

be much longer now. Today is
a new month and it will be one full
of deciding victories in the war. Honey
I hate to write a short letter but I am
here to do it this time. I am but
ready to drop at any time now - no
rest I crawl into my lonely nest
and dream of you. Darling - you are
so wonderful and I am really mad
about my little wife. I shall write
you with burning passion when I
come marching home. Peanut - I'll
write you a long letter tonight and
will have more news. Please don't
worry but me! God Bless you my
little chin up girl (in me too) and
kisses of love.



Your Slaving
Soldier Husband
Jimmy

Tuesday Aug 1
England 1

My Darling Angel wife!

Hello Peanut! Do
you realize that I am not but you?
I am writing this to you at 6 am in the
morning after a all night of work. I am
clergy as hell - no peace since if this
letter reads like it. Nothing in the way
of mail today - and again I feel neds.
No need to tell you how I feel. I slept
down here in the office and saw good
thing that I did. Bright and early
this morning, we had to give a lecture
of a all day duration. Choosing out jump
who never had a glimpse of recognition
takes a lot of time. St. Jacobi did our
best to enlightening the boys and beat our
heads out doing it. I ran the projector
until St. Jacobi wore his eyes out.

(21)
then I would beat the gums. Cere
your young hasn't caught on just as of
yet but glad to report all the rest good.
So you can see, I spent the whole day on
a hot project and I'm not kidding I
had to grind out a quick mil. long letter
for St. Jacobi just before supper time. Even
after that our day wasn't finished for we
had to wait the interrogation. She took
us all the early evening we were so
mad because of the fact we had a full game
lined up. Rushing up to the office around
830 - found the sugar up and down where she
waiting to be interrogated. So quick as hell
we changed into our ball duds and dashed
out on to the field with the rings that only
5.2 hrs. Darling - our ball field is behind
Hdy. and all we do is step out of our lounge
and we're ready to play ball. We always

would go this far. I wouldn't doubt
it. What a family that is. I hope
your father is much better and chang-
ing this time. Tell your family hello
for me etc. Angel - I will live in to a
cartoon when ever I can. Not much
in the way of your time around here.
We are really putting out the work
and I'm not kidding I saw your
friend Mary's husband the other day
and seems to be ok. I don't think he
knows me or she just doesn't see a
dam. Cune I don't care my self etc.
Have you ever received a letter from her?
I would it close to him up that rest of
a casual friendship. Darling - all I can
think about - is coming home to you.
I can't wait until that wonderful
day rolls around. I must it wait

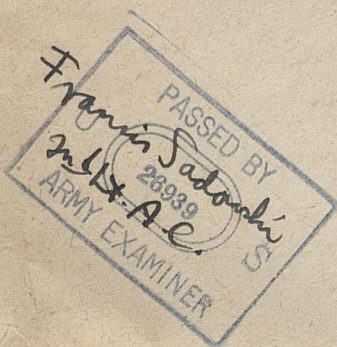
Course when I come home, you'll
have a violent understanding of my
ere but even then - you still won't
know just how much. All I can
promise you - love and more than
fun. I am this silly war. They are
living in France are doing a pretty
thing. Some goes on all the front.
~~the~~ I've Stalin is living are going to
know - a hell I range from him to
know. How you can read this and
never know - for I'm writing it a part
chir so I can lead for the next. I
suppose your old friend Sing is
really coming in, now that her
half dead men is back. No doubt that
he will use every trick known to
catch the gang and none hand. I
mean - he may even use the one
her sister used. Do you think she

hit the field on the run and yelling
like hell. More or less a demoralizing
effect on the other team. After a hell game -
course we won. All of us decided the next
men for the club. We just did being just
the closing down and labeled on to a
eight match. It was my team's turn
to clean up the kitchen room and coming
back to the office - found that some cat had
taken the gang before we got there. So we
were forced to sweet the gang out. Some one
hoke out the cards and they all ask me
to play. Seeing I had some odd change -
I joined the friendly little game. Darling,
I won again and this time \$12. So, totaling
up the other time I won a few weeks ago,
I'm \$30 ahead of the hip. I didn't want
to stretch my luck too far and play
every night. I don't care a hell of a lot
for cards - just to kill some time.

41
All the jugs - well not all of them -
stay every night. I always have more
important things to do - writing your
letters. I love you so damn much and
want you more than the law allows.
20/20 I've brought the jugs back and
Suedo, Pulling and I leaned into it
with our new little mess out - Putt-Putt
(a white hen Terrier) and here and
down to the humping room. For some odd
months - every one has been to that
hump in one dark corner of the humping
room into a engine mound. We had
orders to clean it up. and that we did.
Darling - you would love this cute
little dog. He wanders all over the house
and we adopted said character yesterday.
When we play ball, he sits out in field
with me and shares the ball etc. When
any one starts up the jugs -

Putt-Putt leaps in⁽⁵⁾ for he is a jeep
friend. Said saying follows me about
for some reason. All night long and
I moved about the building - he was
right behind me. I would like to
bring him home to you for he is no
damn cute. Some Sunday gave the dog
to a fellow in Crown Ave. chain. Said
he doesn't want the good etc. So I led
on to her and lost a. He from my
and find the curb. Arrived with the
we pitched into the long mile. if
words. After eating breakfast. I had a
hunk of humping to do - on the report
of an lecture yesterday and he makes
of the jugs. This looks but half hour or
more. I want to have before I hit
the road and will take off for the
humps in a few minutes. Darling, I
love you more than you'll ever know.

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



Mr. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.

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(121)
catching ideas to keep the pump
interested etc. Also I will write in
my story I'm writing - if I have the
time. More can't come up
and I have very little spare time to
do as I want. Parents - you are so
wonderful and I love you so awful
much. I shall never leave you again
in one second. All I want to do - be
alone with you from now on out.
Darling - please don't worry but
me - I'm fine as can be. I'll take
good care of yourself and keep you
pretty little chin up. Won't be much
longer before I'm home - our own
little home. My home is in your arms.
God Bless - you - my real Angel
and loads of love. Your Soldier
husband
Darryl



Wed. Aug 2nd
England 2

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Damn it - another one
of these too often mail-less days. I was
dang without mail from my little wife.
You have no idea of what a mail-less
day does to me. No kidding - I feel
like hell when ever I stand short on the
mail. I hope my mail reaches
through to you each day and that
you are enjoying a hundred of mine
stuff. Best night my team worked again
and I lugged in the sack all day.
Because of the fact of another dental ap-
pointment in the morning - I'm going
to sleep down here tonight. Besides - I
want to do a little in the way of reading
those to latch on to a fresh one from you
in the next few days. I'm hungry for
some good reading material. You are
my source of supply of all such things.
Rest that you shoot me over here!

I suppose St. Jacobi managed to
struggle along without me to keep for
all seems well tonight. I can't under-
stand how he does manage to get
by without his right hand and brain.
I don't suppose you remember Capt.
Caring - 70th old regulations officer
and a damn good guy. Anyways not so
long ago he was made CO of the 703rd
Synchro. yesterday - he made the rub.
leaves of a major. Every one makes major
but Caring. No kidding. He's a damn
good guy (speaking of Caring now!) and
was always friendly as hell to me. I
use to fly with him real often back in the
States. In fact - he use to let me fly
the B-24 some times. Course he was there
to grab on - but never had to. I climbed
out of the racks around 6 pm to night and
made tracks to the mess hall. After wards, I
handed out a letter to the family. Still being
hungry as hell. I dashed over to the club

there's something about meaning
that binds us together closer than
anything. We're a part of each other.
Darling - I miss you so awful much
and can't stand much more of this.
Do you feel like - it will be a year in a
few more months since I last lived
you? Seems like a 100 years to me. I
I am now and in a few minutes I
will hit the rack. Wonder if I'll ever
quit us in any way - such as
chew - needs etc? Darling - if you
have trouble reading my writing -
let me know. I try to crowd much
as I can in a page to cut down the
weight of a letter. Guess you are use to
this awful hand writing by this time.
I hope your Dad is okay by now and
I feel sure that he is. To mom and - I
shall write in a day long for a/c
recognition. I want to think up some

and be no damn far away. ⁽¹⁰⁾ Darling
you are my whole life and all I
care about. I can't think of anything
unless you're in it. Everything I do
you are connected with it some how.
Even being over here - doing it for you.
The time runs flies by while I'm
comparing my thoughts to you in the
form of a letter. I do hope you enjoy
reading them as much as I enjoy
writing them. All day long. I think
of things to write about. I'm to my
self - Parents would like to hear about
this. Not of things I can't write about
because of obvious reasons but I would
like to. While writing to you - my
pen flows easily across the paper.
I can tell you little things that would
be boring to other people. I just can't
write a long letter to the family much
as they are interested in me.

and there is - ⁽¹¹⁾ had a light meal.
On the way back to the office - I stopped
in the shower room - to shave and
clean suit today. The wife has another
game going tonight and they are
yelling for my blood. Think that I will
sit this one out for I haven't a lucking
feeling tonight. Don and his team are
working tonight and are waiting around
for the work to come in. Sera is CP
tonight and what a wonderful job he does.
I just came back from midnite shift
and I'm writing this from the front office
while Sera the great eats. Don and his
mad men are cleaning up the briefing
room and I hope they have fun. Last
night it was just last night when we did the
unwanted job. Sweet & little deal - I love
you so awful much and really adore
you. To get it mild by I'm nuts about
you. I shall tell you this over and over
until you fully realize (if possible) how
much I do adore you. All day long

you haunted my dreams and I
do mean haunt. Really - we are did
make with the super passionate love
making if I could write my passions
for you in this letter - the paper would
burn up. I don't dare write about how
I will make love to you for I'm sure
the censor would cut it out. I love you
in the way that a human mind just
can't comprehend, yes - even you do not
understand how much your husband
loves you. I will do my best to give my
passions for you when I come home. I'm
afraid that I will be so violent that I may
hurt you in some way. Rest that you build
up the strength for a mad man. Take a
training like a boxer does before the fight.
Eat all kinds of energy building food, for
you'll need it. I'll tell you - I'm coming
home real damn well - no pressure your
self for a real kind husband!

understand. People are under the
impression that soldiers are of the
Hollywood type. Sitting through U.S.C.
shows and having all kinds of fun.
It's a far cry from that. I have no
room for complaint for I'm not in the
actual fighting - although I'm in the
midst of it all as if you were looking
through a window. I mean - I see it all
on paper and maps etc. Seeing one has
isn't fun at all. True we don't walk
around carrying on each other's shoulders
etc. but it's not truly fun compared to
the standards we are used to. The same
uniformity of everything I see like.
Some one higher up controls you like a
puppet or a machine. You're told what,
when and how to do things. Unless we
realize there's a job to be done before we
can enjoy life - we hang on our shoulders
and go on. It's hell to be in love like this

I feel like it - where as - sleeping
nervously - worry about working up
in time for work. I find it damn hard
to leave the warm nest for another
dull day. There is - I see are the end
less freedom of army life by far more
deans of you. I love you so awful
much and wish you could understand
just how much. I hope war - I'm
not the only one. It makes me so damn
mad to realize some people are getting
rich by the war. I call it blood money.
Each time I read about a while in the
home front - I become rich - not really
but rich if the money mad people. They
are dying over there in France and a
hundred of cheap bastards are getting for
more dough. Darling, people in the home
front don't even know there's a war.
Maybe they miss some one who is in
the army - but even then, they don't

(5)
This morning on the way to the
barns I saw something with
writing about. I've told you before there
are farms right on the base with
farm yards etc. On the way to the
hut - the road passes a pasture where
a few horses feed. Not so very
long ago - this early Spring, one of
the men gave birth to a black and white
colt. Said colt is picking as hell and
romping all about the enclosure. This
morning, he leaped over the fence and
straight green as grass. Upon seeing the
outside world he was very disappointed
and wanted back in. The old mare was
having fits - she ran up and down the
fence trying to induce her baby back
over. She neighed and reined a kind of
hells. The mare spilt the milk - the mare
the colt tried to leap back over the fence.
I stood there and watched this foolish
family scene. One of the clattering army

came screaming up the road with
only the noise that a GI truck can
make. This terrifying racket drove
the cost to desperation. He lunged
at the fence and fell over it. The only
trouble - he caught his hoof and could
not get loose. Feeling sorry for the
little fellow - I did my best to release
him while the old mare comforted the
polish cost. I managed to free his
riching hoof and he jumped up. The
mare snuggled her baby and the two
of 'em trotted away. I bet that cost
will never leave the fence again. Maybe
you think it's silly to write about this
but I end upon it as something else
as well. Little episodes like this seem
important now because it takes away
ones mind from the war for a few
minutes. Anything to escape this damn
endless feeling. You know what I mean.
Cross I'm a odd character don't you think?

I'm like that little cost. I have a
fence - the ocean between you and I.
I want to get the hell over it and
escape this damn war. Soon, I'll be a
free man and can hold you in my
arms as a wife was meant to be held.
Margo Klopfer told me about a new
book that will be a best seller - "Goodbye,
Papa, Goodbye". Read it for the way it's
one of the best novels of the year. I sure
would like to read it. It may sound a
little like "Little Coquette" and I think
that it will. I think it is as well -
no - we'll both like it. See if you can
latch onto it for me. Don and his lucky
team don't have to work after all and are
taking off for the beaches. Some young
team works each time we are on. I really
don't mind the work. Come to think
about it - for it means a day in the sun.
Some hot. I enjoy being caught in the
day time and realize I can get up when

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

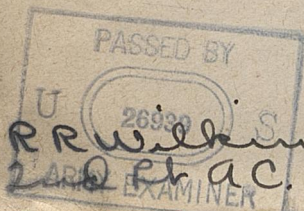


MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.

4601 W JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U. S. A.



RR Williams
L. R. P. H. C.

2

Thursday Aug 31st
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

At last - three letters from you and no need to tell you just how happy I am this nite. Thanks you Darling - for cheering this lonely old GI up. I love you so awful much and really adore you. Also recieved a letter from Mom and one from Aunt Mary. Such letters as these are nice to receive but really don't fill this hunger lust I have for your wonderful sugar reports. Glad to hear that you are enjoying a lot of mail like mine. A letter is a damn good substitute but they are damn good. Because of the fact of a early morning dental appointment - I hoked up here in the office again last nite. Glad to report that my teeth are doing now and I'm checked out with the dentist for good. He filled two more teeth for me and my mouth is full of cement now. Hope the hell this will be the last GI dental work I have to under go. I know it will!

