

you and mum were ⁽⁴⁾ so make me of the phone.
I bet you all call each other about every five
minutes. Wish I could listen in on some of
your conversations. I'm eating one of the
candy bars you sent me and also the peanuts.
First time I've had any peanuts in a long
time. Send me some more next time you write.
You are so damn sweet and thoughtful. I
love you so much for all of the wonderful
things you do for me. You are the best wife in
the world. I haven't seen Lt. Jacobi or Sgt.
Dutley in a couple of days. Jacobi was in
a 48 hour pass and today I didn't work because
of the rail time. At least I got some
mails and paid back Ralph the way
I wanted from him. I hate to know
anything. Al said me tonight the dough I lent
him last month. Honey, I will send you the
money at the first chance I get. You see, the
orderly room is down by the barracks and
the way time I'm around there is a write.
I will go down in the day time tomorrow or the
next day and send off said money to you.
So be on the lookout for it in a week or so.
Perhaps you might get it even before you get
their letters. Put the money in our pot of freedom
so we can have one hell of a good time when
I have us home to you. I will have all the
money that I can for this purpose.

Tuesday Feb 1 1

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Received another wonderful
letter from you today and again my morale is
high. I get one from you every day now and I
do hope it keeps up. I know you write each day
and hope Uncle's mail system will get it to me
each day. I didn't do much to speak of today but
sleep in the rack after writing all night long. I
didn't get up to about 5 pm and sure enough, there
was your wonderful letter and two from Mum.
Darling, you are so sweet about writing to me
such long letters and I know how long it takes to
write me. I take up all of my spare time writing
you and only wish I had more time so I could
write you longer letters. I try to write you a v-
mail each day besides the airmail. In the v-mail
I put jokes etc. So if you like them let me know. I
sometimes can't write you a v-mail but I will
always get off your daily letter. Oh my little wife,
I love you so awful much and being away like
this is plain hell. I want to make love to you so
awful damn bad and can't do anything about it. You
know how I feel for you are the same way. We
will just have to hang in until I can get home
to you. All I can say is that I'm nuts about you
and want you more than the law allows. God, if
you could only see how much I want you!

Joke of the week! Did⁽³¹⁾ you hear the one about
the soldier who always carried his paper doll
around with him because he wanted to tear
off a piece when he felt like it. How hot
that! I can go on like this for days. I try to
tell you a good joke each day and do hope
you like them. As do you? I'm so glad you
think my letters are interesting and all of
that sort of thing. I aim to please. Honey, you
asked me if I have to go on missions or
not and if I ever fly any more. No, honey,
I don't. I couldn't go if I wanted to for coming
Regulations won't let me combat personnel
fly over here. So please don't worry about that
in any way. I have a job to do and can't
find around doing any thing else. We have
plenty of crews to do all of the flying and so
forth. What makes you think this? Last
time I was up, was the day we landed here
in the tug war. Please don't worry about things
like this for it is silly. I wouldn't fly here even
if I could. I don't get a kick out of flying
as riding as a passenger. My cadet flying
time makes me want to fly the ship myself
and not ride as a passenger. I admit I
would like to fly again but not in a lumber. I
like small planes like I use to fly at home
and in the cadets. Please don't worry about
this thing, for I don't. When I come home, I
can build up my flying time at Busman.

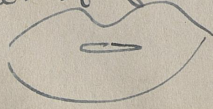
Ralph wants me to go to the show in a
little while and I haven't quite made up my
mind if I want to go or not. Perhaps if I
finish this letter in time, I might go. No thing
coming tonight around the office and all is
very quiet. I'm all alone in my office and can
write in peace. Some times down the hall I can
hear the guys laughing etc. Also can hear the
clatter of typewriters grinding out mess ages of
love to the folks back home. I don't think any
of the fellows write as often or as much as I do
to you. Sgt. Hunter is also a married man and
a couple of more of the fellows. Dick and some
of the guys are going out in gear in the morning.
I still haven't made up my mind about the
jewel deal and I really don't care about going to
town. No thing holds my interest any more.
I should go just to get away from the old
bird and all of that sort of thing. If it were
back in the States, I would go but over here I
don't care so much. I guess you, it is very
interesting to me all of these English towns but
they are all alike. I can't get back to the good
old U.S.A. too soon. I wonder why? Well,
what have you been doing with yourself? I hear
what's this I hear about you being a Sworn
Copper fan? Best you cut that out at once
if not sooner. Has Jimmy's big friend left
for New York? I think he would be doing
himself a great favor if he would go. Some
love affairs if you and me. Stranger than fiction.

Save up for it. I have a bucket of water
in the stove heating up so I can wash
off the bruch from my face. Some of the
fellows don't shave every day but I have
to shave, I don't feel right. I hate to
have a long growth of whiskers on my
face. I'm in the Pro office now because
they have a damn good fire going in here,
you should see all of the gin ups. I.T.
Anderson has on the walls. Some of them
are really gin ups! Spera works in here
and is writing him too. Dick and
some of the boys have a poker game in
their office. I haven't gotten my returns
this week and will have to get them. The
P.I. unit too far away from our office.
Honey, if you can find a mb-o-gram
pen, please buy one for me. The point
looks like a pin or a needle and they are
damn good, you know the kind I mean. This
two hit pen I bought at Berber's isn't
worth a damn as you can see. As is it me?
My water is getting hot, so I will shave in a
few minutes. Darling, as you can see,
no thing much takes place around here
to write about. Some days there are a lot
of interesting things go on. All we do is
work and more work. I don't have any time
to write. I will draw you another picture.

Darling, we will have no damn much
fun when I come home. I want to go
out to Cui Devil's and all of the places
we use to go and do all of the things we
use to do. Remember all of the fun we had
in Sut Mills, in fact even damn nice. And
how we use to get a bottle of gin for the
dances we use to take in. Can't you just
imagine how wonderful it must be to
do all of the things we use to do and this
time unit have to run good mile. The
fun will just begin when we go home
after a mile of dancing or making the
mounds of all the clubs. I can't wait
until we can explore the wonders of
married life. Our day will come and it is
not so far away. Damn, I love you so
awful much and want you more than
you know. You will think you have a
wild man for a husband and you will
be right. I would like to see the little boy
you made and call his car. You are so
good at sewing etc. Darling, I think it
is awfully nice the way you are getting things
ready for our home. Make plans and
all of that sort of thing. Let me know all
of the things and ideas you have. We want
a car like you said and I'm all for it.
Daddy we can buy our own home. You see,
we want a swell one and will have to

(5)
If you like them, let me know. Tell your family hello for me and to write real soon. I will do same as soon as I can. Darling, my cousins for you rise me and miss each day. I want to kiss you so awful can't. My lips tremble at the thought of touching yours in a breath taking kiss. I want to wrap my arms around you in a bear hug and squeeze the breath out of you. Darling, I miss you more than it is humanly possible. Our love is a rug and shall always be active like this. Well, best I go back my face foliage and clean up so I can meet you in my dreams tonight. Please don't worry about me or think that I fly. I'm taking damn good care of myself just for you. You do the same. Honest, don't worry about me for I'm okay. God Bless you my little, sweet Angel and loads of love. Hope I get a lot more mail from you tomorrow. I'm greedy as hell about mail from you.

A kiss for you!



Your Seldin Husband
Sunny

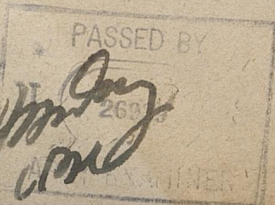
Dam! I love you so much!

(6)
I don't think I shall go to the show after all because I won't be able to finish this up in time. So I shall just keep on writing to you. I don't think it would of been such a hot picture come now because it is 2:31 and you know how all 2:31 things are - I mean! Honey, I laid in bed thinking of you this morning before I fell asleep. This time last year you were on the train heading to be mean to me. I wish I was on the train, but a plane night now - going back to you. Darling, I just can't wait until I can hold you in my arms. See! I'm so madly in love with you and want you more than words can express. Peanuts, Mum wrote that June dropped her baby in the pen. I wonder if the doctor was hurt or not. You would think she knows how to handle a baby being a nurse and all of that. I haven't had the chance to read the packet unless you sent me but will do so tonight later on. I slept all day long and won't be able to go to sleep until late tonight because of it. So I'll just hang around here and do a little reading and so forth. Send me some good books and I do mean good books, you know the type I like. I think you like them too. Honey, on the way over here, I brought some of these books and you should see them. I will save them and bring them home. They are too awful to send through the mail.

Capt George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Wing (H)
APO 634 c/o Postmaster
New York, New York



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



No.

