

Somewhere in England.

Sunday Dec 19

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello you gorgeous hunk
of femininity. I still love you more
than it is humanly possible and want
you with a yearning desire. Your
mind can't grasp the way I love you for
it is something no mortal can under-
stand. On the day of my triumphant
return, you shall see what real love is.
Did you ever notice the definition of love
in a dictionary? It says thus - Love is
a strong feeling of affection; fondness;
tender affection for one of the opposite sex.
But this guy Webster is off of the record
beam. He and his definition are struck by
a lightning bolt - they're slams. I doubt
if the job was ever in love or ever had
one spark of passion in his thin blood.

(3)

We know what the true meaning of
love and it can't be explained by mere
words; It is deep down inside of you and
is like a hot flame that grows hotter
and hotter. You know how you feel about
me. Does this convict, from a nut house,
compare with your idea? I know damn
well it doesn't. When I say I love you, I
mean more than that. You know it.

Darling, no Sugar report from you
again today and I'm in a blue mood
tonight. No mail from my little wife
for four days. I do hope my mail isn't
that far apart and that you receive
mine at least once a day (if not more)
I do want a lot of mail from you.
How do you like this wonderful paper
that I bought at the PX today. I
think it stinks and should be used
as — — — !

(3)

Well tonight, I'm C. & and have to work all day and nite long. So today, I work 24 hours and you can guess about how I feel. My whole shift has to work all nite, Day, Ralph, Lt Jones and myself. Chris is around here too and several other officers. One of my jobs is to keep the fires going and a million other things. Dick was C. & the last time we were in the alert but we didn't have to work that nite. I don't give out with the work in Target charts as of today. I didn't like the work and asked the Captain to place me in Aircraft Identification. I like that work for I know a hell of a lot about it and it is interesting as hell. We teach the Combat crew how to identify all the different flat insulations of aircraft etc. More damn fun etc!

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Sgt Dowdney is the so called boss in this line and a Lt over him. Dowdney was the guy who was my first Sgt at Kessler Field. I told you all about him before. He is a rather nice guy and also is a good father of a 5 months old baby. So I shall take a crack at this now and will some time, get around to working in each of your depts here in S-2. Today, I didn't work in the office but down on the line being a photographer ass. we took pictures of the combat crews etc. It was an all day job and a bit easy, no fun tho. I had a picture made of myself and will send same to you if it comes out okay. Also the photo we took of the 701st S-2 section looks at Scribner. Lt Jones has my copies and I will ask him for them next time I see him.

(5)

Do have some made of yourself and send
some to me as fast as possible. All I
can say is that I love you and want
you run thing awful. You have no idea
of how much I miss you and how much
you mean to me. I don't have the physique
of a film star but I can love like Super
man. Need I tell you of these facts?
I can't wait until I can gaze at your
beauty taking contours and charms.
I must admit that I can't wait
until my hands feel your wonderful
body instead of eyes. I just can't wait
until we can partake in the ecstasy of
violent, passionate love making. The
wonderful kind that is heavenly bliss. I
really can't wait until I can get my
hands in you and kiss you until you
mourn for air. How but that?

(6)

I'm all alone now for all the fellows
have nearly slunched in the way to
hit the rack. Darling, I was talking to
you screen, I do tonight and you would
if given anything to me him. No kidding,
he isn't as handsome as they make him up
in the movies. He is more or less a ordinary
fellow and you can't call him good looking
tall, skinny as can be. Captain Stewart
is a pleasant fellow to talk to and I like
him as a officer. He is truly a soldier and
all the fellows in his squadron, swear by
him. We were shooting the old hanger
flying about the cadets and so forth. I
would like to ask him for his autograph
but I didn't dare. After all, he is a Captain
and a real little cop. He buzzes in
and out of the office all day long and
half the nite. He really bears down on
the work and overdoes it in a way.

(7)

I will relate to you any other incidents that I have direct contact with him. Before the gang knocked off for the night, Lt Jones went out to the mess hall for jam and grub. It was damn good and I have enough to last me the rest of the night. It is about 1:30 am now and I have seven more hours of duty. Each hour, I have to make the rounds to see if all is locked up and keep the fires burning. Some stuff, eh! I have to call all the gang in case any thing comes up etc. They will have to file out of the racks and come to work. Damn, I wish I had some decent paper to write you on. All I can say is that I love you and want you more than you know. Our day is not so far away and we shall make up for this last time.

(8)

I know that the fellow who censors my letters, raises Cain at how long I write. Don't you Lt? ——— Peanuts, how is Pop and is he out yet? I do hope he is okay and is up by now. Tell the old Gent I said hello and to take care of him self. I forgot, that I had some one else here in the office with me. The red black cat that hangs around here. He is all flopped up in Captain Klopfers easy chair in front of the fire. I will have to chase him off there in a little while but want to sit there myself. Darling, did you know that Cap. Klopfers established the Peardon House of publishing. He is a great writer and publisher etc. The Captain is head of Group S-2, namely me and on up the line. Good guy and we all like him very much. Well, I have to

(9)

so make my mends again, so I will
stop for a few minutes. Be back in a flash.
Darling, included you will find a photo
of the gang. I gave one in Sioux City
the day we had it made. Did it look like
a job unit? The only one that turned
out good was Day. Oh well, at least it
is a photo of us anyway. I'm sending one
to Mum and keeping one for myself. I
will have to trim it down a bit in order for
it to fit in the letter. Alled can say is
that I love you and want you more than
you know. Honey, are you going to send
me a solo bracelet? I would like to have
one from you. I shall keep on wearing the
other one you gave me, in the left arm. I
will send you some thing as soon as I go to
London. By the way, be on the look out

(10)

around the first of the year for a cable
gram of money. I will send you some
dough as soon as I'm paid at the end
of this month. Do with the funds I send
you as you want. I don't want to keep large
sums of money around me for you can
never tell. I leasnt my les in at Sinf
City. Well, again, I will close now and do
some of the work that is piled up on the desk.
I love you more and more each day. You
know how I feel, for you are the same way. Be
a good little gal and keep up the prayers.
I have all day off tomorrow to sleep and
will wake up early and write you another
long letter. God Bless you my little wife
and loads of love. I'll be seeing you before
you know it.

A kiss for you.

Your Soldier Husband
Sonny

Capt George W Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Postmaster
New York, New York.



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



(Via Air Mail)

Some where in England

Dec 20, 1943
Monday 2

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Do you know that my "no letter today?" Well, I'm ringing it again tonight. I'm a bit browned off about this mail situation and if I was a drinking man well! I know that you write me each day and I have mail in the way. I get so damn blue when all the other fellows get mail and gab eyes, and I have none. Honest, you have no idea of what a letter from you means to me and what it does to my morale. All I can say is that I want mail and pray real hard for it. Peanuts, that soldier who is so damn crazy about you is twice as much in love with you now. I'm just wild about you and adore you more than it is possible. If you only knew how much I love you and want you. I would give any thing to be with you right now.

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Buy! was a dead duck this morning when I got off from work. I was on duty 24 hours and you can guess how I felt. I couldn't hardly walk to the benches and the mess hall. I slept all day long until 4:30 this afternoon. I would still be asleep if the jumps I hung my back had not gained my gut. I got up and shaved the two day bush off my face. Dick is on a Squadron detail tomorrow and I think it is mixing cement etc. I don't know when I will catch it and do hope that I never do have it. Honey, do you have the photo I sent you last night? It should be there by now. Maybe this letter will arrive with it. How does my mail reach you? I'm hunching I suppose. It is a damn nasty night out tonight or else I would go down to the RAF PX after tea and cake. It is a rather long walk from here and not worth while in the rain.

