to keep him in.
He starts out on his S-2 career in
the mess room with Suede and
Gene. I suppose he will work in
each dept. until he is checked out
as a S-2 man. He will have to learn
the hard way for he's not a graduate
of intelligence school. He holds
the rank of 2nd Lt. Some one said he
was a washed out cadet and I'll
have to ask him etc. Always glad
to have another ex cadet for we have
none thing in common etc. That
runs up the news around here for today.
Can you see why I hate this

(5)

dam laundry ink? We are using
the dam stuff in powder form - add
water to it and what messy stuff it
is. I do hope you brought me a
bottle of good U.S.A. ink and buy
this time - on the way. Tomorrow
I'll get room order and I always
like this task. I'll rather up some
more dirty deeds to have washed
by the old laundry woman. Also,
turn a pair of shoes in to be repaired.
I'm hard on shoes for we have to
walk so dam much over here. I
think the dentist paid too much
stuff in my tooth for my other upper
teeth do not meet as they should.
I'll have him file it down a bit.
When I buy my wed. appointment.
I never have dated off a letter to
Aunt Mary and I might to do it

(2)

ill & get home. Do you think
you're ever so much hindering
being as that - when I come home?
If you do - you are not by mis-
taken - for look out! I use to
wear 'em before I came into the
army - but now - I tear off my
clothes and dig into bed clad in
shorts or raw. Perhaps you want
me to change this habit when I
come home or will you? I'm
glad that you have fun going out
with Mom and Dad. Please have
all of the fun that you can. Please
don't look too pretty for these
dam civilians! I'm jealous of
every second I'm away from you!

(9)

Honey! your Dad must be
awful sick and I do hope he is
healing by this time. Your family
has more rotten luck with sick-
ness. I'm damn glad that you are
healthy and in good health. I would
really go nuts if I thought you
were ill. Please take good care
of yourself - because you're mine.
Golly - you are so beautiful and
wonderful. Best of all - you're my
little wife Peanuts - I would go
nuts mad if I didn't have the
thoughts of our wonderful married
life to come. Without you - I would
really die for you are my whole
life! I miss you! Ah! how I miss
you - Peanuts! I just can't wait

(10)

until once again you are
 ended righting in my arms.
 I shall ravish you with fiery
 passions of a mad man. your
 sister is kicking her heels out again
 my been going around that Red
 headed bitch! That damn unforg
 Red Head wit with a beam and
 you can find people like her in
 any where house. your sister
 should know better by this time
 that Bill ain't will drop her like
 a hot coal soon as he lives up
 another sucker. I suppose you can't
 tell your sister anything and he
 dies as he wants to. Darling - you
 asked me about just what the hell
 Billy Grieb is. the Air Force has a

(11)

no. of small boats used to
 rescue crashed air men from
 the sea. As my personnel men
 these crash boats and are jokingly
 called sail jers. Some are ~~into~~
 wear heavy robes clothes and
 white hats - but when dressed up -
 strictly all GI like any other
 soldiers. Does that explain it? I
 know yet awful damn mad when you see
 these soldiers like Delmus (the jerk
 who live next door to you) so home on
 so many per hours. what a rough
 life that is. I'm proud to say. I
 did my small part and all of that.
 Honey - I'm glad that you liked the
 little packages I gave you for
 your birthday. When do you get that
 old stuff that you're going to save

(13)

It's late as hell and all the
young not working tonight are
gone. I'm alone in the end of
the building - just with my
thoughts of you. I will write that
letter to Aunt Mary tonight for
it's too damn late. Once I get
started on yours - I go on and on.
Hope I can sleep a little later than
usual in the morning but no
doubt that the first Sgt. will yester
the hell out of me until I clean up
the barracks. I'll get up about 9
a 830 and slip into the job. Pay
call is around 10 am and I will
be there with bells on. When the time
comes for us to head for home, I'll
be the first one ready to go.