Handwritten signature
ORS STAMP

MRS GEORGE W CANARY JR.
1601 W JEFFERSON ST.
LOUISVILLE 12, KY.
U.S.A.

CPL GEORGE CANARY
SENDER'S NAME
701 SQD 445 BMB
SENDER'S ADDRESS
APO 634 POST MASTER
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
FEB 2 1944
DATE

11 FEB 1944

WED IN THE E T O

MY LITTLE WIFE OF MINE!
FIRST TIME I'VE GOTTEN TO WRITE YOU A V-MAIL IN
AS MUCH TIME AS YOU CAN SEE. DO YOU LIKE THIS TYPE OF TYPWRITER. I
WANT TO TALK TO YOU ONE AND PRINT ALL IN CAPITALS. I WANT TO
SHOW YOU I AM GOOD ON V. LET
GO. I'LL KEEP ON THE SAME

WOMAN. I'VE DIVORCED BY
BRINGING FRIENDS TO ME WHILE I WAS
HOPE THAT YOU LIKE ALL OF THESE JOKE
SEND TO YOU EACH DAY. LET ME KNOW HOW
NOT MUCH IN THE WAY OF NEWS TO REPORT TODAY
STUFF AND GRIND THAT GOES ON EACH DAY AROUND HERE. I
DAMNED TO LEAVE THIS PLACE WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER. I CAN'T GET BACK TO
THE PLACE THAT I LOVE SO MUCH---THE STATES. ARE YOU KEEPING THE HOME
FIRES BURNING AND ALL OF THAT SORT OF THING FOR ME?

THE YOUNGER GENERATION BACK HOME IS REALLY ON
THE BALL ACCORDING FROM THIS REPORT. OUR HOLLYWOOD SPY REPORTS THAT
LUSCIOUS ANN SHERIDAN CHUCKED A THREE YEAR OLD VISITOR UNDER THE CHIN.
THE LITTLE TYKE PIPED, "HELLO GORGEOUS." SO YOU SEE THIS NEW GENERATION
IS GOING TO BE HOT STUFF IN A FEW YEARS. I BET THAT YOUR BOOTHER IS ON
THE SAID BALL WITH THE GALS BACK HOME AND ALL OF THAT SORT OF THING.
TELL HIM TO MAKE WITH THE LETTERS WHEN HE HAS SOME TIME OUT FROM HIS PAST
TIME OF WOLFING AND ALL OF THAT SORT OF THING. I THOUGHT THAT GALS WERE
THE ONLY WOLVES IN THE WORLD BUT I GUESS THAT I'M WRONG. TODAY, I MAINLY
PUSHED THAT EXTRAORDINARY HUNK OF AMERICAN WORK-MAN-SHIP. THE JEEP AROUND
ALL OF THE TIME. I HAD A LOT OF THINGS AND PLACES TO GO. I DROVE SOME OF
THE OFFICERS AROUND AND A LOT OF MORE THINGS. I LIKE TO DRIVE A JEEP
A REAL WHOLE LOT AND ALL OF THAT SORT OF THING. IT IS LATE AS HELL
AND I SHOULD HEAD FOR THE SACK. I SPEND ALLOF MY TIME BEATING OUT WITH
THE LETTERS TO YOU ALL OF THE TIME. ALL OF THE FELLOWS KID THE HELLOUT
OF ME FOR WRITTING TO YOU SO MUCH AND SO OFTEN. I DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTIO
TO THEM. DICK AND SOME OF THE BOYS LEFT ON A BOB PASS TODAY. I NEVER
HAVE GOTTEN A ANSWER FROM LOOIE AND HAVE JUST ABOUT GIVING UP. I THINK
THAT HE HAS HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO REPLY BY NOW. SO THE HELL WITH HIM
AND I WON'T WAIT AROUND FOR A ANSWER A BOUT GOING OUT ON A PASS. I'LL GO
WHEN I GET IN THE MOOD. I GOT ANOTHER WONDERFUL LETTER FROM YOU TODAY AND
I GET JUST ABOUT ONE FROM YOU EACH DAY. I DO HOPE THAT MY LUCK HOLDS UP
AND I GET ONE FROM YOU EACH DAY. I'M STILL WAITING ON THE SECOND PACKAGE
FROM YOU. HAVN'T FINISHED UP THE FIRST ONE YET. I'M A HOG AND WANT ALL
OF THEM THAT I CAN GET. I'M GOING TO SEND YOUR MONEY SOME TIME THIS WEEK
SO BE ON THE LOOK OUT FOR IT. I WILL SEND YOU ABOUT 50 FISH AND KEEP
30 FOR MY SEEF. I WON'T USE THAT AND WILL SAVE IT TILL NEXT MONTH. GOD
BLESS YOU AND LOADS OF LOVE. I'LL BE SEEING YOU IN MY DREAMS.

YOUR SOLDIER ISBAND

V-MAIL

14)
about. Darling, do you think I repeat
the same thing over and over in my
letters? I just can't help it for all of these
things are the way I feel. I promise you
that I will make up for all of this wasted
and lost love. We shall live and love, and
then more love. I promise you one continuous
hell of a good time. We shall do nothing but have
fun for days to come. Darling, you and me
if I'm as happy as I am in my letters.
Don't think I'm having a good time over here
for I'm not. One has to make the best of
things. We are unbed like hell and all of
that sort of thing. You know I can never be
happier until I'm with you again. I have
to keep my spirits up or else I would break.
I find myself into believing I'm having
fun but it doesn't work. All I want in this
world is to be with you. I shall never be
happier or have fun until I have with you.
So don't think it is a lot of fun over here.
I would give anything to be back in the
U.S.A. with you. You can have the country
in your coffee. There's no place like home.
I can't see why people want to spend so
much money traveling around to all
of these foreign places. I would much
rather make a tour of the U.S. We have
better things and many more things. I
love the United States and would give
any thing to plant my feet in it right now.

Wed Feb 2nd 2
My Darling Sweet Angel Wife,
Again, the mail man was good
to me by giving me another wonderful letter
from you. I get one each day now and hope
my luck keeps up. I exist in these wonderful
letters from you and I can't get along without them.
I crave mail from you more than I do food. So
Angel, thanks a lot! Dick left in his big gas to -
night and things are quite for a change. I'm
in Ralph's office tonight because mine is colder
than hell. I didn't work in the office much to day
and no one kept the fire going. I drove the jeep
most of the day in special jobs and handling
the officers about. I like to drive around and
work on the out side. Today, we took some photos
of different things around the base for P.O. files.
Lt. Jacobi is still out in Paris and I haven't seen
him in several days. Still haven't gotten word from
Lovie and have given up. I'm not banking on
him, so will go out in Paris when ever I get in the
mood. Honey, I miss you so damn much each
day and wish I could be with you again. I'll
be so damn glad when this damn war ends so I
can take over the role of bread winner for you.
I love you so damn much and wish I could
express my love for you in paper. I wish I were
a poet or some thing to that affect. You have
a idea of how much I love you and want you.
Damn, I want you so awful much that it hurts. I'm
not a rugged man and can't bear up this pain of
being away from you. Damn, it is awful to waste
all of this love being away from each other like this.

would go on. Enough of this love making,
off with the clothes. Remember all of those
silly things I use to say all of the time?
Do you miss all of those crazy things I use
to do? We had no damn much fun and I
want to have loads more. Just watch me
smoke when we do get together again. It's
almost like Spring over here in away. but
it's not like us. I wish I could come home
this Spring. I always did like this season
of the year for things are so fresh and clean.
Spring was meant for love and summer.
We always had so much fun then. I miss
going to church with you on Sunday and
all of those little things we use to do.
Remember, when we use to meet after work
and go to the movies on wed. and Friday.
We use to gether so much and it makes it
so hard now. Remember how we use to eat
lunch to gether each day and how I would
come in at Stewarts to see you. Darling,
I think you are the beautifulest gem in the
world. You look so wonderful and cute in
skirts and sweaters. I love for you to dress
like that. When I come home, let's always
wear sport clothes and dress in a casual
way. Dam, I wish this war would end in
one hell of a hurry so we can really begin
our married life. Can't you just picture how
wonderful it must be. That's all I can think