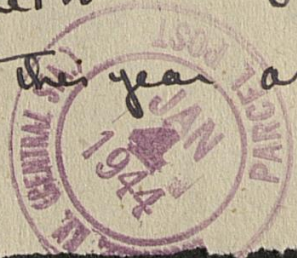
I saw some of my crew yesterday and they all were glad to see me. I'm glad that I don't have much to do with them anymore. They and all the other combat crews eat and sleep in a different site than we do. Of course I see them all at the briefing and when they go to school. Now, I will help to give lectures to them on aircraft identification. When you do this sort of work, you help out in the office or any other places. I will help in the newspaper work and in the office (paperwork) I sure do like this rather. I don't like the idea of being locked up in a small stuffy room. I like this work that I'm now doing for it is more up my alley. You know how I am about planes and all of that. I still have high hopes to get back in the cadets and shall work into this Sunday deal later on. I shall wait and see what goes etc. It may be a good idea to stay

(4)

as I am. I will let you know later on what the deal is. I would like to fly again and all of that. I know you would rather that I didn't but it is something I just have to do. When I come home I will keep on flying and some day will own my own C-47. Do you mind? Honey you should get a load of the characters in their branches. They are having a big argument about civilian clubs now. I have to chime in every once in awhile about my experience as a clothing salesman and to settle some of the disputes. You know how I am about clothing and how much I know about it. One of the fellows is a red 2001 Sinter and we are tearing the hell out of him. Some of these guys have a mouth on them that would make the dead. We argue about any damn thing to pass the time away. Sometimes it goes on well into the night. I'm always in the middle of it,

(5)

Yes we argue about anything and every thing.
From soup to nuts. and then back. Darling we
are supposed to read on a new Air force patch
now with the no of the Air Force we are in. I unit
take mine off for you and it in. So there it
will stay. As I told you, I wear the hell out
of the belt and tie you brought me. Dam, I wish
I could be with you right now. I can't wait
until I'm home with you for keeps. I know
you want me as much as I want you. Honey,
I know it is hard on you not going out
with young people and all of that. Just make
the best of it and you will have fun. I will
make this all up when I come home to you.
Honey, what is the favorite song now and
the best seller. Send me some good books
and I do mean good. Nice juicy ones etc.
How is St X. doing in the basketball this year?
I suppose they are tops again this year as
they are always are.

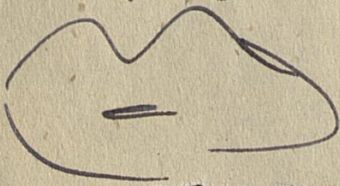


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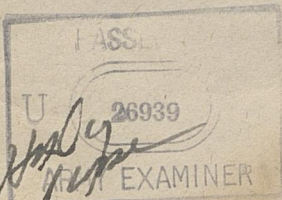
Honey, I'm so damn tired starved and
want you so damn much. I wish I could
see you at least once a week or could call
you up each day. Al can send his love
and is beginning to understand what's the
matter. He is a sony little fellow and blue
as hell. I miss you so damn much and want
you as much as I want my next breath.
I'm now reading Congo Somy over again
and this time enjoy it more so than the
first time. Well, the argument is getting heated
again and I'll have to put my two bits in.
I'll be sweating out the mail again tomorrow
and will be hoping for more mail. All I can
say is that I love you more than anything in
the whole world. God bless you my little
wife and loads of love. I'll be seeing you
real soon and before you know it.
a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband

Somy



Capt George Canary 15113242
701st Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 To Post Master
New York, New York



(Via Air Mail)

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

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Some where in England.

Tuesday Dec 21

1943

My Darling Sweet Angel W.ife!

No letter today. I've waited since dawn of ~~of~~ etc. I am pissed off about this damn mail and wonder what the hell goes. Some of the guys get some mail each day but I receive none. I suppose that I'm the forgotten man and no further. I'm only kidding but know you write me each day. I'll just have to wait for my boat to dock. It is hard as hell not to be blue about this mail but I'm doing my best not to get down in the dumps. I shall keep my chin up and I know that my mail is on the way. I'm so damn worn out again tonight for I've used my old butt off today. I ache all over from head to foot. We really get out the work now and no fooling around. I like to work for where you can see the results and it to go into action instead of theory. You like to work and all do more than that just for we want to end this damn war as soon as hell.

(2)

This afternoon Sgt Durdny and I gave a lecture to the crew on planes. Our officer is suppose to do this and we to help him such as running the movie machine etc. Our Lt was bed all nite long so we had to do it our self. I like to do more than my little part for I know it helps to bring about the end of this damn war and my home coming to you. Honey, I hope you can read this couple damn witting for I have to hurry. I did not get off to late tonight and I have to shave and clean up, I don't have time to do much of any thing for myself anymore. But this is war and we have to do our part. I do wish I could get more mail from home and all of that. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. Honest, I miss you more and more each day. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. Nothing I do holds my interest but you. I want you more than you know and love you more and more.

(3)

Today Dick was on Squadron detail and had a easy job of tending two fires. He sat in his ~~cab~~ heloide most of the time. Ralph is on the job tomorrow and I will move them helo by pull it the next day. Honey, I have find no job for another stripe and am praying like hell for it. You do the same thing. A couple of guys have been broken in S-2 for coming late to work one day. Then Sgt's turned them in to the Captain and he had no alternative but to bust them to P.O.s. Both were Cpls like myself. I sure hate a job who would turn in his men like that. I would just lay for him in the black out some nite, you know how I am when I get mad as hell. Sometimes I get a hell ya temper up and sound off. You know, we never had one fight as of yet? I know that we won't have any for we both agree and like the same thing. That's why we got married and all of that. I think it is crazy to fight or quarrel with some one you live and adore.

(4)

Honey, I was talking to Hugh Francis
again today and we talked about an hour. He
is a rather nice fellow since he is in the
army and don't give a damn about differences
in rank like some gump do. So, Honey as I
explained, this has to a relatively short letter
compared to my other ones. I don't have to
express myself for you know how I feel. I know
you like to hear it over and over liked do,
nothing can compare in this world with our
line. It is endless and grows more and more
each day. Pray that this war will end soon
for I want to go home to you. You'll never
know how much I love you and miss you.
God Bless you my little wife and loads of
love. See! I love you so damn much that it
hurts. I want you more than it is possible
I'll be seeing you soon, no longer just
a little while longer.
A kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy

Merry Christmas



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES

Dec 2nd 1943

My Darling Sweet Beautiful Angel Wife!

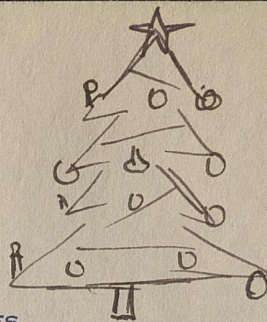
Darling, do you know its about 2 months now since I last made love to you. Damn, that is a long time and I do miss you so awful much. You have no idea of how I miss you and long for you. I would give anything to be with you tonight. Angel, please excuse this writing for we are flying at about 11,000 ft and it is a bit rough up here today. We are bouncing about something awful and I can't hardly write as you can plainly see. I think I shall wait until we go down a little lower and then I'll finish this letter. Well we are down now and I have to guard the ship again tonight with Al Woodward. We take it by turns now for 12 hours. He sleeps awhile and I then awake etc. So its not so damn bad after all. We sure did have a long trip this time again and we were all just about worn out when we landed. I slept most of the trip but still it was rough. Its a lot of fun to land at different places and see strange sights that you read about or see in the movies. I never dreamed that such places were real and so fresh. I do wish you could see these places too. You would like to see them too just like I do. Al just came back from China so I think I shall go to eat in a second too. He said this is one hell of a place and we have tents to sleep in. I don't care for I have the ship to sleep in tonight. I will go to China and clean up now.