(41)

No doubt that you guessed real
hard for the same thing I did at
meers to being. Angel - I hate to
close - but I want to catch a bit
of a snatch before going to bed. I'll
write another long one tomorrow
night for I'll be lying down here again.
Please don't worry about me for I'm
fine as can be away from you. I
love you so awful much and really
adore you. Darling - I want you so
awful much. I want to feel your
heart beating today pressed tightly
to mine. Just you wait until I
come home. God Bless you - Angel
of mine and loads of kisses in a
line.

your. Sober
I've been

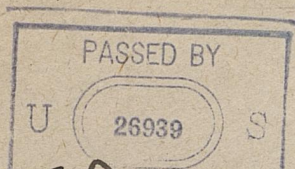
Sonny



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Louisville 12, Ky.
U. S. A.



T. Schramm
1st Lt. AC

13

(8)
while he was going to college -
thinks he's not stuffy too. She
writes him every day. One of the
fellows from Don's home town
likes Angie and is trying his best
to head it up between Angie and
Don. This character told Angie
all about Eleanor etc. So he wrote
Don a letter today - asking just
what's the thing. Don likes her
both and don't know what she hell
to do. Eleanor is from Don's home
town and Angie is from Penn. Don
said Angie puts out etc. Pen. old
Eleanor is working on marriage
when he comes home. Don wants to
finish up college and wait awhile.

Now Cay July 14th
Enland

My Darling Beautiful Angel!

Another wonderful letter
from you today and my heart is
holding up but good. There's no sign that
it hangs up like this. This morning I
was room ordering and as I figured to do,
the first Sgt. asked the hell of not
me until I cleaned the barracks up.
He woke me 730 this morning and
said it best that I clean the hut up
right away. I rolled over - went back
to sleep until 830. then I became angry
enough to clean the joint. must say
that I did a half way decent job etc.
Said place shined like hell etc and etc.

(21)

Darling, this being the last day of the month - Uncle sent us off. Pay call was 930 am this morning, so I called out to wind off when my name was called. I had to sweat out the mask Sgt. on down and though they would never call the under yard Cpls. his ally my name was croaked out by the first Sgt and I lined up behind all the B10 into edo. We were sent in the day room. Captain Ruth and St. Henry counted out the counts and threw it to you. I don't mind the fact of sweating out a gun line each month. I ran back to the barracks after I grabbed on to my gun - not on my hands and ran the money through my

(21)

The Red Cross clubmobile gave out the free rindens and juice today. I sure ate a hell of a lot of donuts for they were damn good. You should see the young heavy around the American gals who pass 'em out. Don and I were speculating about one of the girls - if she puts out a not. No doubt that she does for she sure looks like the type etc. We set a big trick out of these girls who think they are hot stuff by giving the boys a treat etc. Don is having more than trouble with his women back home. I told you that Eleanora was making with a hog chest etc. I think they are engaged - at least she seems to think so. The gal Don fooled around

(6)

Please excuse this scribbling
for it's been late right now. I
just had to write Aunt Mary
tonight besides the family tonight,
we worked the hall around again
to hang the old one for the off bare
games that we are getting. We can't
wait to get a table - so we hit a few
each night. All of us had a shower and
have tonight after the packing. So
I have a clean body - ready for love.
Sure wish I could be with you right
now - I want you so awful much.
"The Human Comedy" was the movie
for today and I've seen this one a
long time ago. I didn't waste the time
to sit through it again. Ralph finished
K.P. today and is even glad.

(5)

finger. I turned in a pair of shoes
for repair and gathered up my dirty
laundry. Almost with next laundry -
I merely strolled off to house. Between
the new hall and S-2 - I went into
the gym going to show. They all
wanted me to go but I wanted to get
rid of this damn laundry bundle, I
hurried to the office - and dashed back
to the new hall with "Gude" and the
new bid. Pals again today - mean
dark over here. More jobs and more
gals. This afternoon, St. Jacobi kept me
busy as hell doing all sorts of things. I
didn't have time to breathe. I also had
to work in the S-2 main duties and
this took up the rest of the day. No
hitching - I was really on the ball.