(2)

Suit fooling around with the
dentist took up most of the morning.
Reining eager as hell - I had a brain
storm yesterday to whip up some
sort of a eye catching ad recognition
dis play for the alert room. First thing
I had to do - draft up plans for a
suitable dis play board to be submitted
on a work order to the bare carpenter
shop. Reining a big time draftsman
from way back (intelligence school)
I really whipped up a set of blue
prints. I ate noon chow and leaped
into the jeep - going down to the bare
carpenter shop to put in my order
with the plans. They gave me a bad
line and the old well known army
men around. In a nice settle
way - I told them to go to hell. I
rode out to the dump and collected
boards and other junk. Changing my
mind to a set of coveralls - I
begin to work on my brain child. I
put in the whole afternoon - cursing,
hammering - raising and fainting.
I ~~at~~ staged back to look at my work

(31)

and what do you know - it was
dam good. I called St. Jacobi to
show him said labor bearing fruit
and he was really proud of it. No
hiding - it's dam good. Never thought
I could knock some thing together
like this. Tomorrow - I will attach the
photos and other caking items I've
collected. Then I will set it up in the
alert room for the crews to rubber
needs at. St. Jacobi is all out for his
idea and has backed me up full
heartily. With you could see my
hand work. you have a all around
hardy man for a husband - Mr.
Canary. I love you so awful much
and want you more than the land
alluv. Tomorrow - I'm going to
make a man. rack for all the
old recognition who I love. No
hiding - I have piles of all kinds of
man. for research material and
more comes in each day. So, I
have to build some thing for em.

(4)

We were drafted out of the museum tonight for a late job of routine S-2 work. It lasted until 830 and was too damn late to catch the last show. So - we knocked the hall around until 10 pm. then I showered and slipped into this letter. I'm still in my flying overalls and think that I'll wear 'em to the barracks tonight. They are so damn comfortable and loose fitting. I will slip into my o.s. in the morning upon arrival at the office. I switched on to a new ration card looking for the next couple months of PX items. We are allowed more stuff now but the same amount of smokes. I'm but three cigs ahead and not short on smokes. Don is C. P. tonight and won't be around tomorrow. I'm a little meeting out just where my thing will appear. I know it has gone out - for I've seen it mailed.

(5)

I didn't find time to write more
on the story I'm on - to day but
will do so soon as I can. Busy
as hell around S-2 here day.
Darling - I'm just mad about
my little wife and no kidding.
I can't wait until I'm home
where I belong. I suppose by
this time - you've received the
letters + \$50 money order I sent
you. Another one the end of this
month. Lewis is fooling around
here tonight and won't be in until
late in the morning. I can sleep
until 9 because of the ether and
tonight. About time for mid night
chow - so I will take off for it in
a few minutes. As you know - I
can always eat. Never do gain
weight - in fact - I've lost a
few pounds. Suppose from fasting
told so much. All of us are so damn
mad at Red. He sold his radio the
other day and all of our needles are

(6)

dead now. Under a hand - our
megaphone is attached to a radio
etc. Now we can't hear the
earliest tunes etc. There is a large
radio in the alert room and I
intended to hook up to it in
the morning. If Rod wanted to
sell his radio - all of us would
of pitched in and bought it. But
we have another means. Each
one of the officers in S-2 has a
megaphone and one in enough
circumstances. So all the time went
me to sleep in but quick and
that I will do. I am. I miss you
so awful much and can't stand
much more of this damn game of
being away from you. I know
that it won't last much longer
and now I'll be on my way
home. Pray real hard that I go
back for home fast as hell. In the
mean time - keep your chin up
and don't worry about me!

(7)

Just carved beads from midnite
chow of baked beans. Tonight for the
first time in many months - the
whole countryside is bathed in moon-
light. It will be rather nice walking
to the benches tonight for you will walk
there beside me. Dick is trying to learn
how to use the slide rule and other
navigation equipment. Course I
know how to use all of this from my
cadet camp and experience course in high
school math. Dick is rather hounded
off when I have to show him various
things about this equip. He hates to ask
me and most of the time goes to some
of the new inguns. He hates also to be
have some one up on some thing he
don't know. From time to time - he
says anyone can join the cadets
etc. But you he couldn't pass the
mental screening test much less
the physical exam. Darling - you
know how he hangs about going to
Georgetown College etc. - I've
found out that he went there for
three months only. What big ones

he can tell. Dick almost flunked
 out in intelligence school and
 second. Chris and I got him
 through. Dam it - there's a little
 mouse hanging around in here
 and I'll have to box him one
 next time he shows his head. Too
 bad Chris isn't here now - for he
 goes wild and chases the mice all
 over the place. What a stark raving
 mad man he is. Darling - enclosed
 you will find two more things of
 Jane. I will try to send you this
 Sunday copy cartoon each day that
 I can. All the good night over the
 page each morning to me Jane. If
 the cartoonist puts too much clothes
 on her - the English write in - bitching
 about it. No doubt you'll set a high
 out of their customs and what they
 like. I'll have a lot of notes on all
 the things I hear about the English
 and will have many tales to you
 when I come home to you.

(9)

Sweet Little Gal - glad to hear that
your mugged were photos and
that they will be on the way in a
very short time. I really can't
get enough of them and always
want more. You are so darn cute
and I love to show off your
photos to the hup. I'll try to
take some the next morning day that
we have. Glad to hear your Dad is
okay by now. Sweets - I really
get a bump out of how you rub it
in to him about her half dead
my friend. Do you really hang
about your humble husband that
much? All three of your letters of
to day were your inside and drove me
nuts. Double the way you feel a
every time it and you have a
light understanding of how I feel.
Surprised to hear your family is so
chummy with Gracie by taking
auto rides with them. How bout that?
Darling - I like what you said
about looking at apts. Keep your eyes

(15)

just for all such faces. No
trading - we want a place of our
own right away. So far on me.
Try to have me before I come home
so we can really live up married
life alone and I do mean alone.
When I make that move live - I
don't want any one to be around - for
we'll love all of the time. People would
be shocked at the way we will cling
on. (Will you?) All I can say - but
out woman! You're in a true for me
myself, I'm live making. Wear
the thing I like ok. Said you won't
wear 'em out when I come home. Need
doing more? I'll deal of mis-
I will close down for tonight and
so dream about you. I'll write a
longer letter tomorrow night. I wish I
love you so awful much and really
adore you. You're really wonderful
and beautiful. God Bless - my Pin
up girl and lots of kisses love.
Your Soldier Husband
Sonner

(15)

JANE ... L



But the sleeping draught which the lodger gave Jane has only thrown her into an uneasy stupor broken by vague dreams...



...and early next morning she rises and begins to dress herself!



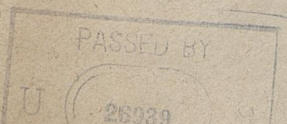
JANE...



Capt George Canary 15113242 (H)
701 Squadron + 45 Bomb Group
APO 558 70 Port Moresby
New Guinea, New York



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



PR Wilkins
Ind R & C

3

(8)

Darling - one year ago today
I had a 24 hour pass to
celebrate our 6th month of married
life. We went to the Town West
and other places - and had more
damn fun. This is from my 2. The
black book of notes of my life in
the service. No need to say
that we loved like mad people
for that we always did each time
we could. Some could use a
hunk of that loving right now
and I do mean hunk. Honey,
I expect a package from you
at any time now for I'm sure
for one. Rest that one comes quick
etc. Don has his female troubles
all fixed up now and all is jile.
She doesn't hurt which one he
likes best. What a man that is!

Friday Aug 4th
England 4

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Another mail - less
damn here in the ETO and I feel
like hell tonight. No need to say
anything more about this. Not
much in the way of news today,
just the same old same old same
damn thing I had I take this utter
endless boredom. I miss you so
damn much and want you more than
words can express. You have a faint
idea of how I feel. Some days I feel
sure that I'll go nuts and this
is one. Darling, 18 months ago today
you became mine and took my
name. To every day thanks as to
our wedding wasn't a elaborate
affair but to me it was beautiful
as heaven itself. I could hear
angels ringing when you said

(21)
I do. Darling, if you could only
see how much I do love you
and want you. I feel lost as if I
were alone in a wilderness. A wall
separates me from you and I know
it is crumbling down. Soon I will
cross the ocean between us and rush
into your waiting arms. I know
that I will fall at your feet upon my
knees and sob like a lost child
who has found his way home. When
I think of home - my mind doesn't
mean a house that I lived in, I
mean you. Where ever you are - my
home is there. Darling - you are my
whole life. I suppose I lived before I
met you but I was just waiting
until you came along. I was just
drowsing in so I could appreciate
you more. Darling, pray read this

my story. Will try my best to
do so tomorrow. Dick, Ralph,
Sigie and Chris are with me
tonight and my team does the
same tomorrow night. I wish the
red man would be around to-
morrow with his fanatical ideas.
Darling - I elected out four
more young on air craft recognizing
today and all passed the test.
St. Jacobi went up to Division to
a Awards meeting this afternoon -
so I did the lecturing on my
own work and own system. I
don't like to hang but my
system seems to work better than
his for I never have any one to
come back for re-exam because
of failing etc. The young have
another paper game tonight
and I can hear them and the coming

what were for the alert room et
has what were bands etc. then how
we can tune in on the British
Station in Germany - in fact any
country in the States. Darling, the
B.B.C. (British Broadcasting Co.)
is a slow operate outfit and the
only one in England. So the people
have very little choice. Also no
commercials in Germany. As you
can see - the lack of competition
and programs - they have a very
wide of programs. The AFN cuts
out commercials etc - but we hear the
same programs you do. I heard the
Hit Parade tonight - special over
news edition - the one you will hear
to morrow nite. Enough said about
the radio etc. Being so damn busy
all day long failed to write an

as I know you are doing, for this
damn war to end. I shall never be
able to black out this empty mind
and will always remember it. Please
help me to learn how to live
again. I've almost forgotten how
to be happy and to have fun.
You are so wonderful and I hope
that I'm worthy of a Angel like
you. Darling - we'll both appreciate
married life twice as much because
of this senseless war. I'll never
leave you again. I'm changing about
being married to you and want it
to be active not quiet. Thank you
very much for making me feel
months ago tonight. Today, I
joined up the material in our singing
book and placed it in the alert room.
As you enter the door, my heart child
glows you in the face. Darling, I long
to engross myself in my work

(4)

to try ease the pain of being away from you but it fails. It does help to speed the remedy and less time to try. Summer is almost over now but seems to me it just began. Line crawls by in this damn island. I shouldn't complain - looks at the kids in France had hard they have it. All I know is - I miss you so awful much and want home quick. Darling. I told you that Red sold his radio and left us holding the bag with a bunch of dead speakers. Growing rich if not having music - today I plunged into the tanks of working our system up to the radio in the alert room. Glad to report it was a success and all offices are enjoying music now. I climbed around the sleeping

(5)

roof of S-2 and in the alert room, everything fine. Red has a needle in his office and I think he regrets he sold his radio. I'm glad that he did for the radio in the alert room gets out more juice and we receive better reception. Red's radio picked up a few stations and yesterday picked up the G.I. broadcast - nothing but American broadcast; Command Performance, Mail Call, and all the best short wave programs - Bob Hope etc. Understand - they are recording picked up by short wave but can't tell the difference. When Bob Hope is on the air really - all of us are fast as lightning. All day long the A.F.N. (Air Force Network) has not give in the letters - news and ball games etc. Now - we can pick

(12)
no damn much that it really
hurts. I can't stand much more
of this festering from love making.
I need your urge live making
but bad and I'm not kidding tell
you family hello and that I'll write
you as I can. Damn this pen - it isn't
working right as you can see. I
don't think there's any thing wrong
with it - just this damn rusty ink.
Enclosed you will find another
drawing of Jane. I'll whip up
some out of a cartoon for you some
time tomorrow. Please don't worry
about me - I'm fine. Happy 18th
months anniversary, Darling.
We'll celebrate in all when I come
home real soon. God Bless my
beautiful character and looks of
your mate love.

your Solie Hubbard
Sonny

(9)
Just dashed back from mid night
chat and in a few minutes I will
head for the barracks. I have a long
rite of work ahead to finish up in the
and best I sleep as much as
possible. Darling, I understand a
bill was taken in the States about
the mustering out of G.I.s after the war.
Seems as if Congress and every one
expects the war to end very quick.
45% of the people voted that the G.I.s
should be kept in the army until jobs
were found for them. I wish I'd tell
when they talk about things like that.
Seems to me that this policy is just
defeating the "GI Bill of Rights". How but
the ones who don't do the employing
ment, but wish to buy farms and
use their own businesses? What about
the ones who want to continue
their schooling. We want to enter

(10)

into free competition for jobs. In many cases, some young will want the same jobs they left. Freedom of action is one of the fundamental rights. We are fighting to give our own way of life - including the type of work that we want. Who in the hell wants a job that some one else picked out. I think that such a plan for demobilization will merely result in many 30 year men. I suggest that the 45% of the people who voted as such, should be inducted on the signing of the Armistice and shipped overseas to replace us. How about such a silly plan like this? All of us want to want to get the hell out of the army fast as hell. Some would like a long line for jobs to be picked out for all the young in the army.

(11)

I suppose Jimmy's big friends came home today and she is having as well. Let me know all about her affair with this fur 7. Peanuts all I can say is that I love you so awful much and really adore you. I miss you so awful much and want to go home hot quick. Darling, is it still very warm at home? I suppose it is hot as hell for Aug. is always a sweltering month. I sure would like to be suffering from the heat and wouldn't come land one bit about it. I'm glad to hear that you're made up your mind to vote. It will be fun etc. Darling, Dad is only kidding when he says that he'll vote for Dewey. I know damn good and well that he'll vote for my Mrs. the Pres. looks out for #1 Joe and gives us plenty of heads. What as Dewey wouldn't do the same thing for us. Sweet little girl - I miss you

JANE...



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



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W. Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U. S. A.

PASSED BY
26918
R R Wilkins
2nd Lt al

Sat. Aug 5th
England 5

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening - my
admirable character! I received a
whole heart full of mail from you
today - two lovely letters and I'm
happy tonight because of such
wonderful morale builders. I also
latched on to a letter from Dad and
one from Katie. Yours are the only
ones that count. I love you so
awful much and want you more
then the law allows. I can't wait
until I come home to you. Today
was another one of these too often
very long here in the E 10. I spent
the whole morning going out
mil. lang. correspondence for the good
St. Jacobi. Some times I can
hang away without making a
dumb mistake but today - I just
couldn't get going. After trying a
couple times - my fingers got hot
and I really went to town but fast.