Just eat lubs and all was right about this damn place. It
 is after dark now and I'm in the radio compartment of the
 Peach, writing this by flash lite. Boy, what a damn place this
 is. You have to eat out of your mess kit and live in a damn
 open tent. I wanted to shave and wash up but I couldn't find
 the latrine. So I have a dang' growth of hush on my face
 and I will look like a huss of David follow in the morning.
 I don't give a damn though for I don't care about a thing since
 you went away and I left the U.S.A. Well, yesterday, at
 our last stop, we had games to turn and more damn fun.
 I can't tell you just as of yet where it was but it was
 some thing to see. I didn't believe there were such places
 until I saw them with my own eyes. I'll have just
 bundles of tales to tell you when I come home. You will
 be all ears for months to come. Just wait and see.
 When we reach our final base, if I can, I will relate
 to you some of my so called adventures. You will
 laugh and writt believe them. Last nite in town, Al,
 Helen and myself ran into two swell English Sgts in
 their English R.A.F. They were gunners on a Sunderland,
 a English Flying Boat. We met them in a bar about
 5:30 and spent the rest of the nite with them. We had
 more damn fun comparing customs with them. We ~~smoked~~
 smoked their English cigarettles and then smoked our
 I bet we drank 6 quarts of wine and no telling how
 much beer we drank. When we had to leave for the base
 the two English lads were drunker than hell. I was
 feeling good and so were the other two yanks but
 we drank the Jimmies under the so called table.
 They are two of the nicest and best fellows I ever met.

Darling, not sending cards (3)
this year. I know you would
rather have a letter. So I
won't clutter up the war
crimed, wireless mail.



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES



One had a little chin duster like Earl Flynn and
looked like him except he was a blond. (Steve)
The other was a typical English man. Both kept on
saying bloody and bloke etc. When we left, they said
cheerio chaps etc. I bet you couldn't understand
the way they talked. We were supposed to meet them
again tonight if we were still there. They didn't want
us to leave at all. They were on a 7 day leave and
didn't have anything to do but drink their leave out.
We sure did give them a damn good start. They trusted
our Air Force and we trusted them. I made a trust
to the King and they jolly well liked that. I bet
we trusted every famous man in each of our two
countries. Wish you could of met them. They took a
liking to me for I'm just English and could talk
their style. The other boy couldn't catch on to none
of the things they said. Both gave me their home
addresses to write to their folks and Gals. I will
do that little thing. They hasn't been home in 14 months.
I showed them your picture and they raved about you.
Of course that made me like them more. I gave
them your address and names to look up if
they ever reached the states. I will do the same to
their families if I ever go to their homeland. I am
I love you so awful much and can't wait until
I come home to you. You may think I'm having fun

And all of that. But it's not fun with out you. Each thing
 I do, I always wish you were there with me. I would go
 nuts if I didn't get a bit tight sometimes. Believe me
 when I say I am lost with out you and miss you
 so damn much. I would be the happiest guy in the
 whole damn world if I could come home to you tonight.
 This being away from you is hell and I don't like
 it one damn bit. I would give anything to be with you
 right now on this Dec 2nd, Thurs nite. You have been
 gone almost two months now and it has been two
 months of agony. Oh! My little wife! I love you so
 damn much and miss you more than you know. I
 never realized how much you really meant to me
 and how much pain of being away from you I can
 have. No other two people have ever been as close to
 each other as we are. I need you for you are my
 strength and joy. I miss getting your letters
 each day and can't wait for the first one to reach
 me. Perhaps, I have some waiting for me and I
 sure do hope so. Please write to me each day like
 I do you. I don't know how long it takes my mail
 to reach you but I'm sending it all air mail.
 Well, it's my turn to stand guard so I will close
 until I come back. Al wants to write his wife too
 so I will give him some of my paper and pen. I
 don't know if you've ever seen Al Woodward or
 not but I know he spoke to us while we were
 together in the P. I. at Searles. He is a medic.

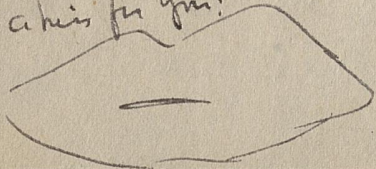


UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES

Just finished my rounds of the ship and now have
 time to finish this up to you. Dear King, I sincerely
 hope you are having fun and looking forward to a
 joy full Christmas. I know that you will feel bad at
~~the~~ tide because of my being so far away from home.
 Do not feel bad and have a damn good time for the
 two of us. I will feel much better to know things are
 happy and the same at home. So do it for me.
 Angel, I will be with you in spirits and all of that
 sort of thing. Do not worry about me for I shall have
 some sort of Christmas where ever I may be. My
 Christmas will be the day I come home to you to
 stay and that unit be long now. Dear, I love you
 so deep and would give anything to have
 some of your favorite live rabbits. Poor little old
 Oscar is hurt and don't know what to say any more,
 I think he will perish but will come to life when (you
 know) he hid King. Peanuts, I do miss you more than
 awful and want you more than you know. I love you
 more ~~than~~ more than I did yesterday, a month ago, etc.
 Just hang in until I come home to you real soon.
 I still have that Cadet deal in mind and will
 see about the scene is. Will let you know more
 about this later or when I find out. Pray real hard
 that I can get back in and come home to you.

Have you come over to Minnie for a few days? I can't wait to catch up on all of the latest news from home. Please keep me informed of what goes on around the old home town etc. Sweet news, if you go up to Carrie's drink one for me. I sure could use some of that good old Ky. brew. Tell all of the folks hello for me and give them my love. Especially your sister Catharine. I do hope your Grand father is much better now and I anxiously await news of his recovery. By the way, I saw Dan Minnie again tonight and he said Paul and Gray are in the field too. They went to town tonight and besides, I'm on guard duty. I hope by now you have received some of the things I sent you from different places. Do you like that little Cpl. pin I sent you from Lincoln? I will always send you things that I find worth while to send you. I guess a lot of that mail is lost. You can buy a whole lot of jumb in these places that ain't worth a damn. Sometimes, very rare, you run into some nice things. I will look around in town tomorrow and see what I can find. God will bless you my little wife and looks of love. I'll be seeing you in a very short time.

ahis for you!