Darling, one year ago to night, I saw you
the first time in let as. You, Mum and Dad
came out to Preflight school and I met you
all down at the Puro Marshall's home. Dam,
I was so glad to see you and you use so beautiful
like you always are. Remember, we went to the
Caret dance at the Club. you had on that cute
black dress and you looked like a doll. I was
so proud of you and I was the envy of all the
other Cadets. We had so damn much fun that
nite making plans for our wedding. That was
on Tuesday Feb 2nd. I couldn't wait until we
got married and you use really mine. Just
two more days and we will be married one
year. Thanks again for saying yes and
becoming my little wife. God, I wish I
could be with you tonight and make with the
love. I want you so damn much and can't
wait until I can put my arms around
you. I know you feel the same way as I do
and want me just as much. War is hell
and is awful in married people. There are
so many other couples in the same boat.
Well, this war won't last much longer and
soon I'll be on the way home to you. Pray
real hard and this damn war will end. All I
can say is that I'm nuts about you and just
adore you. Your husband needs you so awful
bad and want you right now. I'd could
only crawl in bed with you tonight. Wouldn't
we have a haul of fun? You can guess what

(7)

Henry, the time sure does fly by while I write you a letter. It takes me about two hours each night to write you as you can see. Can you see how much I love you and want you? You are all I care about and want. Oscar sends his love and can't wait. Our little fellow, is lost with out you and still can't understand why we are apart like this. I try to explain to him, but it's no use. I give up. Maybe you can make him understand. You remember the number I told you about we use to have in our barracks? Well, today, I saw him running wild over in a field. He must of gotten loose again. I tried to call him but he would only stop and look at me. I found him before when he ran away and thought I could get him again. I guess he will die now for won't be able to eat. I suppose after he gets damn good and hungry, will go up to some one like he did me last time. He is a cute little runt and I wish he was mine. I use to play around with him and taught him a few tricks. I don't think the guy who owns him must take care of the guy Henry. My "B" boy still hasn't come and I need it.

(8)

When do you get that old stuff that we can't a hide and grow any longer? You shall always be my little hide even after we are married for 50 years or more. We shall always be newlyweds and won't get into that rut. I shall always "court" you as my hide and sweet heart. Some married people forget about their after a time but not us. Henry, we are more or less still kids and have a whole life time ahead of us. I just can't wait until we can take up where we left off. All I can say is that I love you so damn, damn, damn much and want you more than you know. Have you taken in any good movies? I wish that I could of seen, "For Whom the Bells Toll". Perhaps, I may get to do so yet. I use to miss all of these things. I use to go to. There are no many things I miss over here. Some of the guys crave ice cream and such, but I miss cubes and good old beer more than any thing else. I would sure like to have a good old N. h. beer right now or 92. Any, good old Kentucky beer would suit me fine. Do you drink much of it any more or are you on the wagon. Best you practice up for the day I come home. We will go out in one hell of a tent and it will last for camp.

Well, it is about time ⁽⁸⁾ I close for tonight. I want to dash off a short letter to Mom and do a bit of reading. I have some time tonight too. I'm a bit in the sleepy side tonight and should go hit the sack early. I hate to go to bed early for I have so many journal things to do and don't have enough time to do it. I wish they would make the working hours shorter or some thing. Still letters, I wish I could go home to you. Angel, I just can't wait until I can make love to you and kiss you until the cows come home. I hear they never come home any more. Don't worry about me in any way or reason. I'm fine and all of that. I just miss you so damn much. Keep up the wonderful mail and you keep my morale up. I depend on you for this. Take damn good care of your self for you belong to me. I'll see you in my dreams again tonight. Until ten more miles, no love for now. God Bless you my sweet little Angel and loads of love. Hang in a little while longer and soon I'll be home with you.

A kiss for you!



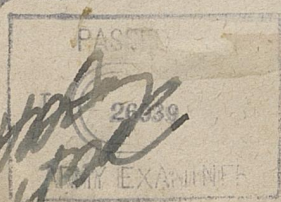
Your Soldier
Husband
Sonny

I still take a hiding ⁽⁹⁾ from all of the gung about writing you so often and such long letters. They say, I write a book each mile and hid the hell out of me. I don't care and give no attention to them. Some day (I doubt it) they will understand true love and all of its beauties. Our love shall always be just as it is now and will grow more and more. So your Sister has quit the army and dates the Navy now. How did she like the ~~rate~~ sailor she dated? I got a big kick out of all the things you say Billie does. You know, I think she must put out to the hump the way she can do on. She is so damn ugly and that is the only reason why I think gung take her out. What do you think? You have some of the oddest friends and so forth. How is Jimmy and her hump of fun? Still having trouble I suppose like she always has. I think she should give up. Does her man go over to the hump any more? I hope these Portland gung have cleaned out and leave all the kids alone. I would like to see Paul. Serve at ~~me~~. I bet he is cute as hell and all of that. Tell him hello for me and to write real soon. I always did like the kid a real whole lot and look upon him as a kid brother instead of a in law.

Capt George Canary 5-113242
701 Squadron + 45th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 % Postmaster
New York, New York.



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W. Jefferson St
Louisville 11, Ky
U. S. A.



2

(#)

As I sit here at my desk, your picture is smiling at me. I can't keep my eyes off of your face. You do trouble me some thing awful and I love it. I had to move from Dick's office because the job by was too much for me to cope with. All of the guys were making all kinds of noise, so I had to move into the place and quite of my own office. I can still hear the job by and it is a back ground for your letters. Honey, my office is a rather small place but is cozy as hell. There are eight of us in it. Air Craft Occupations and Training War unit fit here it. My desk is right by the door. Flanked on either side by Lt. Jacobs and Sgt. Dinty's desks. Lt. Mess, Chas and I run the other three. I have a small field desk with many compartments. Your photos are right in the middle, high so every one can see what a lovely wife I have. I have a drawer full of drawings I made in airplanes and we use them in lectures etc. I will draw some them up for you tomorrow. I would like your opinion of my drawing and so forth. It always helps you know. Sgt. Dinty is out in gas today and is in London. I still don't know when I shall go in. I think I will have to so I can wire the money to you. This is a problem, getting this dough to you, I found out today that we can

Sat in Et 03
Feb 3rd, 1944

Honey, Mr Darling Sweet Angel Little Wife,

Got 'em big letter from you today and two from Mum also. Won't get any from you tomorrow because of no mail call on Sunday. Dam, it any way. I have my heart set on at least one letter from you each day and feel awful when mine comes. You know how I feel about this and how I want mail. I can't complain, too much for the mail system is good to me, that is at times. Some of your letters get here faster than other ones. We have the guts out of a job by and are playing the hell out of it. Special Services and the Red Cross furnishes us with the records and they are damn good. Sounds good to hear a bit of jive for a change, also American style. The radio in the barracks I don't get to hear much any more because I come down here each night to make with the letters to you. Boy, Harry James is rendering Shind night now with Sugar Blues. Boy, that really sends me! I appreciate a good humb of jive you know, just like a fitter buy or a glatter buy does. Love pres atale in his jive in this hell hole of a place that is strictly long hair. You can guess what I mean and so on. All I can say is that I'm nuts about you and adore you in a big way.

(3)

to the duo tonight, so I have to use my
own. All I can think of is how much I
love you and how much I want you. Dam,
I want to go home so awful bad. Comes to
the guy who began this war. I would like to
get my hands on him. Well, we will finish
up here in a few more months and then,
and then - will head back for our love
nest. Alvin York the 1st Sgt, said Germany
would give up in a short time. How in the
hell does he know? Well, he is right anyway.
Tonight is Sat nite and both nite but not
in the ETO. One hates to part with the
cint and return from his body. Keeps you
warm, don't you know. Remember all of the
fun we use to have on Sat nites? Well, we
could do that tonight. Some of the ETO -
"Don't get around much any more" etc.
How true it is. Well, I finished up your
Candy today and ready for more. So best
you read some but quiet. I my time
between bars, or is that the way it goes?
Gosh, I want you here by mine so damn
much and just can't wait until I can
hold your wonderful charms in my arms.
You have no idea of how much I want you
and how I long for you. Soon you will be able
to reach my arms how much I do want you.
Just you wait and see. Any day will come
and it is not so far away at that.