(2)
So this took up the whole
morning. the good St. Jacobi
took off this afternoon on one each
24 hour gas. So I ran the office
this afternoon. Before leaving - he
asked me to whip up another
small display board to be used -
I think in the officers club. That I
did in a record time. I drew the
character to his BOQ and he
asked me in. Proudly he showed
me a collection of photos of his
family. They are typical Jews
etc. Course I praised how nice
looking they were etc. kidding him,
I said that you've asked a no. of
times just what he is like etc. So
I pulled out a photo of Reid self
and Reid told me it to you. That I
will do now as I have St. Perkin
stamp it with his photo censor.
St. Jacobi thinks you are so cute
and beautiful. Always ask how you
are and the first to read the things

(3)
you read me. Peenuts - I'm
trying out a extra pen Chris
has tonight and may buy it from
said odd mad men. I found out
why my pen writt work as it
should. I am dumb Ralph burned
it yesterday and dropped it on the
hard floor. Said fall really pited
it up but good. I have more than
bad luck with pens. This one is a
dam good Esterbrook pen and writes
thick the way that I like. I'd can't
fit my pen up - I. telling it is one
this afternoon - I did make it the
way of routine S. 2 work until 6 pm
tonight. Today being Sat. no movie
again. Anyway - the dam movie pro-
gram is on the blink again. Sure hope
they have it repaired by tomorrow for
we'd like to see a good movie for
a change. Tonight my team is on
and we are standing by for the work
to come in. No doubt that I'll have to

cease with the ⁽⁴¹⁾ letter writing in a
little while and join in on the work.
Killing time tonight - we knuckled
the ball around for a couple hours
after the work out - we all had a
well needed shower and shave.

Pilly had to foot the bill at the
club - so we all loaded up with the free
food. Darling - as I thought - I had
to stop and make with the work. It
is now 4 am and I'm down in the
kitchen room. Suppose that we'll
knock off work around 6 or so. I'd
be so damn glad to call this in to
a screeching halt. Hot cakes for the
mid night chow. My good friend
the Cook fits us up with toast to
match etc. Dan and I'm back off early
this afternoon on a hike tour of all the
gulches in this neck of the woods. Both
came back half dead from the exert-
ation of pushing round like all over
the damn country side. Not to be out
done - Spera and Ralph took off
tonight on a hike tour. Dan said they

(51)

joined Siega and Ralph. All of us
with that Ralph wouldn't run around
with Siega for you know the type he
is. Ralph thinks that Tom is a great
guy etc. He should have enough brains
to realize this but seems to be dumb.
You wouldn't know the new Ralph at
all. He has turned into a smart alec
kid. Makes all kinds of cracks that he
thinks are funny but are a reflection
of how damn dumb he is. I really
get mad at him some times. I use
to excuse his dumbness and all of
this but now I have no pity for him.
His mother will find a great change
in the boy that will come home.
He should have enough sense etc but
seems to be blank with the very stuff.
Darling, I miss you so awful much
and want you more than it is humanly
possible. I'm sort of growing independent
and want to be alone most of the time.
I'm just fooling around by
myself etc. All I can think about is
you and how much I miss you. Honey,
I need you some thing awful. I'm

really rested without my little
 Peanuts. I live for you and you are
 I care about. I am this way for taking
 me away from you. I am not - I'm getting
 sleep as well and really could be
 some but not now. I'm back at
 the office now and the work is over.
 I'm going to bed just in a few
 minutes - then back to finish this
 up. Hope that I can stay awake long
 enough to finish this letter. Sweet
 I'll get. I love you so awful much
 and really adore you. Enclosed you
 will find today's installment of Jane.
 Our weekly "joke" came out today
 and now as I read it - said many
 will be on the way. Darling, I have
 another cousin over here and sure
 would like to run into him. He is Paul
 who married one of my Dad's nieces. I
 do think you met him some time ago.
 He is a nice guy and all of that.
 Don, I'm so sleepy, all I can think

of night now is that waiting neck of
mine. Sure would like to call in to
it right now. Just came back from
chews and Peanuts - to put it mildly
I'm half dead. I hate to cut this short
but this was a rough note and I do
mean rough. Darling - glad to hear
that you bought a new suit. I hope
you are catching on to a lot of
new things for my home coming. I
hope that you will be able to wear em -
if you know what I mean. Think that
you do. Good deal about rendering me
the love on cartooning. You are so
awful sweet to me and I love you so
much. Next time you send me a
package - enclose some good willies
pages. I take this damn sounding stuff.
Send me more books and other items
you think I need. Wait to long before
I'm home today. Our young ones
have are really going like
mad. I'll pray real hard this afternoon
at Mass for a quick victory and

know your grangers are joining in.
 Little wife - I wish you could understand
 how much I love you and just how
 much I want you. Darling, please
 excuse this sleepy letter - I know it's
 not up to par etc. I will write you
 a nice long one tonight and make
 up for it. I want to write you
 family a letter now as I can and
 the other people I will mail to. Hope
 to hear from you tomorrow and will
 knock out a bunch of 'em. Parents - I
 hope you ain't worrying about me or
 anything silly like that! No kidding,
 I alright and fine as can be. No
 need to say that I'm real for the
 want of your passionate love making.
 I'll be here now and will see you in
 my dreams in a very few minutes.
 God Bless my Darling wife and
 loads of love.

Your Sleepy
 Soldier Husband
 Sonny



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

U.S. Army
AUG 8 1944
61
A.P.O.



RECEIVED BY
6939
J. H. C. Jr.

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

5

5 Aug 44

OH! Boy!



Three lovely
letters from
me with
wife
Today!"

Barney

one of your blood (5) Sunday Aug 6th
6th - I am so glad to hear from you
my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
you wonderful, lovely
character of mine - as you can see I
received a package from you today.
Last night my team worked and I slept
all day. One of my ranch men
woke me up this afternoon and gave
me your package. What a lovely way
to wake up! Also he gave me two more
passionate letters from you and a letter
from the family. I was crowded from
my eyes as I saw the package
was mine. Darling - give me
me by sending the very thing I want. I
sure can make good use of the seeds, herbs
the shirt and carding. Thanks a lot for the
wonderful words. I shall read it at once!
I am so glad to catch onto decent, happy
for a change. Good writing paper makes it
much easier to write. All I can say: I
love you so awful much and can't wait
until I can give it to you with a kiss.
I want you more than it is possible.

I don't know if (2) I should try to use
both sides of this paper or not - but I
shall try it out. My train knocked off
this morning at 6 am and I began
I did my best to finish my letter to you.
I'm afraid that it wasn't such a hot
one - no more of course I just did make
it to the rack and crawled in. Hoping
I was half dead from the mile of work.
Working like this - makes every thing all
mixed up. Now it is midnite Sunday
and it's like noon time to me. All the
characters are mixed for the rack and
I'm fully awake. Sure with I could be
with you right now. No need to say
just what we would do etc. Peanuts - I'm
taking tomorrow off and just loaf
around for a change. I will read the
book you sent me and take in the afternoon
movie so I'll be free tomorrow m. to
write a long letter to you. I didn't
get to bed tonight - so I'm leaving a
note on his desk - asking for the day off. I
if he needs me - no doubt he will call.

(3) (4)

Tonight I saw a rather good movie
"And the Angels Sing" Did not get
the one? After the first part of the evening
I went back to sleep until late in
afternoon. In fact I was late for 430 Mass
so I missed church today the first time
in a long time. I know that you would
not have been with us and you were
not a spirit. Oh and I returned to
home later this afternoon to a rather
hard day. I doubt the English will so wild
receiving news and all of that sort of
thing. Well I know is that I have you
more than the law allows and want
you more than it is possible. I believe
I know as you feel the news about
matter if you want to or not. No doubt
everyone is talking about the war and
you are young are doing in France. I
don't know that the Germans could do
run so fast. They are running hard
as fast as hell and will be
what will happen when they all meet
and can't run any more. I'll be on
my way home before you know it.

(4) (3)

(4) ⑤
Don't know when you'll get to Aunt's
tonight but have another letter
wrote and get out of it. Seems like
my head beats me every day
time at night. That's the price of
being so dumb - says here in
fine print. Parents if you hold
each one of this letter by it to self
you can read it much better for the
one doesn't know through the other
side. I want to console on that year
much as I can for it is dark and
not in any. Best that you send me
mine in the next week. I can be
just what you did today. All I do
is miss you so damn much. I love
my little wife so awful much and
want to go home quick as possible.
Remember how much fun we always
had on Sunday? you haven't seen
any thing yet. Just you wait until
I come home. I promise you nothing
but more damn fun and love making
We both are dying for the want of this.

(5)

As you can readily see - not too
much in the way of news arrived
this day here again. Same is one
and less - living life being away from
you like this! Our new book up with
the Alert room radio is damn good and
we have nothing but the best in the
way of music. I dare to hear a car
filled for the latest tunes etc. the Alert
room is closed up now and the radio
is cut off. I wish I could run over
there and turn it on but I rather just
have no thing to do but meditate I'm
growing out my love for you. I am living
each thing I say in my letters mean
I love you - no matter what they are
about. I will take a lot of hissing
from the rabble but has long letters
I come to you each night. The ad-
ventures can't understand real love.
Don't say he will write you again
real room and I must answer his get-
ter tomorrow. People fail to realize

(6)

just have many letters we have to write. whereas - they write only one to us etc and we have to answer them all. I just can't get around to it. I take up all my time by writing to you and I love it. I'm wearing my overalls for a change and I hate like hell to wear 'em all of the time. It's so damn hard to keep 'em clean. Things are rough in the ETO - no thing tell me. I'm trying to talk the post office into placing the new jump on our briefing team. We have three EM's who are all the other teams have four or five jumps. We turn out the best unit ever with three men. Another man could take the chain off. Would like the new jump to be checked out on P/W so he could alternate with Billy and Suedo. This new kid's name is Harry and he was a cat. Just did reach the flight school and was washed out. He had the

new deal that your meat cut five
months of college (61) getting my
schooling that all the other cats a
year or so back had to have before they
were accepted. I guess I'm not so dumb
after all - no cracks! I'm and I
as it as close as we use there for a
while. I miss you too much and all
of that. As you know - I'm a very
moving guy and I like to be alone a
lot of times etc. Course we're like the
best of buddies etc. I'm just no turn of
from him and was in a better condition.
Remember back in Arkell's school -
I told you how he refused to go into his
etc with the school and I how he will etc.
We call him the ref. head because he is
always fooling around with his arms
seems as if he likes to hear if a
guy etc. Speaking of ex-fun etc. I
think he must of wanted out a small
thing like that or else he would write.

He was the best young man I liked
 him very much. No one else in S-2
 seemed to understand him and I thought
 he was a real young man for yourself
 what a nice young man he was. I miss all
 of my real old buddies a whole lot.
 I always think that I'll run into
 some of my old buddies one day. I
 guess they are spread all over the
 world etc. Some thing about flying
 to better suits your close etc. What
 plans have you on this? Get me
 know where you want to go etc. I'll
 care about it to be with you! I'll go
 into real run - want in you is awful
 much like this. Today was a rather
 pretty one here in Long Beach and I
 had to run through it. I'm
 going to really talk that you into
 taking my photo for you. The other ones
 he had didn't come out a no one thing.
 Said that he would take some more.
 I'll see what the hell I can do with it.

(91)

Doll. I'm am damn worried off at
that news say for something your
name in the story about me. Even though
they said it wasn't Don's story - I
wonder? I sure hope it wasn't for it
was a damn nice one. Stated he had
with I'm doing etc and gave your
name and address - so I hope it
wasn't the one I wrote. Think I'll be
able to tell by the undying of the clippings
you said Mom is sending I'll let you
know what I think about it. So - may
wife goes to dances and all of that!
I know that that old stuff. I let the 61's
get her the hell out of you for a dance -
said that you told 'em no dancing for the
duration. Why didn't you run you 16
had a bit but had over as etc? Don't
very much jealous Mrs. C. something.
Best that this war is but quick war
I can wish home and see what the
story is. Remember you know I'm in
every day of your life

(011)
hiding. I don't want you to sit
around home and all of that. We
love each other too much to ever mis-
trust the other. I can't only see you and
it's the same with you. I try to have
all the good times that you can. I want
it with any fun to stay home all of
the time and I don't want you to.
When I know you are having fun
and not worrying I have fun too. I
promise to make all of this up when I
come home to you. I miss you so much
much and I'm so lonely. She doesn't
glad that this hell will end real soon
and I'll be on the way home to you.
It is after one o'clock and in a few
minutes I will take off for the hospital.
Not that I'm sleeping just as I can
dream of you. I am lying - you can't
understand how I feel. I don't want
you to understand. Thank God now
I don't have to feel this way like I do.

(111) 101
I know you miss me and
want me something awful - but you
are home. I wish in the hell I could
you and around all the places that we
like, our friends, and families etc. I wish
hell to be away from your life this. I wish
enough as awful much and want my
little wife! I wish it mildly - I wish you
more than if I were an angel - I wish
you are my whole life and my whole
world. I don't have to explain how much
I love you - you know. Beautiful thank of
a woman - I keep thinking about your health -
taking charms - you are each something like
making - just you. I am this damnable
man. I shall never be able to get enough of
you. I want my Darling little hide so
much. I think I am Jean will have to come
back and with all. I am and I am
yesterday and today off. I am C of the
other side and right there. Had more than
likely - he'll stay tomorrow. So he. Just

(21) (11)
winded around here in the day for
your camp. What a racket! I did it there
tonight and got it off in the morning
I will be having a good time
with me and will stop by the house
you in the morning when ever I wake
up. No doubt I will see the boys in
the Aero Club lounge and read all
day or if the sun is bright I'll lay
out in back and read. Sweet Angel.
I will come down for now and take the
line away to the barracks. You will
steal into my dreams as you do every
nite and we'll have some fun from
there in. Doll - cut out the morning for
D. L. to be there in your arms during
the hell out of you. Keep your pretty
little chin up and keep on a couple more
months. Thanks for the little baby's age.
and Bless my gun up and down
tricks of love. Your handsome
Soldier/Partner

Benny



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.