Your Soldier Husband

Jenny

Capt George Canam 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 4949 96 Post Master
New York, New York



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

(Via Air Mail)

3

Some where in England

~~Dec~~ 23, 43 ⁴

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

At last, the sweet rapture
of mail came today from you. I received ~~the~~
three sugar reports from you dated Nov. 28,
29, 30. A Christ^{mas} card from Aunt Mary and
one from June. I was overjoyed at the fact
of receiving mail from you and still can't
believe that it really came at last. Tonight
my team is alerted and we have to work the
nite through. Another 24 hours of work.
The lites are dim as hell tonight and I
can't hardly see to write you. So I don't know
if I'll be able to finish this up or not. Darling,
it is now 7:15 am and what a nite. We worked
like hell all nite long and still can't finish
yet. So I will have to wait until later to write
this letter. What a damn nite this was and it's
not over yet. I would give anything to be
in the good old rock right now like a
babe in arms. Honey, you have no idea of

I am glad I was to receive some mail
 from my little wife at last. ~~It~~ ^{It} ~~will~~ ^{will}
 up my morale so damn much and makes
 me want to work that much harder so
 I'll come home to you. I get a big kick out
 of the Si Abner clipping you sent me. Honey,
 you asked if I had any turban in thanks given
 day. No I didn't have any and here is one
 soldier and I know plenty more, who didn't
 get any. We left the states that day and I
 suppose we arrived too late at our first
 stop for said bird. I also got the clipping
 of Leary Stewart too. Didn't I tell you that I
 saw Buzot on the trip over? He and his wife
 stayed a few days in one of the places we
 landed. Honey, I love you so damn much and
 want you more than you think. As you know
 you are my whole life and the only thing
 that I care about and ever will. I can't wait
 until I can see you again and can make
 love to you.

(3)

I just came back from working again. Dick, Ralph and I finally got off this morning at 9 am and we hit the road at 10 am. Well, it seemed as if I just shut my eyes when some one was shaking the hell out of me. We had to go back to work at 2 pm this afternoon. So you can see how much sleep I've had in the past three days. They've just about unbus until our old hull is dragging. I just finished work a minute ago and sat down to try to finish this letter. I'm still at the office and I haven't had a meal today at all. I didn't go to breakfast and slept through dinner. It is time for supper and you can bet your boots I will hit that chow line in a minute. I will finish this up at the barracks. I will have to write you another letter tonight too. I will do it too. All I can say is I love you and want you

(4)

Just came to the barracks now and will
continue with said letter. No mail from you
today again but I can hear in fit I got three
from you yesterday. I'm so damn glad that
your Grand father is his old self now and is
okay. I pity you all with Dibs around there
all of the time and I'm afraid that he is
a pit here for the duration. He ticks the
hell out of me and all of that. He is a so
called character and a rare one at that.
Oh well! That's the way relations are in
about every family. Darling, I'm not hid-
ing one bit. ~~one bit~~ when I say they are
working the hell out of us. We are on 24
hour duty and work 48 hours at a stretch
or more. It's the same way with all the other
fellows in S-2, officers too. You never saw
such a bunch of crummy men in all of
your life. We don't have time to wash or
shave. All of us look like tramps.

(5)

From the Captain in down, no one even
cares about creases in their uniforms now
and all are boys as hell. Mine especially.
I have one pair that have a crease in them
but I'm saving them for when I go down
to London. I say has a iron but I never
have time to press my duds. Again, I say
that I love you and want you more than
you know. I had a dream of you the other
nite. Dam it is no long since I had a
nit's sleep that I can recall. In my
dream you came over here in a boat and
I met you just like at the train in Sinc
City. We went to a party and had more
dam fun. After the party we went to a hotel
and lived. Dam I wish that was true instead
of a dream. I want you so damn much that
even when I'm asleep, my body cries out for
the want of you. I know that you must feel
the same way by the sound of your letters.
War is sure hell in all of us.

(6)

Today is Christ mas Eve and I will write you about that sort of thing in the other letter I'll write you tonight too. See how much I love you when I catch up in letters. I promised you I would write each day and I will. As I said, sometimes we work so damn hard and long that I don't have time to do hard by any writing at all. But you will get a letter from me each day if I have to make each day more than 24 hours. In ~~war~~ war time, there is no difference between day and nite. You are never off duty and can work night or if necessary. I like it this way for the time fly by and I know that we are helping in our small way. to bring about victory. I'm damn proud of myself. Are you a bit proud of your soldier husband? I sure do wish I could come home to you as fast as possible. It won't be long now and soon I shall be home with you.

Darling, we have two English RAF officers and two enlisted men working with us in S-2. Well, we rounded off with this Jimmy job last nite. It seems as a English boy was wounded and the only way they could feed him was through his ~~the~~ rectum. Well, the doc asked him if he wanted his afternoon tea. The hybrid yes and so the medic proceeded to give him the tea. He inserted a tube up his troat and poured in the tea. The English boy, moaned, Ah! Ah! The doc asked him what was wrong. The hybrid no sugar. How do you like that for a English job. That is the first one I've heard so far and will tell you all the ones I do hear. Darling, most of the fellows over here are growing fuzzy on their upper lip. Dick has one and Spera has a brush. I don't want any and shall not cultivate one. to top it off, the other nite, Ralph was

(8)

over in the corner. mysteriously examining
his face in a mirror and playing with his lip.
He walked over to Spera and asked him
what he thought about his mustache.
We all laughed like hell because he had
three hairs on his lip. Mue damn fun
and all of that. Well, Angel, all I can say
is that I love you and want you more than
you know. I shall finish this letter now
and will rest up, then begin the second one.
I do hope my mail is getting through to
you real fast and that you, at least, get
mine each day. I want to share this damn
hush from my face to night and clean
up. God Bless you Angel and loads of
love. Tell all the folks hello and to

write me real soon.
cheer for you!

Your Soldier's Husband

Senny

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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

PASSED BY
[Signature]
26934
S
APR 1943
(Via Air Mail)

Christmas Eve

Dec 24, 1943⁵

My Sweet Little Wife!

Here goes the 2nd letter I wrote
you I would write. I didn't know I could
miss you so much and yet live. I only hope
you don't feel as bad about being apart as
much as I do. My thoughts and heart lies
with you and especially today. You know,
this is one of our nites for I asked you to
go steady Dec 24, ~~1939~~¹⁹39. Do you remember
that nite. It was colder than hell and it
was snowing. I had just given you your
locket and we were walking through the
snow along side of your home. I was so
damn glad that you said yes. The next year
I gave you a watch and we went to a
show on Christmas Eve. Then we went to
the Copper Kettle. I spent all day Christmas
with you. Christmas 41, I gave you a
dresses set and we stayed at your home that
Christmas Eve. John was there too.

(2)
Last year '42' I was in the cadets and away
from you on Christ mas for the first time
we met. And this year, here I am in England!
Next year I shall be home with you again.
We havnt yet had a Christ mas together
while we are married. Our Christ mas will
be the day I come home to you. I love you
so damn much and want you more than
you know. Each day. I love you more and
more. You have no idea of how much I love
you and want you. To buy the 25.1. - gave
a party for mine English War Orphans.
They took them in trucks out to the line
and there, they piled out. A Plane took
up in front of them and out popped old
Saint Nick. The kids had a fit and Santa
had a bag of things for them. Then they took
the kids to the nun conv club and gave
out the gifts. For a long time, the guys

(3)

have thrown in their candy and gum
nutrins for the kid's party today. The Red
Cross also kicked in with some too. I didn't
see the party in the kids but some of the guys
did. I was asleep in a tub when this was
taking place. Some of the fellows, through
the Courtesy of the Army's Special Services
and Red Cross, have dinner invitations.
Dick and Ralph have one. All you have to
do to get one was see the Special Service
and they would give you some ones address
to go to. I didn't want any for if I can't be
with you, I would rather work. The Army is
having a good deal for us tomorrow in
the way of turkey and some sort of a gift.
Each of us unit get a whole lot of the red
bird but will have some anyway. So
it unit be so damn bad after all. I love
you so damn much and want you

(4)

more than you know. I would like to see your tree tomorrow and the gifts you receive. I wish I had a gift for you under that tree. I suppose the bride and groom is there by now and that will have to be your gift until I go to town. Darling, you ask if I would rather have a wedding ring than the identification bracelet. Yes, I would rather have the ring and my ring size is about 8 or 7. Ed has one and a lot of the other married guys too. But please don't spend all of your dough on me. Honey, I will send you some dough as soon as I am paid this month. I should get about 50 bucks this month and will need about 20 for myself. I have 20 in my pocket right now and I've only spent a couple bucks since I've been here. All my money is English and they pay off in the King's money. When you write

(5)

money home; of course they change
it back to American green backs.