(2)

There is a guy over here that can really
draw and I sure do wish I was good as he.
You should see some of the things he draws.
I would give any thing to be that good. He does
most of them in water colors and I mean they
are beautiful. I'm a girl you been compared
to him. I'm sending away for a art course
at one of the Colleges back home some time in
the near future. We have the so called Surron
Crown on now and I don't see a real fluff-
in in a crown. I guess we are too much
ETO happy and don't feel the better thing.
Pee on him, anyway, he under fed. You f,
job, your spouse of a man. What happens to
him should not happen to a dog. Do you
still go for this so called "voice"? I didn't
do much today except the name old line or
mind. Give another lecture to some gunners
(your fellows) Pure torture I calls it, to hear
me make with the guns at a lecture. Still
meating out the other types from you and
guess they will be here in a short time. You
are so thoughtful and sweet to your own
old husband. Dam, I love you so awful
much and can't wait until I can hold
you in my arms. That reputation should
come to a ~~with~~ screeching halt. I can't
wait until I drive right on to home and
you, as you can see, I'm using my own
own spouse of a pen. Spere and Ralph went

(a)
going to have your teeth fit. With I
could be there to be your moral support
and all of that. Did you see Sinatra's new
picture? Tell me all about it and what
you thought about it. I bet he stands like he
always does. Darling, one of the main
reasons I can't go to town is because I
think too much about all of the times I
used to hang out in Springfield to be with you.
I get so damn blue and mad in a few
weeks because I can't see you. I can't have
much fun because I miss you so damn
much. I would much rather stay in the
house and hang around waiting for your
mail. I really can't enjoy my self in
these English towns at all. I just want
to go back to the States and be with
you. I can't give a damn about any thing
any more, just to be with you. I should
go into a few just for the change but I
never or less have to free my self to go.
I really can't care about going. I'll go
to London now in fact when ever I can
make up my mind to go in a few. I
can't want to go by my self, no will wait
until some of the boys are going. Will
let you know what I shall do and so forth.
I'll be so damn glad when I can go home to
you and stay there for keeps.

(b)
Darling, I seem to get along with every one
today and have little trouble at all. I don't
know mine like a lot of the guys do and
never could do much of that. Biggest
know none I know of is Dick. He is always
trying his utmost to get his quill in
with all of the officers. You know how he
is and so forth. I am, I want you so awful
much and that is all I can think about.
I am just nuts about you and want you
more than it is possible. A dear miss that
you double for him too! So you can see
how much we miss you and want you.
I wish I was you so awful much. So you
all can't go to O'Brians any more. I always
did think the Black Cat was a nice place.
O'Brians was always so damn full of people
all of the time and too much noise. I
bet you do miss the ever talking Carrie
and all of her tales. Honey, this time last
year, we were having so damn much fun
in the city after our wedding. I wish we
could have all of that fun and more right
now. I promise you one continual hell
of a good time when I do get home. You
said in your letter to say, you were going to
the dentist again. What's wrong this time.
I know how afraid you always were of

(3)

Jam. it takes me about two hours to
 write your letters each mite and it is
 late before I know it. I feel so close to you
 when I'm writing to you. I almost feel
 like I'm talking to you. I love you so awful
 much and want your love more than any
 than you know. Dick went to the barracks
 a long time ago and Ralph is still
 here. He is writing to his folks. I have to
 leave and clean up before I go to bed. I
 hate that long walk back to the barracks
 and wish my hands were here in 10 dy.
 War is hell etc, don't you think? Well, I
 shall get off now, as the English put it.
 By the way, they are building us a
 Aero club and a non com. club. So we
 will have a place to go now. Each will
 serve food and I hope Cokes. Will be a
 good deal. It won't be long before they are
 ready. I will tell you all about them
 when they open up. Well, I will bid you
 now and will love you to night. Love
 mite is our mite to work again. Good
 Bless you my little wife and loads of
 love. I'll see you in my dreams
 as his for you!

Yours oldie
 Hasland
 Jimmy



red pencil!

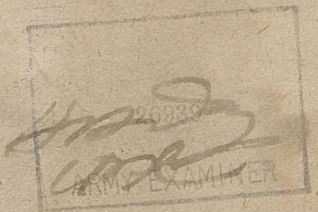
(5)

only and 10 bucks home at a time by
 postal money order. So if I have to use this,
 will have to make it out in five installments.
 I will get it to you some how, so be in the
 hands out for it. Ralph just came back and
 said the movie was a fun one, being
 English. I'm glad I didn't go after all.
 All I care about is being with you and
 nothing else holds my interest. Honey,
 I haven't written you a V-mail in the
 last few mites because it takes so long
 to write your letters and I have to sleep
 some time you know. I will try to write
 you one tomorrow. I know you don't care
 so much for the V-mails anyway. I just
 like to send you all the mail I can.
 Character 5 betels #1. Lt. Jacobs - he is
 a little short must about five feet 6, dark
 hair. Wears glasses just of the time. First
 name is Fritz. He is a swell guy and well
 liked by every one. He is to be a 2nd Lt. and a
 first trainee instructor. He is as E.M.'s
 swell and we can kid the hell out of him. He
 is such a swell guy, every one takes
 advantage of his good nature. I'm very
 fond of him and think he is tops. Next
 to Lt. Jones, he is my favorite officer. Tomorrow
 mite - Sgt. Dinty. Each mite I will tell you
 all about each of my associates etc.

Life George Barney 15125262
761 Syracuse 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 76 Post Master
New York, New York.



"Sad Sack"



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

3

(4)

Weird place on bananas. Each nite, I crawl in the sack and late and all the weird sounds are at the night. You would get a big kick out of all of this. I tell you, your Dad tops them all in the line of noises. Remember the day at Sinal City that comes in his sleep. I thought that was no damn funny. By the way, last nite, the monkey got in one of the offices and tore up the place. Boy! These guys who work in there were sure damn mad this morning. Sgt Joe (the monkey) has gone back to his wild state now. He is the funnest damn thing. He better not get into my office. Dick is still out on his gas and doesn't here to work tonight. More than likely, has some old bitch out tonight. I don't know where he is this time. I still haven't gotten the letter from Edward and wonder if he will write. I do hope he does. Honey, send me his address so I can write to him in the meantime. Did Val ever say, he got my letter? I wrote him about two weeks ago in London. How about John the job? Does he still make with the sub station to your sister? I was reading all about the "Sumner Cruise" in the movie book you sent. I don't think the "Voice" is so well liked out there in movie land. Can't say that I blame them very much. As I use to say and I quote "Pee in him". Dam, I love you so awful much!

Feb 3rd 1944

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello you wonderful wife of mine. Had luck today for no mail. None of us was lucky about mail and suppose we will have a sack full to minus. Well, same old grind tonight, have to work all nite again. More damn fun, don't you know? Today, I had to teach a class in air craft navigation because Lt. Jacobi and Sgt Dinty were absent. It went over rather well, in fact I thought damn good. You know me! I enjoy giving so called lectures but builds up confidence up in speaking etc. I also had to check out a few gunners in air craft recognition with tool and so forth. So you can see I had a rather busy day at that. That's the way I like 'em so the time goes by fast as hell. Darling, I love you so much more today than I did yesterday and want you twice as much. I am this unbearable war. I wish it would end to night so I could haul ass home to you where I belong. Do you miss your old husband very much and all of that sort of thing? I know you do by the sound of your wonderful letters. I get so damn mad at the mail system when I miss a day in getting Sugar reports from you. I was looking

(3)

I look like this will be a tough mile in the way of words and I hope I can finish this letter. So if this one is a bit short, please excuse. Yep! We have do words like hell over on this side of the pond. We realize there is a war to be won. I wonder if all the folks at home realize it like we do over here. I have my doubts. I wish some of those jerks who complain or causes tribes could come over here for a little while. We would fix them up in short order. Darling, I'm so madley in love with you and just am nuts about you. I could only be with you for a minute. I could show you just how I feel. Pray real hard for this damn war to end like I'm doing. Are you having much fun etc? Have fun for both of us for I don't have time any more. I still haven't gone out in years and really don't care about going. I suppose I'll go in a few days. Some where. Every five minutes or so. I have to stop and do some work. What a life! All I can say is, that I'm nuts about you. Honey, you should hear the tone of each mile of full the 251's coming. Some times I laugh myself sick. One guy at the end of our hut, sounds like a buzz saw hitting a board with a knot. Then every once in awhile, some one blows out a cry in the mile. Dick is beginning to mumble and talk in his sleep each mile.

(2)

in my little black hob this morning and found out that Dad had a birth day Jun 23rd. I slip on this and had to dash off a letter to him awhile ago. I know he will understand how damn busy I've been and so forth. Explain to him and all of that sort of thing. I told them to buy you a anniversary present and send me the bill. As you know, no thing can be had over here with while to send to you. I hope you like the little gift and all of that sort of thing. One year ago tonight, it was the eve before our wedding day. Dam. I wish I could be with you to memory. I will be with you in spirit though, like I always am. Honey, you don't know how much I adore you and love you. If you could only see and understand. God, I didn't know I could love you this much. I miss you more than I can stand and can't wait until I'm with you again. We will just have to hang in a few more months and I'll be home. This war can't last much longer for we have it just about won. This thing ought to quit, I mean the Germans while they are still in our hands. We will blast them off the map until no thing is left. That is the fate they deserve and will get.