G. V. Luberger
H. B. C.

7

Monday Aug 7
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Good evening beautiful
character! Received another lovely
runner report from you today and things
are changing tonight. Sure hope this mail
reaches you today. I slept - doing
nothing but what I wanted. I relaxed
in the sack until noon and dived for
chow. After chow - I shaved and showered.
Until about five this afternoon - I bathed
in the bright warm sun of the sun. I
dressed up the sunshine clad only in a
pair of brief trunks. Dam! - it was wonderful
to languish - stretch out in the sun and
rest. I spread a blanket on the ground
and placed my smokes and the candy
you sent me - within reach. I forced
myself to leave said delightful sun
shine to take in the movies. Throwing
on my coveralls over my trunks - I dash
ed over to the movies. Said pic wasn't
too bad - a show called "Seven Days
Culona" Passed away the time in a enjoyable
way. afterwards - once again I rolled

(21)

in the refreshing run until chow
time. Keeping my manly today I
dressed my beat up overalls and joined
the gang in the expedition - needing
chow. We underwent the task-less
 ordeal of a hot sun. We have this
junk two or three times a week. Said
stuff is a kindie and not fit for a dog.
Being half starved - I ate it anyway.
Returning to the office the gang
hoke out the balls and bats for another
session of machine. The old ball. We
are thinking for another game but no one
will work up the courage to challenge
us to a contest. Since we well have
to work on their off base games. I guess
we have used up all the working teams
here on our home base and all are
afraid to join us etc. So the D. I. I. I.
have you no awful much and want
you more than the law allows. I am this
war - sure thing that it will end in a
few more weeks and feel that it will. Keep
up your side with the grangers and hopes.

(3A)
think that I will see you over to the
club in a couple weeks if my leg
catches on to a bit of a light march. I can
always use more food. Glad that you
are making with the cooking machine.
I'll be half starved for good food when I
come home besides another thing that I
don't have to mention. Peanuts. I like
this relation along very much and best
that you don't move this way in the rest
of the year. I'm reading you this week's
about the coming way. for the 61 Dec.
I have another big line idea in my
clump again to push over the rest of a
recognition. It is a rest if a few hours.
St. Jacobs is wild but the idea and hands
me on. So I'll have another busy day of
ham making, raising, cupping and
fainting. I will let you know how my
new hair curl works out ok. Also I
will try to slip into my story tomorrow
if I have the free time. Not much in the
way of free time around here during the
day and all my notes are taking up

(4) Writing to you. Time out while I
dash over to the show. (I mean the Club)
I'm back now and I feel much better -
my belly is half full now ok. I'm
meeting out mid mile chair and wonder
what the hell we'll have. Peanuts - seems
that I left late this morning - think that
I will hang around here late to night
and read the new. books that you sent me.
I read a lot on it this afternoon and it's
dam good. you know how I love to
read. Darling - when I come home, we'll
always have a well stocked library. We
both love to read but you can let it
wait interfere with our fun and love
making. Honey, I plan to take life
easy a couple months before I look onto
a job. All I want to do - be with you and
have fun. I want to go to work until we run
short on the dough. I'm a little wondering
what kind of job that I will look on to.
I couldn't stand a boring office job.
I would like a job in the garage or even
selling clothes again. Time will tell ok.

(6)
I dream bout our little apt and all the
fun that we'll have. Darling. The men
who went away to war will have a first
class problem of reversion on their
hands. We're all here known some degree
of fitness. We will be more aggressive,
more restless and full of independence. It
will be no easy task to get back into
the civilian way of life. Some veterans will
feel they have paid dearly and they will
expect to be compensated - not merely in
money. Men have the notion of what goes
on back there in the States. Most of us feel
the people are making more money than
they ever did. Just because a man has
never fought in battle doesn't mean he will
come back the same away who went away.
Somebody has fed and clothed GI's for
two or three years. There has been no way
for GI's to get into serious economic
difficulties. We have the philosophy of
living from day to day with no sense of
responsibility - that is - a lot of GI's (not
this one) It will be hard for GI's to
settle down. We have been living out of a

(6)
remains very far a hell of a long time.
Soldiers are always on a traveling
status. Some damn dumb civilians are
afraid that the fact that a man who
learned to fight dirty will carry it
into civilian life and will become a
gang leader, if he can't find a job. What
a silly damn idea this one is. The
battering of illusions will be the greatest
problem of the returning service men.
The civilian owes a debt to the soldier
but that does not mean that the civilian
should be too indulgent and regard the
soldier as a spoiled child. As for the
soldier, the earlier he makes the adjustment
the better off he will be. It is best that
men going to war as soon as possible
after they leave the service. This should
shatter the idea of 45% of the people who
keep the GI in uniform until jobs are
found for them. Darling, no kidding,
it will be damn hard to un-GI ones self.
With your help - I can do it. Just as
hell. For awhile - I'll still have the

(7)

army feeling been going over my
head. No doubt - that even though I'm
dressed out in civilian clothes - I
will catch myself saluting officers.
I will expect to hear the telling of
the first Sgt or the Captain of us being
back on line from Arizona. Something
about being a soldier never leaves a guy
and reaching extra thrill out of a
military march. And how the American
sergeants live to parade around
even though it's years since they were
G.I. Dashing - I will really need your
help. Thank God I have you to go home
to. I have some thing to live for and to
make me carry on though these trying
times. I love you so much and
really adore my little Angel wife. In
a few more months I will come home
to start our married life. I can't wait
until then. Being married to you is
with going through all of this hell.
I adore my husband of heaven!

(8)

In a few more minutes it will be
out time for mid night show and
I will head for the mess hall. The
gang of odd characters here and there
card game going tonight. It's a
wonder they don't get rich of playing
cards every damn night. In the 8th Air
force we are having a big time War
Bond Drive. All men are urged to
buy bonds for the victory push. We fight
the war and help finance it too. Seems to
what's the latest standing of our money
got we are receiving? Would like to know
how much dough we have on hand. I
want to have a good roll of dough when
I come home so that we can have a lot
of fun and take that trip. So here all the
dough I send you. I'll be glad. I love
you so careful much and wish that I
could put it into words. You have a
fair idea of how much but even you
really don't understand how much
I love you. Damn this damn, damn war.

(9)
I see that Joshie Carter pulled a
Ead thing out in South Bend and is
in hot water with the Navy. Wonder
why they always blame the very people
concerned as this. Takes a girl to make a
affair-ning her and I do think gets
one just as much to blame. What do
you think? Can the political front-
line has a article in the ETO
Hills today (Stars & Stripes) Barkeley
from early election returns is in the
lead for reelection. No doubt that he
won the primary race and will win the
big time election this fall etc. I think
I'll get a crack to vote for him and that
I will do. He doesn't do much but jobs
the Senate leader and should keep the
job for another term. So the gut war
election. Let only ETO will win for
that will be one of the winning factors.
Dunne Capt. Jones will take up his
political role when I goes home. They are
in on the front of what goes on in all the
way to the minute doing around home.

Here is a bit of E10⁽¹⁰⁾ cum for you to
laugh or sneer at: Over heard in the
black out - G.I. J. - "Gosh it's dark. I
can't see my hand in front of my face."
His Gal - "Don't be silly. It's not dark
in the first place" (Must of been Spen)
S. He get - I love you so awful much
and I'm not kidding. Guess I will
make tracks for the mess hall before the
chow hounds eat all the food up. I'll
be back in a flash with more to add to
their communcate from the E10. I
ate with the team, who is on tonight
and, latched on to fresh eggs, toast
and apples and juice. My friend the
Cub, wasn't working tonight, and I
suppose he is latched up with some
labe in town. Some of the young men as
if they can do for the long over here, but
beats the hell out of me why they do. All
the young claim that the English gals are
short in the pussies and are cold as a
hand of ice. Some of the young are like

(11)
to blow off but need affairs. I suppose
the English women are under the old
restraint of thoughts - that their husbands
would think him to be vulgar or worse
if they displayed any signs of passion.
From what I gather from the English
history this holds true. Sure I am that
you're not English! More to mention
in the life of the English. Do you
want to hear things like this? If I know
you as I do - yes. I'll tell - I mean
could we come of your never - never
land of love making - Oh! No! you
have laid out down to perfection - and
don't let it but just. I'll remind you
with passion of a friend; a love & a mad
man - a nut and a passion make husband
Mrs. Canany you will be shocked and I do
mean shocked. I promise you a million
vols of passion and then more. In plain
words - yes! I need your loving. Parents
think that I will live down for now and

(21)
made with the kids reading. you
didn't know I could read did you? As
you can plainly see, I can't write
with a can. Please don't worry but
me for I'm fine as can be. Cause it
is understood that I'm going out
for the want of you. You'll never know
what I have suffered for the want of
your gas make loving Dick and
Ralph are heading for the barracks.
and best I let them mail this. So I
will sign off for now. I love you so
much little girl and adore you. See you
in my dreams in a little while. No I
kiss the best little wife in the world and
loads of love.

Your Sober
husband

Jimmy



Leif Henry Carney 15113442
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mr. Leif H. Carney Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky
U.S.A.

Transit
EX-114

7

Wednesday Aug 8th
England 8

My Darling Sweet Caryl wife!

Good evening - 8.11.16
Oh! Caryl dear I'm suffering the
pains of no mail. As you know from
this - I feel like hell to night. To day was
just another ETO day - broken up day
going to church etc. Last night - I slept
down here to read more on the inkling
book that you sent me. No kidding. I hate
like hell to lay it aside. Mason didn't
write the stories - more a less edit or
collected them as his favorite American
was there. I must say I like his
taste of literature and enjoy it in men
really. He is my top fiction writer. As
you know I cater to Ernie Pyle's style
of writing. Some of his stuff sounds so
real - more like rumbling of his mind
but damn good. One of us that can do
and he has a tricking way of getting it
into writing. Pyle was little known by the
public of his day.

(2)
Gls for a hell - of - a long time until
he gets at home begins to read about
his time among life in news papers.
Young thought he was a queer bunch of
a war correspondent and hid that he hell
out of him. Now we all reject Pyle as
the only civilian who really knows G.I.
Ive. the War Dept. listens to Pyle and
recently authorized the wearing of
heath marks for each of months over
rears. Pyle suggested this old army
custom to be used any air and the to. I.
dropt it. All of us eat this daily article
up in the Stars and Stripes. He has a
hunch that he will be killed in France
but while goes right up to the front with
the boys. How in the hell did it get
started on this? Some big time news
bats came around to camp and we
right and polished the whole building.
Our office looked damn nice and clean.
Said B10 didn't even place in to our

(37)

cubby hole. Perhaps you would like a
word picture of my office. This wing
of S-2 is the standard ETO Nissen hut
type of building of the larger kind.
Picture a garbage can cut in half
from top to bottom and setting on the
cut side with the ends glued up
 roughly. Upon entering our
humble work shop - office #6 - my
desk is the left of the door and on the
info. desk a complaint. Dept. the wall
above my desk is hidden by the shelf
that goes up of Chris's. I whiffed up
a drawing of my desk some time ago.
To the left of my desk is another wall
with a long row of a/c receiving photos
and books. My desk takes up the front
half of the office. Special Awards
Chris has a filing case - two desks and
other office equipment. St. Jacobi is
a huge back in a dining corner where he
can dream of what else he dreams about.

(4)
We went a month's chain and one
BTO guide there all of the time. We
have a way and took each for
pleasure reading. Lee is lined on the
harm by Gene Turner. Today was her
day off - so I let her have her place.
Lennie disols all over the place staying
at the gin-ups. and I keep a map
handing at all times in case the
drinking gets up. Then no - St.
Jacobi joins in. Some one is climbing
back into our office - to shoot
the bull or find out what awards or
alt recognition. The S-2 gang keep
around here - hitting from their offices
etc. So - this is a mad house must
of the time. Each mile - I throw out
all the old beating bodies and can
write to you. Don't worry - I'm as
sure as you are in our S-2. Ralph,
Dick. Sarge and Chief St. are
working tonight and my jolly team

(57) 10
drop the name tomorrow mile. Cehis-
the net name (never had any) unit
haunt the place tomorrow because
of working at mile. St. Jacobi will
haunt for the both of 'em. Think I
will give the young in the barack a
head tonight by sleeping there in.
I. He do they know that they are
breathing the same air as I am
the next? Such people. Every bed
room should have one - (Can any)
would you like to equip your bed-
room with one of our products. We are
to leave! I am living I hope this village
talk can influence the time when that
I feel tonight. I made up my mind
to write a cheerful letter tonight. I'll
I received a V-mail from Val
yesterday full of the same old line.
Said he was a gas in Rome and
had a swell time. Guess he is right
at home there in Italy. Has your

(67)
changing the sister picked out the one
he likes best? I should think it
would be Val for Paul is a fighter.
line will tell - so the old gang
gives. Sat through a enjoy the
tonight" Once upon a time" I thought
it was a rather good movie and I
advise you to take it in. We both like the
new theme and I know that you
will enjoy it as I did. Well
Hedderline by the name of Don - make
heart's flutter in the Aero Club shuffle
tonight. The River by next to the male
crawl - a dance under the auspicious
of the Red Cross. I will forward to you
a full report of the ship at such time
my agents in the underground come
out in the morning. Darling - I love you
so awful much and really want you
living. Dammit - I need you so awful
much and I'm not kidding. Just
you wait and see how much I love you.

(2)

the mob is meeting out another
goer game tonight - no killing as of
yet. Couple of young are crouched over
a pair of hot dice and the rest are on
enders to both games of chance. Mike
has won bout \$240 fish so far this
week - not bad. Dick put out \$2 last
night to help give up the running of
Mike. Ah well - I never have much
luck at cards - looking at cards - actually
at home. As you can see - it's the other
way around for me. I'm a bit late now -
after midnight and in a few minutes - I
will fold my tent. (Cotton) and creep
away all the night like the Arabs. I have
a shack back with a dream - nearly
you'd curled around the full field
tonight with my man by the side of my
chest smelling the tea tree to get
me. You're so sweet and I love you so.
Darling - I'm still waiting for the bus
oil I asked you for some time ago.