Darling, I miss you so damn much and
want you more than it is possible.

War is hell! Oh! how I wish I could
see you tonight. I would like to see all
the pretty gifts under the tree and to
rub my teeth into all the wonderful
food. Sit around, drinking high balls
and having fun. I just can't talk about
these wonderful things. Home and you
seem so far away tonight. This letter

may sound a little blue to you and
the truth is that I am blue. Christmas
always did mean so much to me
and especially after we met. Oh! if I

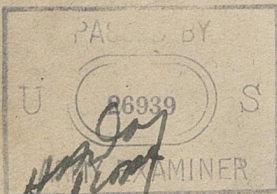
could only see you this night and could
make love to you. I can't wait until
that day comes that I can make love

to you. The greatest ⁽⁶⁾ and the best
gift I've ever received was the day
you became my wife. That was my
Christmas day and the best I ever
had. Darling, some of the boys received
packages from home and are fussing
around the fruit cake etc. Some have
a bit of Christmas after all. I can see
you and your family sitting around
chewing the fat and ripping the grog.
I suppose your house is still like Grand
Central with people running in and
out all of the time. I know that you are
thinking of me right this minute. Of
course it is still day time in Louisville.
It is 10:30 here and it must be about
4:30 pm at home. There is about a
hour difference in the time. My water
is hot now so I will shave and
clean up. Finish this after I clean up.

(71)

Just shaved and cleaned up. It is now
1130 and we have the radio in the barracks
tuned in to mine jive. It is giving my faith
and sure sounds damn good. Tonight, the
guys are staying later etc. Some are
playing cards and others writing letters.
A little while ago, some of the guys from
another barracks came in and sang
Christmas Song. Honey, I've written
you so much tonight that my hand
hurts. So I'll have to stop. I will be
thinking of you all nite long in my
dreams and I shall be with you in spirit
time come. God Bless you and loads
of love. I'll remember you at Mass
and Communion. My prayers are that
I can come home to you real soon.
A kiss for you! Your Soldier Husband
Sonny

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bombing (H)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



(Via Air Mail)

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

5

Some where in England Dec 25 - 43 ⁶

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

No mail from you today but a V mail from Aunt Mary. Today was the big day of the year and all of that. I sure did think of you real hard all day long and missed you real thing awful. This morning at mass, I felt so damn blue and had to hold back the flood of tears. Our chapel is a mind sheet metal building that the RAF is so fond of. It also serves as the club. Some one decorated it with holly and they had a tree up too. The floor was covered with mud from our boots. They have plain old wooden benches in it etc. But this morning, the place was like heaven with self. All the fellows sang the christmas church song and it was wonderful. It did something to you to see all these lads huddled in prayer on this day.

(21)

I have to ad mitt that I was blue as hell
and wanted to be with you so dam bad. I've
been thinking of you so dam hard and would
of given any thing to be with you. I could
see you going to church this morning
and all the thing we use to do, on this day.
I know your thoughts were with me too and
you felt blue as hell too. Christ mas
times makes you realize how much your
love ones mean to you. This is the reason
for all people to be united and at home.
Instead, many of us are flung all over
the world but our hearts are with you
folks at home. Dam, I love you so dam
much and want you more than it is
possible. Ah! my little wife. I love you so
dam much, much more than you
realize. If you could only see how much
I love you and adore you.

(3)

Today, your husband unbed just like any other day in the year. That's the way I want it as long as I'm away from you. Talk about your feast, we really had one tonight at supper. My plate was piled so high with turkey and all the trimmings that I could hardly carry the damn thing. I'm so full of turkey now that I feel like me. If all the fellows got as much turkey as our unit got, the poor people in the States must not of had any. I had a chunk of white meat that looked like a ham fritter size. All the guys are in bed because they ate so damn much. Did you all get a bid today? I hope you did and ate as much as I did. I saw Michael and some of the officers served the meal and by did they pile the stuff on.

(4)

Anyway, they have moved Tom Sperr
to another hospital and suppose he
must be had off. I still don't know what
is wrong with him and I do hope he will
get well in a hurry. Dick and Ralph went
to wherever they were supposed to go
for their big meal. I bet they didn't get
any more turkey than we did. We also
got smokes and hard Christmas
candy. This was the best meal I've had
since I left the States. I hope you can
read this awful writing for I have to use
my knee tonight. Some of the fellows are
using the table to press their uniforms in.
Each night I heat a hub of water in the
monkey stove to shave and clean up
with. No hot water in the bath house
and so I heat up my own like the
other guys do. We shave out of our

(51)

helmet. Today I had to do a lot of typing for Ralph was off. That is his job and I had to do it. A lot of the other boys had the day off but not S-2. We had to work night in for the war boys no off days. There is one job in our barracks that is put as a gig. We all tease the hell out of him about being so damn fat. He is a good natured guy like most fat guys are. Honey, you should hear this guy in the raids who thinks he is the English version of Bob Hope. This English humor kills me and the way they murder our songs. The only way that we can appreciate them are in records. They play American records for the G.I.'s over here. I'm damn glad that we have a raider in the barracks. Never asks a English man for directions to some place.

(61)
They will tell you a whole bunch of
stuff and then will say (every damn
time) "you can't miss it." And I'll be
damn if you can find it. Honey, the
bunz we here go in for goes up in a
big way. The benches is just about
jammed with females semi-nude etc.
I draw a lot of them for the fellows.
Another fellow in the benches can really
draw and he makes me look like a
damn amateur. I wish I could sketch as
half as good as he can. Next time I
get in the mood, I will draw you a damn
good picture. By the way, did you ever get
those photos made for me? Remember
how long I had to wait last time for
you to have your pictures made? I can
never get enough of them. Honey, we
have a projector that flashes photos
in a screen and each day, I put

(7)

your photos in the machine and
blow them up to 10 times life size.
I like to do that you know. I wish it
was really you in the flesh. Aunt Mary
said that you and Mum were out to
see her. Also that you looked as if you
missed me so damn much. Please don't
worry about me for I'm swell and feel
like a million. It's no fun to be overseas
and all of that, but we have our laughs
etc. Some of the guys are so damn crazy
that we laugh ourselves sick at them.
I saw one kid today that I really felt
sorry for. He was blue and was crying.
I guess he was about 18 years old and
that was his first Christmas away from
home. No one can help you when you feel
that way. I felt bad myself and was
bluer than hell. It is easy as hell.

(8)

to let your self go but you have to keep
on going and it doesn't help. you only
make yourself feel worse. Peanuts, I
hope you received a lot of nice gifts
today and had a good time. Dam, I
miss you so awful much and can't
wait until I can make love to you
again. As can die a long time ago but
will come to life, you know when. Did
you see many of the fellows home on
Christmas leave at church this morning?
I sure do wish I could have gone home
to you today, even for only a minute.
You can guess what we would have done
in that minute, can't you? Was town
as pretty this year as years before? Did
they have a parade and all of that?
I suppose it was just about the same
as years before. I do wish I could
been home, dam it any way.