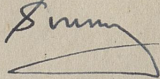
I haven't run into Mary's husband as
of yet but will look him up some time. I
didn't junk the jeep around so much to day
but did go after and wish for us in it. I
missed the tea we get this afternoon because
of the class I held. So my whole day was more
or less ruined for I missed my afternoon
tea. Don't you know! What a awful habit
this is. Better than this damn water any
way. Well, I'll have to get in the so called
hall and make with the umb. So excuse me
while I stop for awhile. Don't go away for I'll
continue in a few minutes. (I hope)
Well, I had to stop again and this time about
five hours. Here another heads right now and
can continue with letter for a little while. I've
done the damn old umb to us. Ralph made
a mistake in his umb and I had to help him
fit it up. He is still frowning around and don't
know what the hell is wrong. He try his best but
just can't do the umb. I try to straighten
him out as much as I can. Well I can think
of how much I love you no matter what
kind of umb I may be doing. You are always
in my mind. Darling, it is now way just
3 am and today is our anniversary. One year
ago to day at 6:30 pm we took the vows of
marriage in that little red GI chapel. Wasn't
it a wonderful wedding? I can still remember
every little detail about it. You had that

think I will make ⁽⁷⁾ Sgt. for awhile for the
T.O. is the same. Until it is changed, I
will be a Cpl. I would like to make Sgt.
before I come home but it looks like the
war will end before then. I mean, at the
rate I'm making Sgt. Ed is still a Cpl
too and is awaiting out the T.O. change.
Honey, send me some wash soap real soon.
All of mine are in my "B" benches bag
and has not arrived as of yet. I've just
about given up for it by now. I guess, in
time I will be re issued all of the things
I lost in it but not my personal stuff.
Some stuff, I call it. Well, I better get
back to work now and will finish this up
later on.

Didn't get to finish this
after all and have to do more work now. I want
this to catch the morning mail so will close.
I love and want you so damn much. God
Bless you my Angel wife and kids please.

Love for you!

Your Eddie Husband
Eddie



Dear me and kids so damn beautiful.
Yeah, it is a wonderful feeling to be married
and have a person as wonderful as you for
a wife. You shall always be my little hide
no matter how long we are married. Thank
again for saying yes and making me the
happiest guy in this world. I love you
four times as much now as I did a year
ago. Honey, I sure do wish I could be with
you in this day so we could really celebrate
and all of that sort of thing. We will have to
make up for it when I get home, real soon.
I'm not kidding, when I say to reave up
all of your strength. You will need it, I assure
you. This has been a long dull mile and
still plenty more work to be done. In fact,
we are just about half finished now. I sure
then likely, won't get off until about 9 or 10
am in the morning. I'm writing this in
the war room in case they need me for
any thing. (Which they do) I won't be able to
type you a V-mail, so please excuse. I'll
get me off to you to night. I'm going to send
your money today and go by the order by
room on my way to the racks. So you should
receive it in a ~~short~~ short time. Be on the
look out for 50 bucks. Put it away for us
and all of that sort of thing. Darling, I don't

Capt George Canary 15113242
201 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 Fort Meade
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.
4601 W. Jefferson St.
Louisville 11, Ky
U.S.A.

ASSESSED BY
[Signature]
WINNER -

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(4)

Honey, I also got another ^{new} anniversary card from you to be enclosed in one of your letters. You are so damn sweet and wonderful. I have the best little wife in the whole world and I love her so much. Honey, in each one of your letters, you keep on repeating to be careful and not do anything foolish. Why do you keep on thinking this? I have my own job to do and that's all. Please don't think I will fly and all that. I'm no hero. I just want to go home to you. I haven't flown since we arrived here and wish. As I said before, I can't fly here even if I wanted to. So please don't worry about this or any thing like it. I'm taking damn good care of myself just for you. After all, I have you to think about and to take care of. This war will end some time this year and I'll be on my way back to you. So just hang in a little while longer and I will be back with you. I'm in Dick and Ralph's office tonight, for the fire was out in mine when I came down here tonight. I saw St. Jacob's before I went to bed this morning and he is back now. We had hot cakes for breakfast this morning and was damn good after a long mile of work. I didn't finish up work until 8:30 this morning. Honey, the letter I wrote you last night, I didn't get to finish up. So please excuse because of this. You understand.

Friday Feb 24th 5

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Today is the day, in fact
wednesday. yep! we are old married people of
one year. Do you feel like a old married woman
of a year? Don't I wish I could be with you this
very minute so we could really celebrate this
day right. This time one year ago, we were
standing in front of the Chapel, taking the
vows of marriage. It is now 6:30 and I'm
thinking real hard of you. Darling, remember
those words we said. In sickness and in health,
for better or for worse, unto death do you part etc.
There were the best words I ever said. We were
so damn happy then but can't compare to the
way we feel now. I love you five times as much
today than I did one year ago. Remember your
wedding supper in the St. Ann's ^{Hotel} and how
much fun we had. And then we
retired to our bridal suite. Oh Boy! Some day,
let's go back to the Gunther and all of these
places. Even though we are married a year
you are still my little bride. When the glimmies
say that I come home, we will have to take the
Honey moon that we never had. I will make up
for all this lost time etc. Being married to
is wonderful and I just can't express how
wonderful it is. If this is so wonderful, oh wonder
has a normal married life is. Boy, I can't

I didn't do much today (3) for was in the
rear all day long because of unloading
last night. I was awoken about 4 am and
was handed four letters from you, so it
was fine. I like to wake up and have a
hand full of mail from you. I didn't get
any mail from you yesterday but made up
for it today. You are so sweet about mail
and you have no idea of how you build up
my morale. I feel so damn bad if I don't
get any mail from you each day. I also
got a New Year card from your Sister.
How but this - I got a anniversary card
from Mom and Pop today and night in the
rue. Funny. don't you think to be so timely.
Today, I went to the orderly room to send
your money to you today but in a damn hurry
was that they wouldn't do it. The army says
they are supposed to but they did their best to
do every thing in sending it through them.
Why, I don't know. It made me so damn mad
and it was my friend the first Sgt who did
all of this. I wish it to you through a
verb when I go to town or send it home
by a money order through the mail. I will
set it to you some how, so be in the luck out
for it. I haven't made up my mind about going
to town but I think I will go in the next few
days, even if I have to go by myself. I see
using Spina's pen tonight. My pen, after I use
it for a long letter, hurts my hand.

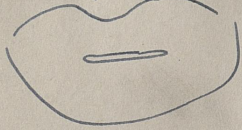
unit until I can be with you every day and
just have loads of fun. It was wonderful
being with you this past summer only if it
was for a few hours each day. I can't wait
until we can be with each other all of the
time. No worry about army life etc, just
you and I for deep. I want to wake up each
morning and find you pretty left to lead
next to mine. I just think of how much
fun we will have and all the love making
that will be ours. This is all I can think
about and want. Remember, all of the places
we use to go, like Air Dents, Dab's, the Village
etc. when I come home and saying goodbye
having to take you home and saying goodbye
no, the fun will only begin when we go
home. I want to strut down the street, proudly,
with you at my side. I want the world to see
and know my beautiful, lovely wife. You've
made me the happiest guy in this world, Jean.
I love you so awful much and want you
more than words can express. All I keep thinking
of is the day I'll come home to you. But you
see, how wonderful it will be. I grow close
with your ins, to just think about it. I know
you are looking forward to it just as much
as I am. Thanks again, for keeping my
left to wife. I love you so awful much.

any thing to be with you right now. Honey,
Ed has a gal in one of the towns over here.
I'm very surprised at him for I thought
he was so in love with his wife. Some gump
just change like hell when they are over
here. Never fear that I will change for I'm
the same old gump. I'm glad that I don't feel
around with Ed any more for I don't think
much of him now. Jimmy Gray was always
the wild one but has changed since he was
married. I saw your movie idol last night
while I was working. He hung around
the office for awhile. Honey, he isn't a bit
nice looking off the screen. I think he is
getting a few grey hairs. Sure does get out
with the mob. Last week, Dinty pointed him
out to one of the American Red Cross girls
who gives out the ribbons and pins. She
was highly disappointed in him. So if you
ever want to be really happy, you would
feel the same. He is a tall skinny guy
and I wouldn't call him a slammer by
a tall. Please excuse the blot. Do you
like for me to make with character
sketches? I'd love to know. I can tell
you about a lot of wild fellows around here
and I know you would get a kick out of it. So
tomorrow night, I will begin with them.