(8)
I'll have to give down my
annualy check to a crew cut if you
don't shoot the oil to me. No kidding -
please send me mine at the quietest
date. Because of reading as late
last nite + my bleary eyes are trying
to make out on me. Rest that I clear
operations in a few minutes and then
to the south. I'll have the CP in the
Sgt. order by room to wake me at
730 so I can dash down here and
clear the office up. St. Jacobi doesn't
relish the idea of clearing up the
office each morning. His desk is
always in such dis order and I have to
straighten things up for him. He can
never find things and I have to look for
em. What a guy he is etc. Sweet little
sub-room as I buy some more 3¢
stamps tomorrow - I will send this
week's stuff to you. I'll see soon
over to the Post office some time tomorrow.

(9)

My eyes are badly by screaming for
sleep right now and I can hardly
keep em open. Hope you can read
this letter recussling. Not much in the
way of news around here - as if there
is any all of the time. How are the
two new mothers on Jefferson St.
What you said that Lady Maria has
Dean - running around with Gene
just after the baby was born doesn't
surprise me one bit. I suppose that
Norman is a good sort of father. What
did Carolyn name the baby? Is it
a cute kid and do you see it very often?
Peanuts - my tongue is hanging out
around my shoe to go for the waist of
you. The sudden hearing off of all
of our live making killed me. I am
I want you so much. I am
glad that I married a passionate gal.
Little did you realize the first you
were getting for a husband or did you?

(10)

you made your bed - no let's lay in
it (but quick) Honey - I want you
as careful much as I no hidding.
I'll cover the day lights out of
you and will moon you with fiery
passions. What a lot of fearful living
you're in store for. I know that you
will match me passions for years
and want me some thing awful. Permit,
I hope you arn't worrying but me -
I'm fine and ready for love. When I
come home - I'll be playing like
from both travels. Shame on you for
hurting me in to such a fearful
cries. I'll else down for now and go
hit the sack. Good Bless you. Sweet
Little Southern Belle of mine and
loads of love. I am, I want you so
careful much!
Your Soldier Husband
Jenny

JANE...



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

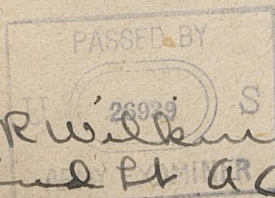


Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U. S. A.



8

5 novels 6. sent back
Wed Aug. 9th 9
En gland
My Dear Love Sweet Angel Wife.
Good evening
Pleasant! Another lovely letter from you
today after the mail - less day I went
through yesterday. So my morale is up
there where it should be tonight. Pleasant
my pen work now after feeling with it. I
wished it out real good and I'm letting it
go tonight. So I think it will be right by
tomorrow. Chris is not around today
because of undraining last week and St.
Joseph with my help managed to get my
head. My team recovers one of these rare
weeks tonight by not having the work at all
though it is our turn. I guess we're all
mad as hell but not undraining all night -
this morning I caught in
if the rush pile of yes and ran down to
the office at a full trot. I have to have
in good condition for my eyes make home

coming in a very short time. (2)
out the office and knocked off the daily
routine of taking memos and mil. letters
to the message center. Being in a
reconstructive mood - I strive to knocking up
more ideas and have a hot one working.
Sunday tea will be held forth tomorrow for I
have also the equipment I need expect for
a light rocket. I'm building a jeep but
a not fit to glare into and see model
planes in attitudes of flight. Some are
supposed to be in the air. It's not a easy
job here in England to set up anything
with electricity for the Siemens juice
is much different than ours. Besides it is
hard to latch on to light rockets, missiles
and all of that. But I'll survive the deal
through the packing power of St. Jacob's
bars. He is strictly behind anything I
do in this line and cheers my ideas
so fast I get into it fast as I can.
I love you little gal - but a whole lot!

(3)

I also did a lot of studying and
research into in my line. I have a lot
of man hours to put in in the know
on the latest stuff. I have a book rack
full of new - manuals so I have to
really keep on the ball. Today - a much
at a recent turn test came in and I do
mean that. St. Jacobi and I tested
each other. He missed four of em and I
knocked down a perfect score. So it goes
to begin on the front. I not only study all
the different planes, British planes, ours,
the Persians, and the Dutch too. Each one
have seen lots of planes of different types
and I try to know em all and the data
on performance etc. I like this sort of work
that you can understand. I learned a lot
here when St. Jacobi missed so many.
He had to mount that old ball game
like a really tough test is no more
to give the crews and we're going
think it over. Perhaps try it out and see.

(4)
I am bringing this to you as you want:
Ed. Kinsie received a letter from home
today stating that some little girl
back home (Michigan) had a vision from
the Blessed Mother. The little girl ran
home to her family and told them the
Blessed Mother said when she was united
and. Her family not knowing what to
think took her to the Priest and had her
repeat the vision. Father told her to
go back and if the Blessed Mother appeared
again - to ask her when she was united
and to get the things straight this time.
The small girl did this and once again
the Holy Mother appeared to her. She
said she was united and the last of June.
I do hope this is a true vision. We all
know it will end soon but many read
hard it will end itself soon at the end of
this month. Wouldn't it be wonderful
if it would come to a revealing halt!
Soon I'll be home with you.

(5)
This afternoon I went with the help
of S. 2 in time with. I am living in the
field next to H. 2. Some farmer buys a
single horses. We all feed the horses sugar
and sweets. Each time any one comes
out of S. 2 and the man crowded up to them
fence and try to run away. We also
have two more new gets - a cute little
red cat and a pinky little white cat.
Tenier we call the dog Putt Putt. I think
should you but how he chases the birds
as he knows 'em around. I am sure
you take Putt Putt home for the you
would like him very much. We have to
keep the dog away from Chris's cat as
at this point will come. Some of the gang
in the motor. Good have two goats. I am
dumb dogs in this lane and they all
gather the hell out of us in the main hall.
Putt Putt lives to ride in the jeep and
even my takes him along. He has a
usual chair in the Major's office and curls
up there all of the time. G. 6, here is to
me here all of the time. G. 6, here is to
me here all of the time.

(6)
61. One to get - if you know what I
mean. We played Vule tonight and of
course we won. I checked in out in
center field and played a fair game.
Smashed out a couple good hits. We are
still trying to fit up a 1st base game
and Special Services are trying too.
Suede says my laundry is back so I'll
have it washed and if clean drawers. I
also have a lot more stuff to be washed
and will need some thing each week. This
Sunday morning does a pretty good job. I
want to see. A matter of course kept him
and a couple shirts. Dick and Hunter both
off on a 24 hour pass this afternoon.
Pat is going to sleep in Hunter's bed
over in Don's van. Tonight. I'm not in
not sure if I'll sleep at the van. I can't
not. More than likely that I will. I
want time to read in midnite chapter
and that I will do. I always get hungry
around midnite and have to eat chow.

(7)

I don't know what in the hell I was
the time so I'm in mid night class. It is
really a joke. The enemy came over
out the ready left from noon and night
to the long. Some of the young men like
hell all night long - working on the ships -
loading bombs and other heavy work. I
couldn't make it with the night meal they
put out. I guess I go over for a few
it's not half bad. When our boys work and all
night - we eat in combat mess through the
orders of the young CO. Over there - we eat
with the officers who are working all night
and you can understand the good cheer we
are fed. Staff S. 2 is in direct contact with
the young Commander and his staff more
than any one else. S. 2 is a part of his staff.
His office is right here in Hq. of the other
wings of our building. Ralph and Don are
in the mess by this time. Two of the boys
are just breaking up the card game
in the next office and I can hear them
counting their winnings etc. S. 2. I'll
be all alone in this end of the building.

(81)

Now 6 o'clock and I
sure would like to sleep but in the
morning but will have to show my
face around here at the usual time.
Peanuts I love you so awful much
and really want you more than you can
ever understand. You're cuter than a
baby's ear and the most beautiful creature
on earth. I am, this war - I want to be
with you so awful much. Darling, I hope
you will find a Hit Kit of the Special
Services gear out. This is the first time
that I've ever latched on to a good idea
ever seen one. Pretty can good ideas
calls it. Darling, you remember how
many days there were in it with
seems as if some of the Holy I've seen
there in Texas would prohibit it. It
didn't go through. Wonder why they didn't
ask the GIs about such things - the ones
from Texas I know the soldiers are all
hooked up to their favorite bars
or beer joints. Best the silly civil war
cut out the bit a buffick.

(9)

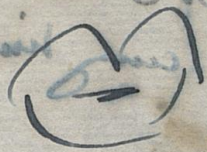
Gene of the Mellons thought the war was
over so dangerous he got a piece of chewing
gum wrapped in his pillow. Today was
another beautiful day for a change. I
walked outside this afternoon and stayed
around in the warm sun. In a
few seconds I stretched out on the grass
and relaxed. You know, when you look
straight up into the sky, it looks just
like flying. But what the only comparable
thing I can't wait until I make tracks
to my bed. So I will be home
myself. I'll be there with you to
his garden. I also received a
letter from Mother and said that I
would try to get your husband. I
shook - I'm not so much! I'm just
a girl who was lucky enough to hitch up
with you. Remember your husband is the
prettiest thing in this world. You can't
understand how it feels to be married to
a man. I'll be with you. I love you
some thing wonderful and no kidding.

(101)

Sorry to hear that Robt. K. is selling
was married. He was always a
good find even though he was half
nuts at times. Val beats the hell out
of me - who is he so damn interested in
me? I'm right now because he writes
to you etc. I have to answer his letter
now as I can. What but the time you
going to live with the family? Let me
know all about it. Say yes to the nurse
you receive this letter you'll be on your
way etc. Darling - I can see you
described in bed - hearing the strains
of the music pouring forth from our
favorite dancing spot - the Village.
Sure with the hell I could crawl in bed
with you and listen. No doubt we
wouldn't even hear the music if I were
truly there with you. I too lay awake
each night thinking of you. It's the only
thing I hear in the thundering
barrage of 61 moves. Each night I fly
away through the magic of my dream

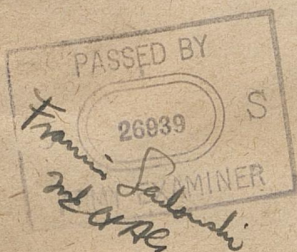
(11) (12)
to your waiting arms. I love to
sleep in a dream of you. Best
that I go do a little dreaming in a
few minutes. I'm homesick all of the
time but missing all the while of the night.
If you could only understand how much
I miss you! No - I don't want you to
know how much for then you would feel
how dear blue I am. Tell, please help me
to blot out this hell when I come home.
I love you so awfully much and through
you I will forget this dear heart
space in our married life. I'm yours
for being and I want to take you under
my quick, you are the first girl and Co
of my heart. You are my wear in
my arm at blue news. I need a re-union of
love machine and I'm not hiding st.
one am now and I really must prepare
traveling. I always plan to take each
mile writing to you. Some day - I don't
wile better take like this. As I said - the
miles were made for love - and love really

Parents: tell your family hello
and to write real soon. I like to hear
about you through the pens of others.
Each letter I receive from the home front
is all about my little wife. Darling, you
are the best wife a man ever had. I
can't wait until I can prove my love
to you. Beautiful eyed Blonde hunt of
a girl as well. I'm nuts about you
and I do mean nuts. My hands
twitch at the thought of caressing your
again real soon. My lips can't be
your kisses of heaven and wine. So the
underful. gal - I love you! I respect
you and me - don't worry but me
and I hope you listen to what I say
hang on a few more short men this
and I'll be with you. Pray real hard
for this. God Bless and take care of my
beautiful angel wife - loads of love
your soldier the husband
love.



Jimmy

15113202
Lsgt George Canam
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group
APO 558 To Postmaster
New York, New York



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

9

6 weeks & no show at all of my ¹⁰ Thursday Aug 10
long much & 16. long for my ¹⁰ England
at all & ready to go
My Darling Sweet Angel
Darling I write this
letter to you but dead on my feet. It is
20 minutes to 3 o'clock now and we
just popped off with the Awards but
had some surge with that had to be
finished up by tonight so St. Jack his
Chica and I did it. Please excuse if
this letter isn't up to you and short. This
morning (years ago seems like) when I was
up - thought best that I look at the (9-
10) morning work in the trenches to me
& might be on today. Dick Day was supposed
to be away today and I am glad
& looked at the list. Dick was out on a job
and I suppose for yet it again. The first night
also where Dick was at. I told him I
was doing the trenches. I called the office
and said I wouldn't be in until the late.
as you know

So I flung ^{at} into the work and cleaned
up the joint but good. It's a damn good
thing I did ^{not} take Dick's place or else he
would have caught ^{him} ^{for} ^{the} ^{case} of K P ^{for}
soft punishment. I like you - no letter from
you today and that's bad. I fear of K P
I was surprised as all hell when I read
of Peter Paul's ^{letter} sent the next day
out from ^{the} ^{house}. I think a mask ^{is} ^{at}
a crestling (ground) on one of our things
said he missed ⁱⁿ ^{some} ^{how} ^{and} ^{looked} ^{on}
to the punishment of K P. Here ^{is} ^{the} ^{idea}
to find a master ^{for} ^{the} ^{guy} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{house} ^{is}
a change out fit and ^{any} ^{thing} ^{you} ^{can} ^{do}
worked to work around 1030 this morning
Didn't do much but was just about there
line. this afternoon - I was busy and as
the red ball. I did ring in enough time to
send out a ^{few} ^{more} to Val. would like to
write the ^{thing} but I have to catch some
but eng run as I can.