(91)

Did you go over for awhile with my folks
to day? I know that you did and all of
that. It is about 3 pm now at home
and I wonder what you are doing? It
is now 9 pm here in England. Funny
how the time is so different and all
of that. As I've said before, no matter
where I may be or how far apart we are,
our love is active. It goes more and more
each day and it shall always be this
way. No thing can compare with married
life or love. It is ~~married~~ heaven ly bliss
and is sacred. I can't ever get enough of
it and always will love you this way.
Soon this war will be over and I shall
be home with you. We can never make
up for this lost time. At least we can
attempt to make up for it. I know you
want me as much as you want me. I hope
you don't miss me as much as I miss
you.

(101)

I just shaved up now and cleaned up.
I'm all ready for a good nites sleep
and another days work. I'm one day
closer to coming home to you and I
think that each nite. Before I go to sleep
each nite I tell you good nite, you are
the last thing I think of and the first thing
I think of in the morning. In bet ween
times, I dream of you all nite long. I am,
I love you so much and want you more
than you know. This pain of being away
from you is unbearable. Pray real
hard that soon I shall be home with
you. I shall hit the road now and get
some sleep. Tell your family hello for
me and to write real soon. God Bless
you my little wife and loads of love.
I'll be seeing you soon.
A kiss for you!

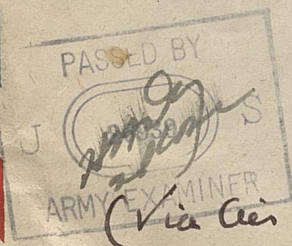
Your Soldier Husband

Tommy

Capt George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 Fort Porter
New York, New York



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



6



AVIATION CADET CENTER
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

Dec 26, Sat 1:30

My darling little wife!

How are you today? I'll let you be glad that the Christ was such a over. I know today you are busy making exchanges. I remember last year when you were in Dallas and was selling the Christ was decoration, that was left over, cheap. I still can see you at your table looking wails as hell at any one who comes up to buy any thing. Honey, I'm only kidding you. You look so damn cute behind that table. Don't worry, you won't have to work much longer. You are going to work for me for life time and the salary is love + happiness. Will you take the job?

I'm still on guard and get off tonight at 7:30. I have to walk my post again at 5:00. Last night my post was guarding the War Dept. theater and watching over for fire. The parade goes and will begin at my post. They won't see the post for a block away. and buy it is lonely. I thought you all of the time wondering what you in his Christ was and if you missed me very much. I prayed and prayed last night that the time would fly by for us and that we could get married as soon as possible.

I'm going to get paid a tidy sum for that and again at the 31st of Feb. We will have enough money for a whole army way. I can't hardly wait until you come to me. Honey, are you going to get the blood test like I said? I think that would be a good idea. Honey excuse this writing for I'm real sleepy. I only got about 2 hours sleep last night and was up to 2 admissions
Eve.

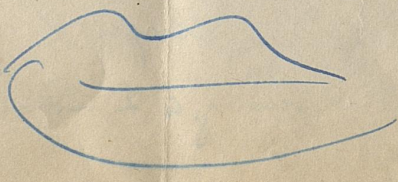
I'll write you more to the letter tonight. I'm reading the books you sent me and it is really good.

I just got off of guard and I'm tired than hell. I'm so damn worn out and just about ready to hit the hay. I got a swell long letter from you today. I know the one you said you were buying some black lace panties. Boy Oh Boy! I can't wait until you get here. I love you so damn much and want you so bad. You have no idea how I feel about you.

It is almost time to study so I'll have to stop again. Darling I love you so damn much. I know you feel the same about me. Just think, only a couple more weeks and we will be married. Oh boy Oh boy! I'll make sure before I send for you about every thing. Even if I'm a bold one in prof light. I'll still marry you. So please be ready for that day of all days. I know I can pass it okay. I'm just telling you this nothing can stop us from getting married.

Well, I have to go now Sweetheart. I'll be thinking of you and dreaming of you all of the time. Oh Whig! I sure am nutty about you. Oh Boy! I can't hardly wait for our wedding day. That is all that I can think of. God Bless you my little Angel. So be prepared to come in a few weeks. I love you more than any thing in the whole wide world. Keep yourself for us and nothing can keep us apart any longer. See you in a few weeks.

Your Devotion
Caret Husband
Sonny



San Antonio, Texas
S.G.A.C.E.
A.A.F. P.S. (Pilot)
Flight # 43-11



Miss Luvene Mayer
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville, Ky

7

Somewhere in England - Monday Dec 27th

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Peanuts, I received three letters from you today. One was a letter with a Christmas card enclosed. You are so damn wonderful and I love you so awfully much. I'm awfully cheered up tonight and my morale is high again. I was glad to hear you liked the doll and hue. You asked me what to name the doll. I'm not so much at naming things etc but you could call it Hottie the later. Tell me what you think of it. I was damn glad to get the broken finger nail and have it in my wallet right now. Also the ribbon with the sandal water on it. I shall keep it under my pillow and sniff it each nite before I go to sleep. It will make you closer to me and I can close my eyes and pretend you are with me. Damn, I love you so awfully much and want you more than you know.

(2)

Today, your husband was on Squadron detail and it was a bit rough. I was on the Coal detail and had to load and unload trucks. We took coal around to the mess halls and other places. My damn back is sore as hell from using the damn shovel all day long. I wore gloves and saved my hands from blisters. It was fun riding about in the trucks and all of that. I didn't get as dirty as I thought I would. We were hauling coke instead of coal and that stuff isn't as dirty as coal. Also not as heavy as coal. I'm damn glad that my turn is over and that I won't have to pull it again for awhile. I'm not so tired tonight and I suppose it is because of the wonderful mail I received from you. Your mail makes me a super man and feel like a million. I can't get enough of it.

(31)

I also got a card from Christ the King
with a five bucks check enclosed. I don't
need the dough and will add it to our
pot. We shall have a quite a bit saved
up when this is all over. You see and
I shall do the same. I will send you
money whenever I get a lump together.
Put it away for us and we will get
that apt before I come home. I want
you to have it all ready the day I come
home to you. As I said before, we want
to be alone right away in our own little
place. So let's save up and get one
as soon as possible. There will be a rush
for houses and apts when all of the big
one before the mad rush. We want to have
where ever you think best. I sure do hope
Uncle comes across with the 30 bucks
when we get out of this man's army.
Again, I say I love you and want you.

(41)

We have the radio tuned in tonight
and have picked up a special program
for fellows overseas. Bob Young is the
master of cerimon. and Charlie Speed-
beek's band. It is really a good program
for G.I.'s. you would be surprised how
many programs they shut were to us
guys over here and that you civilians
never hear. It does a lot of good for
morale and all of that. We all like to
hear the latest news and juke etc.
SNAFU! and all of that. So you
might June's baby a gift. what do
you think of the kid? Honey, I heard
about how little Pit the chicken
came across with a egg. So you rushed
over to see it. They went so far as to
send me a photo of the damn bird. I let
Cookie is grinning from ear to ear. I
think it is so damn silly how she
carries on about that one chicken.
They should eat it and all of that.

(5)

So your Brother is real crazy and
is turning into a young wolf. I would
like to see him out with a girl some
time. Tell him he can borrow my
razor if he needs it. Does he comb his
hair now and slick up for his females?
Honey, I miss you so damn much and
want you more than you know. Each
day I want you more and more. Sun
I will explode because I want you so
damn much. Oscar is a dead duck
and can't wait until you are with
me again. This damn conflict can't last
much longer and all you will see
be on our way home. It is just a matter
of time now and soon it will be all
over. Jerry is on his last legs and will
give up in a few months. I can't wait
until I can make love to you. My
time she is hanging out for the want
of you.