(4)
I did mean age to take him out and
send an air to the Post Office. There is
I looked on to another \$50 money
order and you will find it enclosed.
I bought a pound worth of air mails
- four books in green backs and should
have enough to last me for some time.
Darling, I intend to send you \$50
each month instead of \$100 every two
months. Add it to our growing funds
and soon we'll have a whole lot.
Got full of money. I've sent you \$250
so far and more next month. I love
you so awful much and really adore
you more than words can express.
Peewee - my boy went out today
and will be released in a very short
time. I'll let you know when to look

(5)
for it is now as I know. I'm in
the middle of another one and will
send it in also soon as I have the
time to finish it up. There is no going
that I'll write a lot more good ones.
I'm sending in another request
for a absentee ballot for the coming
election. The one I sent in not so
long ago was for the primary
election. I think that I will receive
the ballot in time for the primary
election. So I'm sending this one
in for the pres. election. All the young
are going to vote and it will be a
lot of fun etc. after all - we're the
ones who are fighting this war and
should have a say so who should
run our country and all of that.

really be alone no one can love
the friends. Darling - hang on - for
I'll be home real soon now. Just
you wait until I start to pitch the
wro. you haven't seen anything
yet. Last summer was his stuff
compared to the type of living that
you are in store for. Honey - best that
I love now for I'll need every word
of love I can get because of tomorrow
night. I'll write you a longer letter
then and will have more news. Please
cease the worrying and hang your
chin up. God Bless you - my
loved one. Yours truly - and
loved of -
Love.

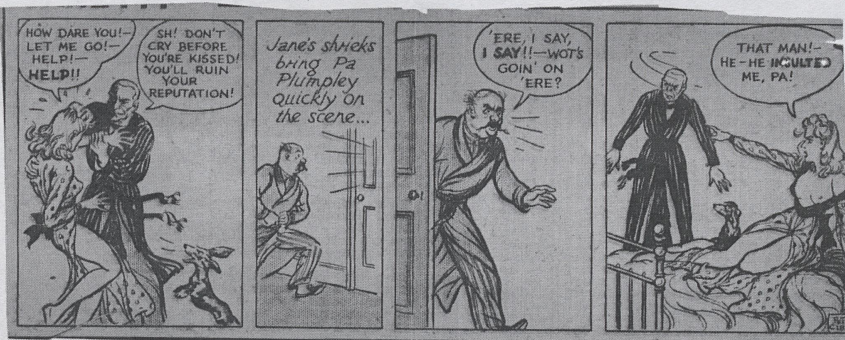


Your Soldier
and Husband
Donny

(91)
I think you Eileen is holding
the bag. Don doesn't know which
one he likes. I'll tell you more
about this. Sweet little girl - I love
you so awful much and just adore
you. Darling, also enclosed you
will find a sample of the English
comic things. As you know, English
are supposed to be so damn modest
and blushing about their women. So
see for your self by this clipping. This
one is mild compared to other things
of this kind. Some day - I am
in the nude and I do mean nude.
I will try to send you this each
day. We get all the English papers
each day - so I'll read this to you.

no doubt that the first Sgt and
his gang of cut throats are running
their little game again tonight.
It's very dark and the lugs will
stumble all night long. I told you
about the recd. Sam has. The
S-2 jugs are playing a friendly
game right now. It's almost 2
am and the gods games has it
broken up as if yet. There will be a
lot of bleary eyed jugs around
here in the morning. I may stay
down here all night - but haven't made
up my mind as of yet. Dick, Chris,
Ralph and Sierra are working tonight.
My team works tomorrow night. See
how we are lucky enough to have

a mile off for a change. (11)
Honey, I love you so awful much and really
adore you - Darling. It kills me
why Val and Paul seem to like me
so much. I only talk to both of them
for a short time. Wonder why they
bother to write me etc.? I'll - all
I can think of is just what I'm going
to do to you when I come home. I'll
unleash violent passions on you that
you have never heard of before. I'm not
 kidding when I say that I'll be a
wild man and will terrorize you. Darling,
my whole body cries out for the want of
you. I shall love you so much that
you will yell for help. I want you so
dam much and can't wait until I can
reach the hell out of you. Please, let's



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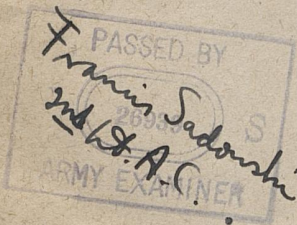


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