(31 11)

Don's team is working tonight and Chui
is C.P. - Chui's like did work on Cawards
even though he was gold brick in C.P. I'm
so damn leaving that I could drop. See
how much I love you. I was in the first
last tonight. "Song of the Open Road"
and it was a gun picture. To get it
mildly - it stands. Bring them around here
in the way of an entertainment in the coming
boxing matches Sat. Billy Conn will be
here to referee the thing. Jimmy Young
will be in the ring and will fight some
including Joe Louis is a damn good boxer and
will give a bad time to some gun rucker. I
guess I will take the fight in. Should be a
interesting affair. I'll tell you all that it
Sat. night. Honey - we really needed tonight
and my hand is sore from holding a
gun so damn much. Jesus. I'm so damn
tired and can't keep my eyes open any
much longer. I'll have to hit the sack in

(41 K)

a very few minutes. I know that you will understand why this letter is a bit short. I will write you a long one tonight. No doubt that I will stay all day, think that I'll stay down here tomorrow and do some reading. I'll have a supply of hay to last me and will take a cow and a pig to eat. I hope that I can knock off work long enough to visit me home in the eve. I don't think that I could make it by walking to the barracks. Sueda picked up my gun every day and share plenty in the way of clean clothes to last me for awhile. So the gal - I love you so awful much and really could use a bunch of your love making right now. I've used most of the day, sleeping feeling good as hell if you were here with me. St. Jacobs really wishes tonight and we do we all. No one will be around in

(61)
Our office most of tomorrow. Suppose
it will take care of itself while we are
leaving. The post office will have to
take care of things for us. I had a letter
in the afternoon. Angel. I didn't
have enough time to say to you
a certain thing - will see what I can
do tonight. I know that you get a bit
out of your honey - I miss you so awful
much and want you more than the Lord
allows. I want my little wife but girls. You
are so wonderful and beautiful. Each time
I take a breath I love you more & more.
Just you wait until I give it when I
make with the gas unattractive making.
I hope you are enjoying the last of
each day from me. I will feel like hell when
I miss out on a letter. Don't. I'm falling
asleep two times a day and will do the
same if I don't go hit the sack. I fell
asleep while writing this letter to you so

(61)
you can judge for yourself how I am
feeling about it. While we were waiting
tonight, Capt. Glenn Miller and his
all 66 band gave out with the juke for
a half hour. Sure was I am good and
I could listen to his stuff all day
long. "Darling" please don't worry
about me as I know you are doing
I'm fine as can be expected under the
circumstances. I miss you so awful
much and want you more than it is
possible. Angel please, please excuse
this rambling letter - I'm dead on my
feet. I can't give care of myself and
be prepared! Oscar reads his love
and wants to dance. See you in my
dreams. God Bless my beautiful
little wife and kids of love. I love
you Soldier Glenn
Thurman
Glenn

15113242
Capt. George Canany
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



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

PASSED BY
PR Walker
2nd Lt AC
ARMY EXAMINER

10

Friday Aug 11
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

A good evening one each
beautiful character & in enjoying a
heartful of mail from you today two
more the shattering letters from you and
tonight I feel like a king. Little girl I
adore you and I do mean adore. Peanuts,
please accept my humble apologies for the
unpleasant letter I wrote last night. I know
you understand the conditions I was under
upon writing it. Darling - Chris
the mad man - had another fanatic idea
yesterday and revolutionized the laws
system. St. Jacobs who has little to say
about these weird ideas had to approve it.
Chris has changed the system at least five
times now and I do hope this is the last
time. In order to change the system it had to
be done as fast as possible - meaning a
revision of rule work. So the three of us
worked all night long until 3 am this morning
I was exhausted from the mental toil and
my hand could hardly keep up with

My ¹²¹overstuffed brain didn't function as it
should. ~~So~~ here are the reasons my letter
was so short last night. Please forgive me. I
love you so awful much and really adore
you. I try my damnest to write you each
night even though I'm out on my feet!
Darling, we're not in the actual fighting
of this war - but this end less war is hell.
We call ourselves the "Filing Ticks" or "the
Paratrooper Troops". We fight the war in
tanks and other means. Just the same - we
are in there fighting! I love you so awful
much and really adore my little wife. I
woke up this afternoon around 3:30 and
rushed into my duds in order to run over to
the mail room. I read your letters & ran
out in the warmth of the afternoon sun. I
loafed around the barracks until chow time
and lined up to eat. I picked up my weekly
rations at the PX and today we were allowed
a can of peaches. I'm well & liked on most
and much at this time. The team work is
tonight just received the good word to
head for the barracks. So - I'll be here the 5-2
and I'll be home soon!

(31)
building with the CP tonight. I intend to
catch up on my reading and sleep down here
tonight. I have a abundance of sleep and can
get by with a few hours tonight. I just
can't catch on to enough spare time to curl
up with one each good book. I took in the
first show tonight and it wasn't too bad.
"Rise the Rivetier" Common sense - the
big looking show will be held in the hangar.
I will more than likely watch the contest
and see the great Billy Conn in the ring as
the referee. I'll tell you all about what goes
and of friend Jimmy Gray wins. Jimmy
is a fair boxer and won his years in the
golden gloves. Because I'll be rooting for the
kid and all of that sort of thing. It will be a
enjoyable way to pass a dull evening away.
I signed the pay roll yesterday for the month
and the old cafe will ring the end of the
month. 50 more dollars will be on the way
to you at such time. But time to head for
mid night chow and I'll take off. Peanuts, I
love you so awful much and want to hear
you until your ears fall off. May whole today
reunions out for the want of your love making

(41)

Just grooved my way back from the
mess hall and I do mean grooved. It's
worse than the mouth of hell tonight and I
can't hardly see a damn thing. I try to
conserve in my park life as much as
possible. Between here and the mess hall -
there are two foot bridges to be crossed. You
stop along a game to find the damn
bridge. Just mile mile grove along for
the bridge until he found the rail line. So
he walked on thinking he was on the dam
thinks until he was walking on air and
then hit water. He found the rail line
but was on the wrong side of it. The water
isn't deep but enough to get a falling
body all wet. Black ants are a lot of damn
trouble and I long for the bright lights.
It will be strange as hell to walk down
streets fully lighted ok. the way some
gangs barge through the black out - it's a
wonder some one doesn't smash into one.
You haven't lived until you've felt your
way from bush to bush in a English black
out country side. Sometimes the moon lights
the way but it is a rare thing.

(5)

Some times a glowing finger of light
dances across the skies as a
search like outfit is looking around.
Turning as well to see a night like this.
Some times - There is fun search like going
upon a plane overhead until they find
out who it is. I bet the pilot sweats blood
during the seconds he is caught in the
hunger of beams. England indeed is a very
strange place. I can't wait until I get the
hell off of this damn island for good. I want to
go home fast as hell. So like hell of mine,
you're so wonderful and sweet, I want you
more than it is possible. I'm going
from this hellish torture of being chained
away from you. It is a bit stuffy in the office
tonight and I'll ruin the beds out the door
when I go to sleep. I am this silly war! We're
going to spend the rest of our lives - Nothing
with this empty space. We'll do nothing
but have fun and live making I love my
beautiful wife so awful much and want to
get her home quick as possible. Pray
real hard that this war will end. I know
it won't last much longer by the family news.

(6)

Did you read about the battle royal
at Tommy Dorsey's house the other
nite in which movie stars John Hall
and Eddie Bond had their classic
profiles wasted, slashed and bruised,
and Dorsey's wife, beautiful Pat Dane
had her clothes torn off by another gal?
Must of been a bloody brawl with bottles
flying etc. Set me know all the things
you hear about this on your side of the
wild. The War Department banned two
movies for Army distribution. A pic
called "Wilson" and another "Heavenly Day."
The Army bans all mag., books or other
material containing matter calculated to
affect the result of a election. Seems as if
these two movies are a inducement to
vote one way or another in the coming
fall election. Guess we can receive
any mag. from home that we want etc.
this means the Army unit has around
such stuff. We through Special Services
we latch on to a lot of mag. etc. from the
Special Services branch of the Army.
So we unit see these pics here in the ETO
and had time to

(2)

unlike the Spicers here in town. Uncle is rather jaded on such things as the boys know. My own old odds are getting spotted and best that I make with the day pleasing with lighter spirit and art game. I will drop it tomorrow in a hot dull time during the day. It is a little just one can right now and I have a lot more to write about. I am going to read at least a little bit before I go to sleep. Ralph is taking the day off tomorrow and Gull & P. tomorrow night. Heard it today that the new kind will work in our briefing learn from now on out. That is a good deal and will relieve some of the work from the jump. I suppose another such one will arrive any day now and I have my eyes peeled for one. I have one on the way from Mom. No. They are coming. Honey, hope you sent me some hair oil by the time and feel sure that you have. Send more books and candy or anything else that you think I need etc. you are so wonderful and I adore you!

Hope you can read this awful writing.
 My dear home - you should be sure to my
 you everything. I am living - I think
 there is some sort of a year to send
 married men home first - after the war
 is over. A lot of the single men are yelling
 about this. Some say - why should some
 one that was trying to avoid the draft
 get preference over us G.I. heroes that
 didn't hide behind some babe's skirts?
 To me I think it is a good deal to send the
 married men home because I am one.
 Some with families should go home first
 and jump who've sweeted out the army
 the longest. I think they should send the
 peace time soldiers in the States to take us
 place after the war is over. Some one has to
 be in the army of occupation and I don't
 think it will be us. Pretty real hard that
 will be on the way home fast as all
 hell. No kidding - it won't be much longer
 for our boys are doing a great fast
 job of cleaning up. All I want to do is
 get the hell home to you where I belong.

(9)
I'm glad that Jim didn't call
you his ^{girl} any more. Why is the hell
can't he leave her alone. He menaced up
his own life (he says) so why menace
mine that's the. I never did like him and
never will. I can imagine how tough
that damn red headed Sicilian looks. No
need to say why he is getting that beat
up look. Wonder if he tells it is just for
fun? I like the shade of your new lip
sticks and healthless until I can try it
out!! (in fact - any shade or name) the
officers are having another hard fought
in their club. I suppose all the long puns
miles around will be there. From what I
hear - night dances are a real haul. I'll
hear the full story tomorrow from that great
lover - St. Jacobi. St. Jacobi is a real
damn nice fella and not a damn mob like
most of the bar boys. Just nite he worked
just as hard as Chris and I. We did
send him home before we finished up.
St. Jacobi told me all about his world
in the trenches before he was etc. He sure

get around. I'll - I'll go to
dig into a bit of reading but
now I'll write a longer letter to you
tomorrow night. I love you - I adore you
and - I want you! Soon as I get foot
home - make with the reduction - (you
won't have to try very hard) I shall sweep
you down, gorgeous today in to my
arms - and kiss the hell out of you. I
want to caress those intoxicating cheeks
of yours, to be delicious with unbelievable
fascinate love making. Flower like
wife of mine - I'm hungry with
fascinating lust for you. Just you
wait and see - you're stunning all time.
Sweetly baby - I'm mad about you!
Bride of mine - cease with the worrying
and hug your chin up. I'll be home in
a very few months. God Bless my
enchanted day of living hands of a
gorgeous wife and loads of love. See
you in my dreams.
Your devoted
husband
Jimmy



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

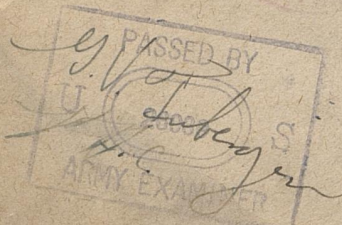


MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.

4601 W. JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U. S. A.



11

(21)
a decision one way or the other. Left
match between Jim Gray and another
45th boy. Gray was outscored by a
couple of punches - sent the ring to judge.
Jim is a damn good boxer and more a
lean what sports writers call a scientific
boxer. His opponent was a slinger and a
ring fighter. He threw away his strength but the
ring got to Jim. Gray knocked their
hit a no. of bell ringing rings and
do think he should have won the decision.
Jim had a bloody nose and the referee
judges thought this was the winning
factor. Left but was a couple more if
the boxer that with no decision. The last
but before the main event was a hot one.
Both of the boys hit the canvas once and
both were sprung. One other episode but
then the long awaited event. Billy Conn
strode down the aisle to the ring as a
bunny. He was clad in green. He was
trimmed with yellow. No hiding, he was
nice looking young and not beat
up as the usual prop. Vipers are.

(3) (4)
the G10 yelled and all of that out of him
as he felt his grinded body in the ring.
This ring male was the E10 hears
weight change of the 8th Air Force. He ho
was a big guy. This ho was in a fight
for blood in a decision - just a raging
match. The kid really threw some hot
kicks at Gorn but didn't lay a glove on
the champion to be. This exhibition lasted
three rounds and was fast & furious.
No doubt that Gorn could if sent the
kid to sleep any time he wanted to. They
had on 16 oz. gloves and you can't hurt a
fly with em. In the other bouts other than
the exhibitions - 6 oz. gloves were used. It
was very interesting to watch this beautiful fighting
machine in action. Left. Gorn is a damn
good fighter and was damn well when
Jones. Darling - I covered the fights for
PRB and took on a lot of data. A few
photo men, chief of PRB, made a mean
good shot and Don and I recorded the

(4) 19
into on June. We interviewed him
and he is a decent nice guy to talk too.
Said he feels sure that he can take Joe
in the next fight. We hung around the
dressing rooms gathering more info
from the other boys. Jim was it cut up
at all - just his nose dribbled a little
blood. Bushing up to PPO in a red
jeep - we jumped out our shirt and
went out off. It's rather late now but I
have to always write you each night. This
was a rather interesting evening for a
marked change here in the ETO. Course, most
of the press had many side seats off.
Spera is in the hospital with a infected
foot and can't cover the fights. He
went to the jail packing this afternoon
and will be out in a couple of days. The
stuff I wrote tonight won't appear under
my name in Jim's. (That's the army for
you) In we were covering the fight for the
8th Air Force. I suppose this will be released
to the papers at home. No doubt you will
read of it in the next day or so.

(51)

Come along, you know I had a hard
a rather a year in the administration but
able to write the papers - not like them but
very best with my ok. the writing was
put on in a hurry and said please
refuge was granted with food needs my
Glasgow all along of the clean front
Viking ok. Main idea behind this little
epidemic is the 8th Air Force was from
Duke ok. and one from little wife of mine.
Outside of the fight nothing else was done
much in the way of news. St. Jacob's must
if he had a rising. He kept it at the
office. I came for the show and up after that
this morning from what I can gather. He had
one each (mon 61) female and that's all
known - so far. At some future time when
the good St. has his head down to our mail
ing - I will ask more questions and will
let my ardent readers in on the interview.
Just call me "Scrag" because I come from
a long line of news hounds and intend to
keep the family trade going I guess.