(6)
Honey, you asked me again what
ring size I wear. It is size eight
and I told you in my letter last nite.
I do hope you find a ring for me and
can send it to me real soon. I want
everyone to know that I'm happily
married. I wish you could wear a ring
and a big photo of your wife. I'm so damn
proud of you for you are so beautiful. No
kidding, I wish I could have married
you. I'm the luckiest guy in the whole
world because you are my wife. Thanks
again for saying yes. Darling, do the
best fit that I sent you? I thought that
you would be glad to get some olive
ones. I still can't tell you where all the
places we landed on the trip. You see,
a lot of other guys came that way and
we can't talk about it.

(71)
So I'll have to wait until I come home
before I can tell you all about it. I
think that I will take tomorrow off and
sleep late in the morning. I'm a day
behind in my work because of today and
I have a lot of drawing to do. I haven't
taken a day off since I've been over here.
I have a couple days coming to me and
will take them off. I don't care about going
to town so I will lay around and write
long letters to you. So Sing's big friend
is about to leave for New York. I've had
about her and all her big troubles. I
suppose that she tries to catch them to
hard. Something is awful damn funny there
and I can't figure it out. I'm just about
out of this damn paper and will have to get
some more of it at the P.M. tomorrow.
In fact, I have to know some fun of learn to
finish this up.

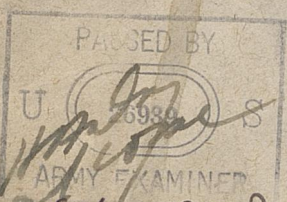
(8)
Eslem is out too for I knowed his
two last sheets. Honey, my lips just
ache for your kisses. I want to make love
to you so damn much that it hurts. I am,
I love you so awful much. Darling, it takes
about 20 days for your mail to get here
and I wonder if mine takes that long.
I think, now that Christmas is over, the
mail should come faster. Darling, a lot
of the fellows ask me how you are. Captain
Spurr asked me the other day and so did
Lt. Genshous. Shortie's wife is still
expecting the blessed event and it won't
take place until this Spring. You would
be surprised how a lot of the fellows have
changed since they've been over here. Ed
has changed a lot and I don't go around
with him much any more. I'm too damn
busy and he doesn't seem to bother any
more. Eslem and I fool around. He is
the fellow who was in my ship.

(9)

He stays underneath of me. Honey, all I care about is being back with you as soon as possible. You are all I care about in this world and want. I'm just surviving on the thought of all the happiness we have ahead of us. You have no idea how much fun and how happy ~~we~~ we will be. Just you wait and see. Married life is just too wonderful for words. I can't wait until we can live a normal peace time married life. We shall always be the hide and groom. I shall always count you and it will always be that way. Well, I'm out of paper now and will have to close now. I will see you in my dreams tonight and will be thinking of you as always. God Bless, you my little wife and loads of love. I'll be seeing you soon before you know it. a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Sammy

Capt George Banay 15113245
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group(H)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



(Via Air Mail)

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

8

Tuesday Dec 28⁹

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Well, today, I received three more glorious letters from you again. The mail is rolling in now and will even be better now after Christmas is over. Funny thing though, the ones I got yesterday were mailed before the ones I received today. I don't mind that just with is mail from you and all of that. You make me so damn happy with these wonderful letters you send me. I can't ever get enough of them so hoping them coming. You asked me what I thought of the women around here. As I've told you, I've not gone into town as of yet and can't say about them. From all I can gather from the boys, the gals are a bit fast and wild. A couple of the boys have caught something from them already, so they must be a bit wild at that. Don't worry about your old husband for he is true blue to you and couldn't live with himself if he was otherwise. I love you so damn much and I'm just waiting for the day I can come home to you. You have no idea of how much I want you.

(2)

I also got a V-mail from Dad and one from Mom. So you can see, I got my share of the mail today. I took today off and slept late this morning. I could of gotten a 24 hour pass, but didn't care about going to town and didn't care if I never go in. I would rather lay around the benches or urbs. I wrote your family a V-mail today and one to the gang at Appell's. Also to Aunt Mary and my uncle and Aunt in Ga. So I've caught up in my mail for awhile anyway. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. I don't have to tell you how I feel about you for you know. I am, I want you so awful much and miss you some thing awful. I can't wait until I come home to and can make up for all of this last time. I can never attempt to make up for all this. I can never get enough of you as long as I live. Pray real hard that this war will end in a damn big hurry. All of us want to come home to you.

(3)

I have to take a voluntary red line on this man this gay roll. I will be paid on a special voucher and will be paid for Nov and Dec on it. So I will be paid off until about the 3rd of Dec. Then I will send you some dough home to you. So be on the lwb out for a wire with dough around the 10th of Jan. I don't need any money so I will send it to you. Save it and we can use when I come home. We want to have one hell of a good time and it will go on for days. Dec. I can't wait until I can get my hands on you. We will do no thing but live for days and days. No kidding, we will take a honey moon and go some place. Where ever you want to go will be okay with me. I know you want to be alone with me so we will go away on a trip. Maybe not right away but will be all worn out etc and will need a few days rest. I'm not kidding when I say it will all be over soon. I don't know just it will be, but not long.

(4)

I also got a anniversary Card from you to day. You are so thoughtful and sweet. I would like to send you cards and all of that but you know how it is over here. There is a lot of things I would like to send you but no can find. When I come home, I want to take you out on a buying spree. We will do nothing but have fun and love. So build yourself up for me hell of a time. I was glad to hear that you spend a few days over home each week. I know you feel much closer to me when you sleep in my bed. I sure do wish I could crawl in bed with you like I use to do. We did have so much fun and I can't wait until we take up where we ~~took~~ left off. I miss you more and more each day. Each day that goes by, I know it is a day closer to being with you. That is the only thing that keeps me going each day. It is painful as hell to be away from you like this and I want to end it as soon as possible.

(5)

Darling, I haven't cut my hair and it is still long and curly the way you like it. Any day I expect for some one to jump all over me to go get a hair cut. I like it long like you do, besides, it is warmer this way. I went down to the office at noon just to pick up my ink and to see what was going on. This morning, Lt. Jacobs had a lecture and wanted some one to run the projector. As you know I was off and Duddy didn't go to work until late. He always does that, but this morning, he got caught. So Lt. Jacobs chewed him out when he finally did come in. He had to get another one of the boys out of another dept. to run it for him. See how they miss your old husband when he takes a day off. Dam it, Dick just came in and said I was on detail again tomorrow. I will be about that old Krup. Either I do S-2 work or detail work. I'll be dam if I do both of them. I will talk to Captain Kupper tomorrow. We shall see about that.

(6)

I'm so damn mad now that I can't think straight. Boy, that turns me up because I just got off the damn thing. Some one sure will hear about this damn piss you deal. Why should I pull it so damn often and not Diab and Ralph? There is run thing rotten some place and I sure will find out about it. Lt. Jones went on a trip some place yesterday and won't be back for a week. I know if he was here, I could get out of this. Damn some ones hide anyway. The guys are asking me again how I can write such longer letters. Some people just can't understand the meaning of married love. We have run thing that no thing can compare with. I read in the paper that she was would be over in '44. I used to hope so and can't wait until it does end. My water is hot so I will share now. I have to heat my own water each nite in order to share and clean up. I have to share each day or else I feel awful and not with a dam. Some guys can let a big bush grow on their puss but not I.