is that I love you so awfully much and
adore you. Tonight, the chow was just
and I didn't eat very much. We had stew
and it was awful. Report from the Cubs that
we will have at least (Swiss) for supper tomorrow
night. I sure hope so. Darling, do they still
reclaim all of the things at home etc? Remember
how much trouble you had with you in
Sweet water? We had so much fun there.
Dear, I wish they was used to end so I
could be home with you when I belong. I
long have a letter some going on right now
and want me to get in it. I wish he could
write much rather write to you. I'd
don't write you a long letter each night, my
conscience hurts me. I always want
long letters from you and know you want
the same from me. Darling, what do you
mean that your Grandfather acts childish?
So he can't understand that I'm not of the
country. I sure do wish he was right and
I was back in the good old U. S. A. Well,
him tells for me and all of that resty thing.
Do you still go over and spend a few days
each week with Mum? And me my bed etc?
Darling, I miss you so damn much. I
want to go home so damn bad. I would give

My water is getting ⁽³⁾ hot and I shall have to leave in a few minutes. Well, we are now in our second year of married life and it will hold more happiness for us than our first year did. As I've said before my love for you grows more and more. It shall always be this way. I'm afraid that I will explode one day. Well, Darling, Happy Anniversary to you and thanks for being my little wife. I shall make silent love to you in my dreams tonight. You should see some of my dreams about you. Boy, do we have fun in them. Please don't worry about me in any way or for any reason whatsoever. Take good care of yourself for me. Oscar and I will come home to you very soon, so just hang in. Tell all the folks hello for me. Your old husband sure does love you and miss you so awfully much. Again, I repeat, thanks for a wonderful year of happiness and I'm looking forward to many more. All I can say is that I love you and want good nights for now. God Bless you Angel and loads of love.

a kiss for you!



Jan & Oscar's husband
& very

(5) Do you mean to say that Pat has never named her baby. Darling, I do believe that air mail letters get through a bit faster than other mail. I send all of mine air mail to you. Use your own judgment about this etc. I got a big kick out of what you said about how embarrassed you were buying that tub for me. I can't wait until it gets here. You are so thoughtful to buy me cell sets of things. So Sis finally got her watch through the mail. I suppose the Post office is just crunched with letters now because so many buy one so far away from home. Still, I get no damn mail at the mail system when I miss a day of mail from you. You know how I feel about this for you are the news. Well, what's cooking around the old home town and so on? I suppose Sissy is still having trouble with her 4 F job. Tell me more about them. I eat up all of the news about the old home town. Let me know all of the things that you do from morning to night. Dick and his gang of vultures came back off of their jobs and most of had a good time etc. They sure are a bunch of nuts etc. I haven't set up my ration this week and will have to do so in the morning because Sat is the last day of the week. So best I set in the hall and pick up some. Honey, all I can say

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Monday Feb 6th 6

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

at least a letter finally reached here. I read it with hungry eyes and re-read it many times. I thought I was a forgotten man so to speak. You have no idea of how I've been awaiting our mail call each day. I do hope my luck keeps up. My morale is back to normal again after hitting a new low. Just to give you a feel, you will find a little nothing I drew in a odd minute today. Your husband is a nut as no doubt you know by this time. Nothing so much to write about happened around here. Some old line of being routine. Lt. Jacobi was out today for he worked all last night. Duty was late again this morning and I had to build the fire again. I wish I had the guts to do some of the things he gets by with. This sure is a hell of a war. I had to work various places around the base this afternoon on S. 2 duties etc. That sure is less like the monotony of the day etc. I ate a late supper and watched over to the movies to see what I thought was a picture called "Girls in Overalls". It turned out to be "Swing Shift Maggie" with a new title. For some unknown reason, they change some of the names when they send them over here. You and I saw that movie way back when. So I hauled ass over to the Aero Club to have a spot of coffee and cakes. I found Jimmy, Don and Hunter, so we shot the bull for a little while. Ralph went to the show with me and

(2)
for he hadnt seen the picture before. Jimmy and
all of us matched to me who would give the checks
and Don Lee. So I had my hands free. They
stayed at the club to write letters and I ~~scattered~~
scattered off to the office to write to you. Dick is
reading a book and is hanging around too.
I'm in the non Com's room (as we call it)
office #9 with Chris. The fire is out again in my
office so I'm using none of the heat in here. This
morning, Darty and I showed a movie on pyrites
glances to the crew. We've showed the damn thing
many times to different crews and I know the
damn thing by heart. It is a good movie though
and I dont mind seeing it over and over again.
Darling, the top song with the 21's now is
"no love, no nothin". So you can see we are right
up to the minute of the latest hits. I'm glad of
that for I like to hang on all of the new ballads.
Dont hear so much about the Saxon Crower any
more. I suppose he is dying out, at least with the
21's. We call him a menace to society. Do you
still listen to him etc. Honey, did you ever get your
new truck? This letter today was a back one and I've
received more recent ones than this a long time
ago. Funny how some mail gets here faster than
others. I suppose it depends on the boat it comes
over on etc. I do hope that you get my letters in
one hell of a hurry and in time. I hope I have a lot
more from you to mention and I'm but due for
another jab or two from you. I hope so!

(3)

Ralph and I may go out on jaunts some times this week but not sure where we will go. I would like to go down to London but don't know just yet. Won't go to Cambridge this time I know for sure. I don't give a damn where we go and all of that. I also got a letter from Mum today and it was written on the same day yours was. My chapped lip cured up last week and now I have another bad case of it. So I'll have to go see Al my medic friend again and get some more of that stuff that fixed it up last time. I sure did the trick. If I could kiss your soft, lovely lips, it would heal up but quick. I guess this damn cin is the cause of it. Some times a cigarette will cause it to dry out your lips. Gosh. I miss you so awful much and want you more than you know. Honey, do you remember, kids the guy who use to dance in the Pt all of the time at Scribner and who you thought was cute. Well, he is a KP poster and always next to me. Last nite he was talking in his sleep and was making Candy. He was yelling at some one to get the hell away from the Candy. Every nite he talks in his sleep. Some times he curses and all sorts of things. I'm flabbed in the other side by a crab named Texas. You guessed it, he is from the Lone Star State. Well, you should hear him give out with the news. Some times I can't go to sleep for he makes so damn loud. I can't see how his wife could ever sleep with him. What a bunch of morons in our

but. I was really awoken again this morning
 by the tribe of Crows going to work. I wouldn't
 mind it so much but they woke me up at the
 early hour of 4 am. So I take a smoke and
 then go back to sleep. I'll be a week when I
 get out of this damn army. You would get a big
 kick out of all the characters over here. Remember
 how much fun we had making fun of people.
 I wonder what happened to that guy who use
 to dance with the bear boy at the Village. We
 use to get the biggest kick out of him. I am I
 wish that I could be with you and have all the
 fun we use to have. I can't wait to do all of
 this and more. You are so wonderful and I love
 you more than you know. I want my little wife
 so awful much and just adore you. I glad you
 got a kick out of the valentine I made up for you. I
 wish that I could of gotten you a real one but know
 you appreciate the one I made more than a hug
 one. Well, it is rather late again I'll have to shove
 off for the barracks real soon. I'll go by the way
 of the mess hall. I have to have my mid night snack
 you know. I'm getting to be a big on the show deal
 and never can get enough to eat. I shall eat you
 up when I come home. Honey you talked me about
 army ins about me. You said you read in the papers
 about the bombing over here. They don't put around with
 our fields but it is too small of a target in the night. The
 damn Germans fly over a town and just let go not
 seeing a damn of what they hit. So please don't worry

about this. I've told you many times before that
 it is foolish to worry for Jim fine as can be. It's
 just that I miss you so awful much and I'm
 blue as hell. I'm taking damn good care of
 myself just for you. You do the same. I'm just
 nuts about you and love you more than the law
 allows. If you could only see how much I do love
 you and want you. It is another beautiful night out
 tonight and is going to waste. I would like to
 make love to you to night, in fact any time at all.
 When I come home, I'll always be ready for love.
 You'd be able to tug my jousins like a key of beer.
 Speaking of beer, have you got away very much lately?
 I would give a grand for a bottle of good old American
 brew. Drink one for me next time and think of me
 while you are doing it. Lewis just took off for the
 barracks and I should do the same. Honey, I
 never have heard from Gerald and wonder
 when he will write. Suppose he is too busy
 with studying and all of that for he is a bit dumb
 on some things. Love has never gotten around
 to writing and I've giving up all hope. The mail
 I write to him or he to me doesn't have to go to
 New York for we use APO etc. U.S. Army when
 we write to a fellow over here. So letters only take a
 couple of days to get through. My little Princess, I
 miss you so awful much and love you more than
 it is possible. You are my whole life and the only
 thing that I care about. Sub! I adore you.