(61)
with white reference to night and
will continue to pick up more of said
stuff. I just took a brief game to
pick up the empty spot below my left
and glad to say the mission was a
success. I had the esteem honor to eat
in combat mess with that would make
famous high in team of Lewis, Miller
and Day. The more noted famous team
member - Tom Sierra was led and demand
I missed the pleasure of sharing bits of
food with him. Overcoming the fact of
eating with the peasants - the food was
very tasty etc. Peanuts - I adore you and
mean it twice as much by the time this
introduces on the paper. I'm so homes one
in my glamorous wife. I am this war for
passing us so far apart. Soon I will
join the rear between us and dive into
your waiting. Beautiful arms. Do you
feel this team of gave me love dim ending
out over the mid between us? I know that you
can feel my heavy passions even though I am

PR 3
are miles apart. Little Sweetest Rebel - I
love you so awful much. I long to be in
the South where you are waiting for me.
This "Johnny Rebel" misses his Southern
Pelle more than anything awful. I'm surrounded
by carpet baggers from Yankee land and
I want to hear the laughing rife of
little Rebel wife, wife of love. How I
long for you - Darling! I am trying to
live and then I am up right here again. I
don't want to be the range of your friends
I want to be there near you always and do
nothing but love. Lord! Here it is Sat-
urday and just think all of the can't
we are missing this time last year we
were looking forward to my coming per-
haps. Sure wish I could say I was
coming home in a few more weeks. Who
knows - I might be home before either of
us realize it. The war news runs so damp
and white in my circuit and I
feel damn sure I'll soon be in the way.

(819)

think that I will sleep down here again tonight and do a little reading. I should hit the rock rather early because of the risk of wind ahead of me to morning risk. But the wind you sent me is too strong interesting to say so. So I will read a little while before I hit the rock. S-3 has great plans for a hot rock but will keep for this fall. I hope we will have in the war is over by the time that will be on rolls around. In a little while tonight - before the fight - we found the old fort will around to get the feel of the old sign down. We are planning on what position the jump will jump and just not sure as of yet. I'll let you know more about this later on. The weekly issue of your came out today and I will read it your way now as I have read it from cover to cover. I feel sure that you enjoyed the 61 mag ok.

(9/1/01)

Peanuts - enclosed in Mom's letter was
the brief clipping about self. From
the wording it is a digest of the long
thing I've sent in. I assure you that
your name was in the article etc. I will
see if I can have a copy of the thing and
if so I will send it to you. The damn paper
lied like hell to Dad. I suppose they have
far more important things to print than
about little known stuff. As any sane
person would be a famous character, they
will hear about the deed but blunder they
made. I love you so awfully much and want
he would know that you are my wife.
How very if you could only see just how
much that I do love you and want you.
You'll be shocked at the care man you are.
I'll be upon you when I come screaming
home. Mrs. America of all times, be free
yourself for this life with husband and don't
say that I didn't warn you. I want you
more than the law allows. You should

(10/18)

hear how I build you up to Don -
every word of it is true and you need
nothing in the way of a build up. I
told you about the run of certain jobs
and many by the army to be handled
by Special Services. Today the run
was called off and we will once again
receive the pre many etc and we the
movie - Wilson etc. I thought they
are shipping out their needs. There is
nothing as freedom of the press and
I am going to believe in it. Let the reader
form his own ideas about the election. The
only way that GIs will see the war to
date picture of the election is by
reading the Army can not keep in
you see any one - pins or product etc.
Some ETO have GI thought up a
new name for V-mail - "Dehydrated
letters" and that they are. Please in the
long way of writing. I want full
length letters as you are reading me.

(11-11)

I will run the office tomorrow because
Lennie will sleep out the day. St. Jacob
is making the boat jump to a near
by fighter base and wants me to go
along in the way of a recognition man
etc. I'll get to see our fighters and
compare notes with the E.M. and
pilots. May even bring up a sort of
thing in the trip for P.H.O. I will
make out the good word of my thing.
No doubt it will take a little time for you
know most of the things are more things.
I shall let you know the good word soon
as I find out myself. More things that
you are going to send a few days in
the country with Aunt Si. Give me
your views on the small town life etc.
Mom said a couple of school mates
of mine were performing but next the
church picnic. Both are music &
women one has a baby and the other is

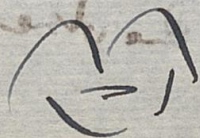
(12/11)

about to have one. I am Rita Brennan
and Rita Ann I love them all - their
maiden names. Sweet little girl - I
will be sure to sign off this news
report tonight and be sure my
I will read a couple songs before I
go to sleep in a few minutes to dream
of you. Dreaming of you is standing
operations each time I go to sleep.
then no sign are in my mind & all
day long. I'm sure crying about
my little wife. Little girl - I love you
more than my own attempt at writing
can express. This feeling we have doesn't
need words for we both know. Please see
hard for a quick victory and my home
coming and bless the best little wife
in the whole world and loads of love.
and like Angel of mine!

Your Soldier

Her hand

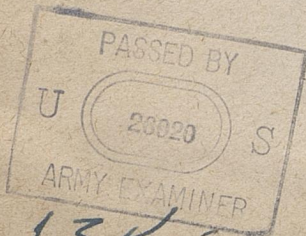
Jimmy



Life George Barney 15113242
761 Madison 445 Phila Pa (1)
APO 55870 Post Master
New York, New York



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



J. E. King
127 HRC

12

... Sunday Oct 13¹³
... England
My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Another mail. A day
here in the E10. Two days in a row with
out a sugar report from you is unbearable.
I love you so awful much I'm willing this
subjecting to jumping at any record for
my team makes with another all in it

reunion this Sunday - Oct 13. Excuse - I
thought this month was still July. I spent
my little wife so awful much and can't
stand much more of this hell. Today was it

the usual day of dullness I'm use to.
St. Jacobi. St. Schramm and I took a
juvant to a club by jinks here in one
each 61 year.

Really - today was a rather
pretty one and it was nice to have along for
the by way of England. Being B.T.O. we had
some character for a driver and I do believe

all 61 drivers are mad men. Are told to
being on for dear life. You can't realize
how many things a year can find. I
think they are equipped with square wheels.

upon arrival at this ⁽²⁾ fighter base - we
dumped the two officers at the officers
club and I was free to do as I please.
Chow being the main issue we chatted
- the driver and I this base was
really some thing to see, the nearest
thing to the States I've seen in a long
time. Sure it was like a college campus
than a GI base. Upon entering the grounds
first thing I noticed was the well kept
rolling lawns and honest to god mass
birds everywhere. It was like a heaven
compared to this hell hole. I had the
driver take me down to the flight line
and climbed out of the milk chaker. I
entered the control tower to receive
permission to drive around the run
way. rubber necking at the fighter base
my first love in the Air Force. Seeing a
bunch of pilots punning the base - I
stood about listening to their tales of ad
fighter pilot they noticed me - clad in
a leather flight jacket - just like the ones
I proudly wore in the cadets and receiving

(3) (4)
I was a enlisted man - took me for a
gunner in the larger type of aircraft.
One blonde headed friend by pilot asked
me where I was from and what type of
ship I flew in. I explained my status
and why I was there - they even became
more friend ly. I asked them what cadet
class did they win their wings with and
a couple where class mates of mine - 43-H
men. Then we really had something in
common. We chewed the fat in the way
of hangar flying and talked about the good
old cadet days. One guy - the blonde - St.
Bartholomew found that we both were in the
same wing at the flight school - even though
at the time we did not know each other.
Some one mentioned it was time to get
off for mess. I asked em where the "Em"
was and they said - nothing doing - I
had to get into them in the flight photo
mas. And that I did. St. Bartholomew and
the rest were drunk the same as I - came
they had bars in their caps.

(4)
These young live like kings and have
wonderful quarters and food. I got a
big kick out of eating with them. As
we were finishing up the meal of
chicken with a smoke and coffee, some
officers came in and told the fellows
they were going to fight. Well, the
afternoon and to get ready. Well, the
Hollywood drama began to unfold.
Jack Bay later took me to the dining
room while he changed into his flying
to go. He said - he realized how I must
feel to be grounded for the duration. I
liked it, with the small bunch of young
I've ever met, the briefing room where
they were told the story. Afterward, the
pilots picked up their chutes and piled
into trucks - me with them. I had my
own driver follow so he could pick me
up. Each guy would drop off where his
sea shooles was parked. Before I stuck
with Jack. We jumped off and rode

(5)
over to his writing P-51 fighter and
was built by his ground crew chief
(guy who takes care of each thing)
Purdy - I've heard off the been fighter
to my dreaming eyes. I had to catch
the skin of this beautiful thing with
trembling fingers. I've been around
fighters before - many times - but always have
this name that is unforgettable.
Jack told me to climb in if I wanted and
happily I crawled into the cockpit
seat. I asked many questions about the
thing that old feeling of better than
I found in my rhinoceros and a long
choke to my throat. To think - by the
stroke of a unending breath, I could be
permanently set in a cockpit just like
this one. Dam it. I noticed that Jack
had three chairs. I climbed in the side of
many Ann (her name and his guy).
Modestly - he told me how he had much
done the three series. Time came

(6)
In take off. I gave him the Air Force
thumbs up sign and waved away
while he and his squadron mates
tapered out to the runway. I waved
to them and received a answer in turn.
Guess I had tears in my eyes as I
jumped into the Cam jeep. Each thing
rescued down the runway and flying
it self into the air. Those guys didn't
make it, but they had some one helping
them take off - me. I watched those beautiful
jet bombers until they were mere dots
in the sky. No need to kill you had
kill tonight. Those kids seem to realize
how I felt about not being to fly and
I appreciated it. Jack asked me to visit
again and I will. I picked up St.
Jacobi and St. Schramm and we
came on back to this beautiful town. This
the home of bombers. I must say this
was a very enjoyable trip to camp.

(7) (2)

Just as I thought - I had to stop
and pitched in with the al-nite work. Now
it is 6:30 am and glad to say our pile
of vegetation has cleared. We hiked away
stacks of hot coals last night at mid-nite
chore. Just as fast as my carb. fire I could
whip 'em up. I just dashed back for a ti
quick breakfast and run as I up this
letter off. I will leave for the warmth of my
bed. Driving along the roads on our little
trig lots of bunches where jumping
away in lines. Seems as if this is the main
mode of Sunday driving here in England.
Even before the war. Everyone has a bike and
the roads are jammed with 'em. The mad
man behind the wheel of our jerr did his
best to run down all he could and beat
me down in the hole he missed 'em. We
are sure to through many villages and
the natives who walking about in their
Sunday best. I still imagine that the English
are so darn unfriendly. Seeing the way
our boys are winning the war - you would
think they would were at something.

(8) (1)
you know how the people at home
always hear, a rum, moving at rollers
sawing by etc. Every damn place you go
in this is land of you. I find you know. I do it:
where we are no. the whole Empire. Well -
it seems like it. Coming back to the base -
our big time operators of the big hole
but cuts through the back roads. The
my money: the so called main road
are just high class foot paths because they
are so damn narrow. I had it seen
anything until we drove over the back
roads a real track. The damn main
even pressed harder on the gas and we
reached down between the hedge rows.
I suppose you have heard a seed of the
hedge rows in France - England has seen
no. they take the place of fences and no
doubt - take back to King Arthur's time.
you may think you would like England but
take my word for it - you're not missing
a damn thing. Africa was better than this
place - malice and all. Before I could

(9/10/11)
into the rack - I have to share it she
may have I would have up in the woolly
blankets. So that I will do. In some odd
reason - my eyes quit drooping in
the loss of sleep. Guess I'll have to ring
myself to sleep in some thing awful like
that. So the soul. I see you so awful
much and really a live every little thing
about you. I live with the thought of being
with you in a very short time. No need to
ring just what I guessed for at many
this afternoon. I know that I'll soon be
back home want to you. Keep your chin up
and before you know it, I'll be there. I
won't waste the time. I'll hit the desk for
noon show. I'll tell what was the main dish
and chief (full blooded Indian) told me
chicken. Not caring for chicken. I shall
ring the house for noon show and catch a
early supper. Guess I'll miss the
Monday's the concert. Guess I'll miss the
Red Cross unless I get up before 3 pm.
I can see myself getting up for members.

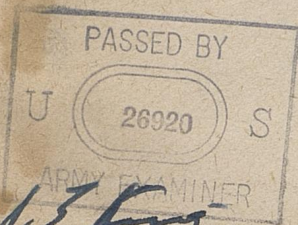
(10)

Beautiful Rebel - I will prepare to
close down for this morning and will
dig into another letter tonight. This was
was more or less full of news items and
articles. I shall devote the letter of tonight
mainly to love. You realize everything I
put into writing means I love you.
Darling then I catch on to your heart
love making - I know I'll be able to
write much better stuff. I will try. I'm
short in the spare time dept. and can't
get around to gloating off my latest
thing. I'm meaning out the first one.
Little girl - I love you much more than
you can understand. I want more of
married life and that quick. I'll - I'll
move now and I am about you in a
few more months or less. Will close for
now. Love & Bless. my beautiful Southern
wife and child of love.

Your Soldier this time

Damn this war!

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



[Handwritten signature]

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

13

6-1-1914 Monday Aug 14¹⁴
and lots of news and England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Chris's mail - less day
in a row and I can't stand much more
like this. Best that I look on to at least
one more report from you tomorrow or
maybe more. Because of the fact of
working last night - I slept all day and
I do mean sleep. I feel fine tonight after
a refreshing day in the rock chair. This
feeling fine is only in a physical sense for
you know the effects of a mail-less day
on morale. I cast aside the clouds of
sleep around 4 pm and moved around the
benches until about 6 pm. Supply gave us
new blankets for our beds today and
tonight my rock has a new covering. I
hastened to the benches and took em in.
Supply was the usual G.I. guy too and
I yanked my fork across the table. As
I had and walked out of the mess hall. I
laid a course for the Aero club and there in
had a light meal of cake and juice. This
didn't tell me my but was the best I could do

(a)
Having a part line picture tonight - I
recommended to the movies to take even
a good rest. I was joined there by
Ralph Dick and Mike. More tonight was..
Betty Davis's latest - "Old Acquaintance"
and must say it was a rather good film
no doubt you've seen this one by this
time. Sure with the hell I could be there
with you - But we wouldn't waste time
going to the movies. Reading the ETB
Bible after the show - I killed time until
the rabble cleared out of the club. I was
the half stayed and at this time - the
room was. Best I take in mid-nite
chew - as if I ever miss. Don't learn
much with the work tonight. Think I
will take a day off this week and may
go to town. I doubt it very much for
I have to take it easy - looking in the
such until a late hour or in the morning
we happen to have some. Little yet to
live you so careful much and really
advise you more than the last all was. Boy
I am this damn. Sam was. I am

(3)
Read me about the new coming
Dorsey with Sam Hall in the Stars
and Stripes seems as if a whole bunch
of movie stars were appearing the roads
and Dorsey could say to have a mile car
at his home. H.D. said Hall made passes
at Mrs. Dorsey (Patricia) and embracing
her and causing the general host to love him
sentimentally. Hall left but came back and
put his arm around Mrs. Dorsey then he
began to run his hands over her body that
began the new. No doubt the girls at
home are full of this and you know more
about it. Sam says. Best you tell me more.
Peanuts - once again I repeat - I love you
so awful much and really adore you. I'll
keep on telling you this more and more. Still
you can't ever realize just how wild I
am about you. I'm in every way in the
Special Services Dept and left for a school
on this part of work. He'll be back in a week
or so. Special Services runs the movies to
units, the distributor of Stars & Stripes
and other free material. He says for 60
yards this outfit gets on 61 hours and
catches on to U.S.O. hours for us.