(7)

I think that we have to move out of this
barracks into another one tomorrow
time. I like the bunk I have now and don't
like to move. Just as you begin to get
comfortable in the army, you have to haul
cars and move. It is only across the dam
street but still I don't like it. Darling, I
sure do miss all of that wonderful love
making and your caresses. You have no idea
of how much I want you and how much
I ~~want~~ ^{miss} you. War is hell and I for one,
don't like it at all. Well, I will be
now and will clean up. I will be in the
bunk out for mail tomorrow from you.
I will see you in my dreams and will
be thinking of you all the time. Be a
good little gal and soon I shall be home
with you. God Bless you my little wife
and loads of love. See you in my dreams
and all of that. I am I love you so awful
much.

Your Soldier Husband

cherish for you!

Sonny

Capt George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 76 Post Master
New York, New York



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

U.S. AIR MAIL
LINER
(Via Air Mail)

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Wed. Dec 29, 1943 10
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello Peanut! I received another wonderful letter from you today. It was dated Nov 22nd and forwarded from Lincoln, Neb. Even though it was an old one, I enjoyed every word of it from page to page. You have no idea of how much I love you and want you. Each day, my love for you grows more in time and it is endless as time itself. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about in this world. Dam, I want you so awful much and can't wait until I can make love to you. You are so wonderful and I adore you beyond human knowledge. Darling, you are in my mind constantly and makes no difference what I may be doing I dream of you all night long and you should see these dreams. I use do make up for lost time in them. Boy! Oh Boy! Do we make love in these dreams. I use do wish they would come true and all of that. Boy, I want you so terribly awful.

(21)
we have to work all night long again tonight and I'm
writing this from the office. I sure don't like the idea
of working all night again for I'm a bit tired etc.
As you know, I was on Squad on detail again today
and was building a new supply building for our
Squad on Supply. It wasn't a hard job and more
or less, a bit of fun. Of course it was work and all
of that. So again, I will work 24 hours straight.
I found out why I caught detail again. It seems
as if it was Dango's time to day but ~~then~~ had him on
a special job and could not take him off of it. So
I had to take his place. When my time comes up,
he has to take it, for Lt. Meyer just told me that.
I guess it's okay and all of that. Duddy didn't
show up again to work this morning until late
and his name is mud from now on out. So best
he gets on said ball and come to work on time.
If anyone is late from now on, he will be broken
down to a Pvt. and no fooling around about it.
I haven't been late yet and don't intend to.

(3)

I told you that we had to move out of our benches
and today we did so. Ralph, Dick and I are now
in benches # 7. We are in with the Curbs and K. P.
I used to be in the old benches from Glenn
and the other boys. Glenn didn't have to move and
a lot of the other fellows had to. Ed, Paul and Gray,
all had to move too, but they moved into a different
benches than we. I have a single bunk now and
it is the first one I've had since primary. I like the
damn bed they, but don't care for the benches because
of the fellows in it. I can't say much for them and
all of that. There are a bunch of characters in this
benches and I mean characters. I will tell you
all about them as soon as I can notice them well
good. Tom now we will get to sleep all day because
of working all night etc. I haven't heard anything
more about S. J. or how he is. I trust all his things
to the order by man so they would not get lost.
I have to look out for every one and take care of
them no matter what I think of them myself.

(4)

Did you receive the picture of the game I sent you
last week? I hope you liked it a bit and all of that.
The boys have a game of poker going on to pass the
time away until the ambulance comes in. We may not
have to work all night but chances are that we will. I
will get in the poker game in a little while to try
my luck. I'm waiting in the garbage can that you
said was in the way. I hope it has some candy
in it and some thing to read. I like to read when
ever I have a chance to do so. I'm reading Congo
Smy all over again because it was so good the first
time. Darling, I will send it to you as soon as I
can find a box and the mail is not so crowded.
Darn. I love you so darn much and want you more
than you know. I can't wait until I can get my
hands on you and can make love to you. Just
you wait and see how much I love you. It won't
be long now before I'm back with you for this war
can't last much longer. I really feel bad that
it will all be over in a hell of a hurry. Well, I
just got through playing cards and I lost the

equivalent to 75¢ in English money. you know the
 old saying, lucky at love, unlucky at cards. It is
 rather late now and we are writing. I have my
 work caught up and have a little while to write you in.
 Do you realize that we've almost been married 11
 months now? In a few more days it will be 11 months
 and then on to a year. I sure do love you more now
 than I did this time 6 months ago and a year ago.
 Each day, my love for you grows more and more.
 Darling, as you have said, our love is different. It
 will always be ~~the~~ active and I shall always be a
 romantic cur, as you put it. Our honeymoon shall
 never end and it will always be this way. I can't
 understand why some people take each other for granted
 after they are married for awhile. If they feel that way,
 why did they get married in the first place. There isn't
 a thing that can compare with married love for it is
 the most wonderful thing in the world. I am so damn
 glad that you are my wife and I am proud as hell
 of this fact. Thanks again for saying yes. This time
 last year, I was making all the plans for our
 wedding. Dam, I wish I was here with you this
 very night and could make love to you.

(6)

I wonder what you are doing right now and if you are thinking of me? I suppose you are listening to the radio for it is about 6 pm at home now. Perhaps you are eating supper or are at my house. Darling, I think it is well the way that we both get along with us in leasos on both sides. Some people just can't get along with their in leasos and then fight all of the time. You are so damn sweet the way you go over home and stay with my mom. I really appreciate all of these things you do for me. You are the perfect little wife and I love you so damn much. I can't wait until I can come home to you. It must be wonderful to live a normal man's life and to be with each other all of the time. No hiding, now we will be with each other and can live like the best. I know you want me as much as I want you. Please, don't worry about me in anyway for I'm fine and feel as well as I can so far away from you. I am. I miss you so awful much and miss you more than you know.

You said in a letter I received yesterday, that
you read part of a letter I wrote to you and lend
to your Mom. How hot that red stuff! I'm
only kidding and am glad to know the folks are
so interested in me. Each letter I get from people
at home, all say how much they think you
love me. Sure does sound good when other people
say it too. I mean you must really love me
when it shows so other people know about it too.
Everyone knows I'm madly in love with you
and all are jealous as hell. The first thing I
did when I moved today, was to find a place
for your picture. Damn I love you so awful much.
One of the fellows in my new barracks, asked
me if you were my wife because he remembered
seeing you and together in Sins City. I'll be
damn if I remember this guy before and he is
in our squad now. We just went out for java
and eat. So in a few minutes, we will have
a midnite snack. Boy, how I love to eat!

(5)

well, I shall have to go back to work in a few minutes
and all of that. All I can say is that I love you
so damn much and am just wild about you in a
big way. I'm getting so damn sleepy and all of
that sort of thing. Still have a long nite ahead
of us. I'll be thinking of you all the time just
like I always do. I hope I have a whole bag full
of mail from you tomorrow instead of one. I'm
just a greedy damn hog when it comes to mail
from you and all of that. Well, they just brought
the chow in so I will have to eat before name is
all gone. Just had a couple of round wheels and
sauce. Darling, I love you and can't convey it to
you enough. God Bless you my little wife and
kinds of love. I'll be seeing you in a very, very short
time. Keep up the prayers and the mail.

a kiss for you!



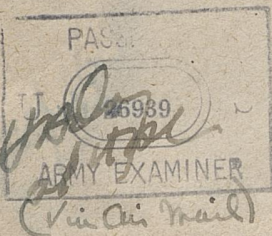
Your Seldier Husband

Sonny

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