(6)

The time here does fly by while writing a letter to you. I'll have to close in a few minutes for I'm just about out of paper. I'll have to get some at the PX when I buy my ration to month. Honey, I need some love in a bad way and want to hold you in my arms real soon. I can't wait until we can make that wonderful love again that we both want so awful much. I shall die for you and die and will never stop. I miss the way you smile times so awful much and can't wait until your burning lips meet mine. I'm not kidding when I say be prepared for a wild live raved husband. You'll hold for help, or will you? If I know you, I'll be the one who will have to yell. Anwar sends his love and is looking forward to that day. Pray real hard and soon I'll be home with you. (Send me some more candy and books.) I can't get enough of either. Sugar, I'll write you a longer letter to month and will have more news. I'm so damn sleepy tonight that I can't think. We may have to unball all night again to month and I hope we can get out of it. Again I say that I love you and adore you more than words can express. God Bless you my Am full of heaven and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a little while. Until tomorrow night then, so long for now.

be his prym!

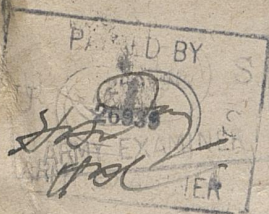
Your Souldier Husband

Sunny

Capt George Canary #6113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 76 Post Master
New York, New York.



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



answered. "I found that out. And that's why
I joined you. don't you think?" I could
go on for days like this or do you want me
to stop? Please don't think I'm a nut. I'm
just ETO happy, don't you know. Darling, we
have been married one year and two camp days.
Remember how you use to come out to Preflight
about each mile and how hard it was to
run good mile? Yeah, we had so much damn
fun. I promise you buds more, just you
wait and see. I wonder what you did today?
I suppose you took in a show etc. I wish
I could be with you tonight and we could do
all the things we like to do. All I can say,
is that I love you more than you know. We
are supposed to work tonight and are stand-
ing by to find out. I don't think we will
have to after all. First time we didn't work
in the mile we are in the alert in a Com-
age. Ralph is going to make some fudge in
a little while and I wonder how it will
turn out. I will let you know, that is, if I
receive the damn stuff. We have all the stuff
to make it and got it from the mess hall.
My detail has to clean up the briefing
room tonight, so I'll have to use the big
black whip on them. Best I get them on the
ballright mess if not sooner. Give one
for a minute.

Sunday Feb 6th 7

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Today was another dull un-
eventful Sunday except for all the wonderful mail
I received from you. I don't think we would have
mail call today because we didn't have one last
Sunday. But you can never tell about this army.
Here is the line up of the mail I received; a
Valentine card from your Mum & Dad, another
one you sent for Jim, a card from Cubie. Katis,
a card from Aunt Macey, two letters from Mum
and three wonderful sugar reports from you. So
I got a lot of mail to say as you can see. Your
letters really build my morale up and keep me
going. With out them, I don't know what I
would do. Went to church this afternoon and
prayed real hard that you I would be home
with you. I know you prayed for the same thing
this morning at Mass. We both want and feel
the same way. I love you so much and
just can't wait until I'm home with you
again. You are my whole life and the only
thing I care about in this world. I'm all alone
in my office again tonight and fully think of
you with out any distractions etc. I like to
be all alone with my thoughts of you. You have
no idea of how much I love you and adore
you. Yeah! you are too wonderful for words
and I just can't get her on paper how I feel.

The world has no meaning for me and there is no sun in the sky. No bedding, I miss you more than anything awful. Please don't worry about me feeling so blue etc. for I'll be okay. I just get so damn mad because I can't be with you. Gosh, I never want to go through any thing like this again. I'm just trying to cheer you up. If you could only see how I really feel. So here goes with a bit of corn to cheer you up. A moment's peace in the throes of violence as the car rolled smoothly along an such curving wood land paths, when the lady broke the spell: "John dear," she asked softly. "Can you drive with one hand?" "Yes, my sweet," he croaked in ecstasy of anticipation. "Then wife your one, it's running." "Do you care for this nut of thing peanuts?" I know just loads of them. How but this one - she laughed when he set down - but when he started to play!!! or she was only a grave-digger's daughter, but you ought to see her look she has. I'm in a telephone booth: "Number 111 - I want my peanuts". Perhaps, you like this one - He knelt beside her bed. She gasped, "Hubby, I'm dying. And I can't go with out telling you something. I've been unfaithful to you." "I know it," he

Herey, Mum said in her letter today that you made Dad so happy by calling him "Pop" one night. Her both are so crazy about you and consider you as a real daughter. So always call Dad, Pop and all of that sort of thing. you are so sweet by giving us home so often. I know you must have fun etc. You and Mum are great comfort for each other. I love you so much for all the wonderful things that you do. Enclosed with your Mum's card was a full report of all about you. First you be careful in all the things you do for I hear all about it from many sources. All reports about you are good, just like I always know they will be. I'm still trying to send you money to you and will get it to you some how. Please I ate supper, I took a hot shower and did it feel good. I'm clean as can be night now and ready for love. But I can't because no Peanuts. Gosh. I wish you were here with me right now so we could do the things we both want so much. Well I say more? Herey, you asked me if I was really blue etc. you know damn well I am and all of the things I say about having fun etc are only a front. I miss you so damn much that I'm about to go mad. If I could let my self go, I would cry like a baby.

Bali Bali to see what it's like. "Magine,
"Silly, it's the same where ever you go."
(When it sticks) Pajuma parties are
rarely successful. No much bad feeling
usually results. Honey, in my spare
moments, I'm reading "Fast Company" one
of the jacket novels you sent me. I think I've read
the movie of the same name a couple of
years ago. The plot is the same and I don't
know. I wish I had more time to read than
I do. You know how much I like to read
but the war interferes, you know. I don't want
to cause you no awful much and I want
you to my manly chest. I want to kiss
you until your ears fall off. I'm so damn
hungry for you and your love making. I
just can't wait until I can hold you in
my arms, never to let you go again. I'm
just so nuts about you and want you more
than it is possible. I want to come home you
no awful bad and wish this war would end.
The fudge unit ready yet and I do hope it
turns out good. Remember the fudge you use
to make fime? Wish I could airb my
choppers in some night now. When I come
home, you will have to fit a lot of things like
that for me. So be prepared for all that
sort of thing. Mainly be prepared for a lot
of love and kisses. Bye, I can't wait!

women and takes ⁽¹⁴⁾ still who talks about girls.
So you can see their conversations cover a wide
field of thoughts. All I think about is a
woman - namely you! There is a fantastic
but good, wild ~~romance~~ later in mine that we
are to indulge in your cakes in the morning.
So your "chew hand" has had wild venture
out of the neck early enough to consume
large stacks of same. Hot Cafe Canary, I was
known as in "them" days. I really go for those
wonderful hunks of ETO delight. Will keep
some in my bag I get away. Eating
is a fascinating past time and one of my
favorite indoor sports. Come I enjoy your
chew much better and would give any thing
to get my size 12's under a table of your cooking
I take all kinds of fruit, don't you think? I'm
only kidding and love your food. I would like to
supper at you over the breakfast table in the
morning. All I can say, I'm nuts about
you, Honey! Any one can play bridge, but
it takes a cannibal to throw up a hand.
Ah! wait that's awful? A Com' army of women
soldiers in England with houses off, was being
inspected by the Sgt. (man) when the Capt. ^{was}
appeared and seeing what was going on, shouted,
"My God, Sgt., what are you doing? I said
inspect their kits!" "Ah," replied the Sgt. "I
mis understood you." (Deep unit it?) "Maybe
you might like this one - Mo. the." when
George and I got married, we're going to

(8)

Do you like a long letter like this? I know you do. Hence, I can't write you a V-mail every time because I spend all my time each night, writing these long letters. I know you would rather have a long letter than a few pages about me and a V-mail. If I have any free time in the day, I will ground me out to you. Tell your Mom. That I'll answer her letter as soon as I can. You understand how I can busy I am etc. Well, it is getting about that time to hit the reef and I will prepare to bail out. All I can say, is that I'm nuts about you and a day you are being awful. If you only knew how much I love you. Another day has gone by and I'm a day closer to being with you. Keep up the prayers and before you know it, I will be home with you. I love you in my dreams, sweets and I'll be thinking about you.

Send me some more books and candy when you can. Please don't worry about me for I'm fine and feel well. I just miss you so damn much and want you so much. Until tomorrow night. God Bless you and loads of love. Tell Norman hello for me and your Sister.

Adieu for you!