(4)
they are the ones who had come to
sign here the other side. Just dashed
back from the mess hall and had the
honor of speaking with the great war
correspondent - Don Hedderston. He brought
my hand so I will wait it for weeks to
come. Well, today I heard more about the
new thing and it is being released to
the papers in the States. How hot that!
I saw the note from Rufus P. RO that
said they are at this time - it's in the
way to the papers. I feel sure that they
sent it to the Scrippsville times and I
wonder if they will use it? Best that they
do. No matter if they feel to do so, after
his time news says will use it. I will
write to the family tonight - so best you
tell Dad to make sure the Times prints
it. I know his word will swing the deal
out good. Care you proud of your husband?
I shall write more and more and will
try to make a name for myself. Because
while I'm in the army, I doubt if I can
make any money but the strange
and the fact of nothing the guests will

(5)
as Talchik a name for me. I'm going to
write further on now and then. Seems
as if I can never get into it because of the
ever pressing work. When I get a hint
that tomorrow will be a rather busy day
and I doubt if I'll be able to write. Coming
way. I will do so if I can. I really
would like to follow this profession of a
new kind. I know I couldn't hold a
dull white collar job and new paper
work is a far cry from this. I can always
pull back on the clothing rack if I fail.
I'm very nervous about this writing and
will go to any means in order to succeed.
Even if we have to move about the country
reading in a bath or some garden know
and understand I'll have to start from the
bottom but some day - I hope will be in that
green huff. You will have to help me and
bear with me. With you to cheer me on. I
can do anything. Darling, I want to
make good for you and because I live you
is awful much. You should have no thing
but the best and I'll do my utmost to
catch on to success for you. I feel you

is awful much. (61)
of my dearest and the one I
published in "My Pledge" I hope that you
like it. Darling, the change over to
civilian life for me will be rather hard
at first. You know the old story about the
fire home and the hell. No doubt I will
become an GI just as hell. Can't wait
until I'm a free character again. I
have great fears of nothing but love and
more love with you. Without the thought
of coming home to a lovely creature that
you are, I would perish. Our love carries
me on and I live on the thoughts of you
to do the gains of being so damn far
away. Truly you are a drug to my
senses and I flare up with effluvia
passions at the mere thought of your
name. Darling - you surely will have
to allure me when I reach home, for I'll
really be ready for love. Soon as I see
your angel face - I will drop like a rep
pent that I am. You'll say "Is this
passionate character the man I married?"

(1) (1)
I. le have to restrain my self from
becoming to gether with violent energies
or else I might injure you in the heart
of my fusions, you are a fair beauty
creature and I don't know you in this
T.N.T fusions all at once. What a suffer
we making we will have. Sub out - sweet
character - I'm coming home in a very
short time. Thank God this war is just
about over. Peace is in sight and soon
the G.I will close to be a soldier. C.O. of
my heart - I'm yours to command!
We'll look us up in some hide away
and throw the bag away. Make plans
where we will escape the crowds and our
family is. Course I. le not a hello to the
family - that's all! We'll see you off
to be alone and - - - - - and then - -
to come will take him out to have fun but
not too much. Let's not waste a second
of the next 100 years. Tonight - I'm not
alone here in my office. Mike is down in
glory in the main chamber. He is one
of the lucky persons on Don's team.
They are meeting in the night. All
- - - - -

(8) (1)

are draped around S. 2 in name
of sleeping those to some
one of the rabble to sometime home
in the jeep. It is after 1230 and it is
raining. I have a date with you in
cream land and will look to the
banquets to keep it. Suppose I'll have
to wash my self out in order to sleep
because of all the mess time I got in
today. I'll hold there in and care, you
with mental fingers in my dreams while
I'm awake and asleep. Dreams are wonderful
but are a good companion to the real
thing. They'll have to do for a little while
longer. How wonderful it will be to
crowd up to your side of the bed each
night when I come home. I'll get you
to sleep and you will love it. I know
you - little passionate wife. Wonder if
I'll see the army when I come
home such as - chess, soccer, chess &
races etc. I'm certain of one thing - I'll
love the hell out of some character called
Peanuts - you if you don't mind.

(9) (11)

What's new around your end of the
world? Nothing much over here, just
the same old things. Stars are leaning
down on this island tonight. They
know how much I miss you & tell
me so much. With every breath I take
I wish for how much I love you. Sweet
the old - your husband is nuts but you!
Honey - please send me more of this
stationery. I like it very much. Sam
as I'm sure it's a lovely woman, I
will shoot this week. Just to you. Peanuts.
I know you can't help it but please don't
worry about me. I'm fine and in the pink.
In the near future that will soon be over.
Keep that chin up a little while longer.
Sybil is back on the job and his pet must
be changed. Peanuts - I could use some
honey does. So in the next lot - send
me a pair. So many guys are the same.
However, that one is apt to pick up guys
of the feet. I had a slight case of it but
through hot powder (send more) I changed
it out in a couple of days. (then I better

(10) (P)

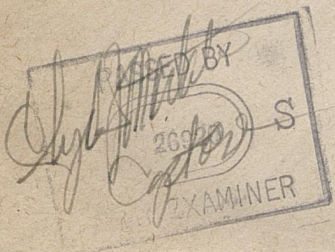
call this to a halt and trace my
way to the barracks. With the help
we had a hut behind Hdy. to sleep in
and not hike the 400 miles each nite.
things are rough everywhere - they tell
me. I'll slip into a letter to your family
the nite I'm on C.P. - three nites from
now. Then I'll write to you more in
the way of writing. I love you so much
more than I did two weeks ago. You
are really wonderful and I do mean
wonderful. Tell the family hello and to
write real soon. This is the life of
a man. Suppose your nite is still
rushing the 600 around home. I
wonder if you are out in howlaren right
now. You said that you would go with
mom. I'll close for now - more news
tomorrow. God Bless you - my girl up
and love. I'll write you a letter.
Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy



Left George Barney 15113242
701 Madison 445 Bond Street (A)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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



14

London 6 - 5 days at 10 Tuesday Aug 15
England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

After suffering three
days for the want of mail - today one
letter came from you. Thank good news -
I feel much better tonight. I love my
beautiful character so awful much and just
admire you beyond words. Nothing much in
the way of out standing news at this time.
Sue & I rode one of the bikes to the
banquets and was some game for her by
starlight. Gonne I could of used my
every handy flash light - but that would spoil
the sight of blind flying I had to drag
myself from the warmth of the room this
morning and was almost knocked to call
the office for a day off. I mounted the wheel
and refueled with a enjoyable m.k.s.
and screamed down to the office. As I
made my final approach for a quarter in
landing behind S-2 - I saw a full moon
around our ball field. I said he would leave

his calling card in the field - I chased
him off the sand lot. Parking the bike
I walked in the office for more hands to
help me in the roundup. Some of the
young came quivering out and the bull
became frightened and charged. You
should of seen the mad rush into the office
seeing a brave character. I stood my
ground and with the gusto of a lip
line dictator. I glared into his red
eyes and he changed his course but
quicks. The young walked up and in
nervous to chase the bull while I moved
the gate and blocked the way to the corral.
Once again he roared towards me at a
bright train used and I waved my
arms and jumped around. I was pre-
pared to jump aside if he wouldn't turn
into the pasture with the other cattle. He
did turn into the gate and I slammed
it shut. Reacts me how in the hell the
damn beast got out in the first place. He
was trying to get back and with our help

(311)
didn't. Didn't know you had a rule
fighter for a husband or a cow puncher.
more damn fun! I feel the two horses were
and don't today. When I went up to the
fence - they were up in the other side of
the field. I yelled and whistled at 'em. So
they came a running for the pee chow.
Gang of pretty damn many and same as
all hell. We can walk out the door of Hdg-
take a few steps - bang - you're on a farm,
one of many around the lake. I ain't write
about nothing? Is that you think they
are killing? I know you want to hear the
case to earth life in the E10 - you've got it!
I love you no awful much - then it's a wild
wide known fact. I can this war - I mean
it. I going with you each time the
underful war news comes in. Said war is
just a matter of time. About time to money
in over to the men heads to catch the
mid nite chow (dog) I'll go over just for
the hell of it and get a cup of juice.
I like a mid nite wing of coffee anyway.

(4) 5

Just as I suspected - dog was the
dish for mid night chow. Coffee was damn
good and I didn't bother to eat the
stinkier food. Unless one eats with the
kennel - it is a waste of time to eat at
the other mess hall. Tomorrow night - I
gulf CQ again and will catch up on
my back letters and reading. Might even
bring out another thing or two. Ralph is
CQ to night and while he is eating - I am
holding down the fort here in the post
office. Peanuts and love you so much
and want you mine each second. You're
a lovely character and sweet as can be.
Soon I'll show you just how you really
in love I am with you. I shaved and
showered today just before noon chow. I
did this in order to have more free time
tonight to play ball and catch the show.
We flung the Col. and his staff agents.
No need to say that we won for 8-2 has
a unbeatable kennel. The base flung off

(57)
begins Thursday night in the changes
of this field. The winner will turn the
squad circuit and play other teams. We
think we have a damn good chance to win
and will do our best to do it. Rule
reason is about over and now we're really
get the foot ball team underway. I like
foot ball better than any other sport and do
think I special as that rugged game. I
guess this will be the last season we'll
play here till as a S. 2 team, for the war
will end real soon. We have all stars
in every position and all are top. The goal,
I love you so awful much and can't begin
to tell you just how much. Soon you will
find out my passionate actions. We both are
so love shared and will act like best friends.
I'm all right and know you feel the same.
Raymond - the mad artist - is displaying his
works in the way of murals on the walls
of the Aero club. He is a S. 2 man and
strong and fine lances his talents in the
lane. I think the officers are after him to have

his under of ⁽⁶¹⁾ last in their club. That boy
in damn good at their carboning racket.
No doubt he will go far some day. Some
time ago, a fellow by the name of Mural
was ejected from the hall of fame as S-2
because of a tendency to hold high all of
the time. He wasn't a true intelligence
man - not having attended intelligence
school and joined us over here. Well, he
was a W.O.S. for two days and made it
out in the form of punishment in the
guard house for 30 days. His time is up
and I saw him in the club tonight. What a
old character he is. Some young make it
hard on themselves and wish their neck cut.
wishing for trouble. I stay in the hall and
not behind it. I wrote off a letter to my
family tonight and asked Dad to see how
my stay the home town folks will
urgently release any time now. I hope
they can't make this one up. Dad will
advise if they can use any more of my

(1)
at all. I'm anxious to hear what they
have to say. I have great plans and to go
along this line. Ralph just came back
and brought me a carton cup full of
baking paste pie. So I'm now giving
something to eat. Those for tonight the
yellow banana and supposed to be a
dam good pie. I carried over to the 2nd
house in hopes to enjoy a pleasant
move. The dam round was so dead - one
could hear a dam thing. So I hauled
out five quick as hell and joined the
bunch through at the Club. Sistered
to the job for awhile and were armed
back to the office to lie in to read letter.
as if tomorrow - the new guy - hang-
able be checked out in the Awards Dept and
lend a hand to Lewis. (as if he needed
some one to help him). St. Jacobi was in
a rather good mood today and all of
that sort of things as you can readily
see - nothing much in the way of news
around this dull dam island.

(8)

Edwards said he would make some photos
of me now as he caught on to some other
film. So I will hang on his old tail until
such time he does take 'em. I may stay
down here tonight and do a little in the
way of reading. Rest you here and move
over this way quick as you can. I
will be in the need of new material in a
very short time. There is a lot of corn for
you to laugh a mile at. Some lovely
lovely - took a swim in a moon bath
one even though she did it bare a
swim suit. So she swam in the nude.
Suddenly she spied a mischievous GI
trying to get into her clothes. Pursuing the
woman to the bunk, grabbed up an old gal-
vanized tub for a shield and confronted
him. "Young man" he snarled angrily,
do you know what I'm thinking?" "yes"
said the GI with a twinkle in his eye, "you're
thinking that tub has a bottom in it!"
Maybe I should hang my head in shame

(41)

after a kinder job like that. According
to your letter as if to say you had one
hell of a drinking spree. Refuse seeing the
kind of movie." going my way. I'm
refusing to drink my wife drinks.
well. because I'm not with you. I'm
only kidding. Daff for I want you to have
such fun as this. I suggest your mother
is a evening but by this time. I
think he should at least write a postcard
to let your mother know how he is. What
a pain! I'm wondering what your mother
is sending me? Don't lose the other but
you sent arrived here. I love to receive
such a note from my little angel wife. I mean
I don't want to settle down right away.
I'll be rest less for awhile and not tell my
just what we will do. If we want to
scream off in a tug - we'll do it when
ever we want to. We shall never reach
that stage of being in a rut. We'll
always be newly weds and act as if.

(116)

I suppose Sis and Gillian are
still seeing the b's a red line. You
know - Gillian is so ugly that he must
be a professional blind date. Any red
blooded American boy would not
date her if they could see her first. What
a horrible experience she must be out on
a date. Little girl - I miss you so much
that it hurts. Really - I can't stand very
much more of this damn fair. I prayed
real hard for peace this afternoon
during mass. I know we'll make five in
a very short time. Angel, I will give you
to close for now and read a few pages
before hitting the sack. I'll write you a
really long letter tomorrow night while I'm
in C.P. God Bless my beautiful mate
and loads of peace love. Good night for
now - Peanuts.

Your Soldier Husband
Sammy

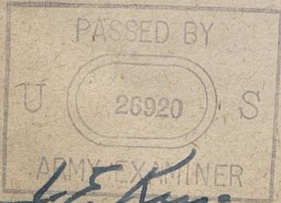
Carlton Bonner



Left George Canany 15N3242
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