Your S. S. Hubby



(9)

My Gem and I just cleaned up the old place and I can go on now with my letter. I've got my water in the stove, heat in up to share with. I told you in my last letter I would make with the character sketch of Sgt. Duntz - Here goes. Bob is about 5ft 7, blond hair, fairly nice looking, and married. He is a bit lazy and inclined to be a more or less ~~old~~ gold digger. He was acting first Sgt. at Keesler Field during my stretch time. I like him today and we click in our job. He always in rather late each morning ~~the~~ is full of humor and fun. Most of the fellows like him although he shuns all kinds of lads etc. Understand he is up for Tech. Sgt and hope he makes it - I have my doubts for the big wings have him on their back list. Tom and I made Chris. Do you like for me to describe the fellows I work with. That you never met? If so let me know. There all kinds and types to tell you about. You know that you get with the brief, scanty bathing suit on, well, the fellows found a large picture of her (name one) in a Army weekly and have her up lashed on the wall. She draws more comments, such as, Hot stuff, what I would like to do with her, etc. One would think that they haven't seen a white woman in over this they haven't at that. Wolf! Wolf! you should see some of the argues we have around here. First and last thing they talk about is women, sex and more women. Then there are other ones who talk

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761 Synchroon 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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(4)

wonder what I'll do in my spare time - jobs.
So you can plainly see how we are kept
in the hall besides all of the paper work. I'm more
in less chief bottle washer and in charge of
the latrines. This afternoon in between our
work, we began Spring practice in
left hall. S-2 is getting up a team to take in
all comes this season. Your husband will
be in there, knocking the old apple around.
Dribbling third base, Red Peters pitcher, Ralph
left field and your husband center field. Space
in right. So you can see, we have a good line
up. We have many more good ball players
in S-2 and will be heard to beat. We will
play any teams in the Young and other
groups. I'll tell you more about this when
we really get going. It is a bit early to think
about ball but we want to get into shape.
Bob Darty got back from London today and
had a good time - no he claims. Today I had
my old car chewed out by the good Lt.
Schumann. Reason - I haven't gone
out in a year in a month. Claims I
should take off and get away for a few days.
Perhaps I shall, that is in a few days. I really
can't get interested in going to town. But I
will go. If I can find some one going to
London, I shall go with them. If not I will
go to a nearby town. It is no fun to go to
London alone. So I'll go with some one.

Monday Feb 7th, 8
1944

My Darling, Sweet Angel wife!

No letter today but I did get a
bit from you. The one with "Let's Make Mary"
and other books in it. You are so darn sweet
and thoughtful. You are just too wonderful for
words and I love you more than you know.
Honey, that book is a wow! and is cute as all
get up. I've read part of it and like the humor,
books? I will save it and bring it back home with
me. I have three books to add to our collection,
Red and Enigma. Gungo Song, and How to Make
Mary. So we have a good start now with the ones
you have to. All of the guys want to read the
new books and they have to stand in line to read.
It is as soon as I lay it down for a second, some
one picks it up and begins to read it. I have to
watch out or else they will become so engrossed
and I'll not be able to get it away from them.
This morning, we didn't have hot cakes after all
so we didn't set up until 8 am. I was so darn
tired when I found out no hot cakes. We did
get a heap of new chow by having grub chow.
They were darn good and I ate about four of them.
I don't go to my squadron's mess hall all of
the time and this time we had better chow.
In some reason, it is cooked much better
and I enjoy it much more. Tonight we had
steak and it wasn't so bad.

(3)

was here and we are living up to the team,
I'm proud to say that I'm a cog in the
wheel of this splendid outfit. Today I did the
honors of assisting Lt. Jacobs at a lecture to
some of the fellows. Mine damn fun. Your old
husband is considered an expert in his line
and knows his planes. The air craft negotiation
is an interesting thing to work with. Also
with enemy tactics. Honey, thanks for the Song
Hits and the jacket novel, funny books etc.
I shall while away many living hours
with them. As I've said before, you are so
thoughtful and sweet. You prove to me how
much you love me (as if I didn't know) by
all of the nice things you do for me. Thanks a
lot Angel of mine. Side of the day - what does
a day do that woman steps in? - Plants,
Sushi. But's an awful one, don't you think?
Affairances are decreasing - many a girl
who puts up a swell front in society is
flat busted at home. - Phew!!! I know a
lot more and could go on for days. "Just
think, John, we don't have to pull down the
shades, who married now!" Ah! Brother!
Enough with the corn for now. I'll make with
it later on in this clam bake. Well, tomorrow
should be a heavy day for me. Another lecture
at 8:30 to 10, run the movie machine 11-12.
This tent to project pictures all afternoon.

(2)

you know how I love to eat and all of that.
With I could just away me of your wonderful
meals. I bought my ration tonight on the
first day for a change. I always wait until
about the last day. This afternoon the Red
Cross Cubicle came around (rolling cartons)
and gave out with the rations and juice. This
is sure a damn good deal and they come around
about three times a week now. Honey, they
have a huge truck that is a canteen. The ride
let down and is like a canteen. American
soldiers out the coffee and donuts that are
free. The Red Cross is doing a damn good job
over here by having rums etc in turn for us,
clubs in the line (open next week) and their
canteen truck. I always get my share of the rations
and they are damn good. Just like the ones you
get back in the states. Some people say the
Red Cross stinks and is a racket but they should
see them in action over here. We have a fellow
attached to our company who is a Red Cross field
man. He has been with the company since the
old lady was formed back in the states. We
are damn proud of our outfit and the job it
is doing. You can bet your boots when the
final chips are down and the name added
up, the 445th will be on top. We are supposed
to be the hottest group in the ETO and I do
believe it. The tales of our laurels adorned us

of them. I feel no damn ⁽⁹⁾ bad when I fail to
hear from you each day, like to day. I love
forwarded to mail call and live from one
letter to another. I am, I wish the war would
end so I could hit the road for home and
you. I guess we are so much in love and
are so happy. But we have to pay a price
for it. I do hope this is the last war and
that kids like your brother never have to face
another one. I suppose there'll always be
wars. History repeats itself over and over.
Wars are silly. Life is too precious to risk out
in some bloody fox hole. Thank God, I'm
over here in England and not with the infantry.
I take my hat off to those lads. Has Sis heard
any more from John the goon? I hope he
hails to write her and she forgets all about
him. Speaking of her boy friends, I've never
received a reply from Val in the letter I've
sent him. I guess he is too busy and all
of that sort of thing. Dick and Ralph are
going home (hahaha) now and I'm not
ready to go yet. I want to finish this up
and do a bit of reading before I hit the sack
for the night. I have all of these interesting
books etc to read you sent me, when ever
you can send me more for I love to
read as you know, Honey, I can't wait

well, the censor. ⁽⁶⁾ Cut any thing out of my
letters? Let me know if he does etc. Ralph
is reading How to Make Money and I have
to explain thing to him. Later on I will
take him aside and explain to him the
facts of life. Who is dating your Sister now?
Some HF no doubt. It's un fair and
against all thing to go out with a free F.
Just not being done these days, you know.
Darling, near fear about the English censor
messing with the eyes. I'm yours especially
and you have my Copy right, Darling when
I come home you will have to see a
"Command Performance" of love making
I want "All is Nothing at all". So just hold
every thing to I get back. Darling, I want you
no more that I'm feeling like a dumb b.
This year is too much. I sure do wish I
could crawl in bed with you tonight and
make up ~~out~~ all of this lost love. Live is
a-wasting! I just can't wait until our
day comes, I know you feel the same way
as I do. It won't be long, so just keep your
chin up and hang on. I hope I get a whole
sack full of mail from you turn now and
that it will take me hours to read it all. I
feel so much closer to you when I'm
reading your letters. They are so interesting
and I eat up every word. I can't get enough

until I can see take in that eye with,
gawking, returning, red cheeks, divine
love making. My hands went to caress
your fascinating, enchanting charms
and to kiss your delicate, delicate lips.
I want to press your dainty, gorgeous
body to mine in a jiffy in a jiffy
your radiant, beauty day les metallic
with ecstasy. You are so lovely and beautiful,
I love you so much that it is unbelievable.
Do you know what I mean now, when I
say I love you and want you? Angel, I
will close for tonight but will be thinking of
you all of the time. I will make divine love
to you tonight in my dreams. Pray real
hard for this damn war to end and run I'll
be on the way home to you. I'm just nuts about
you and can't wait until I get home.
Please don't worry about me in any way.
Good night for now and I'll be seeing you.
Tell your family hello and I'll write to them
as soon as possible. God Bless you my little
wife and kids of love. All I can say is that
I love you and want you.

whish for you!

Jan's oldest husband

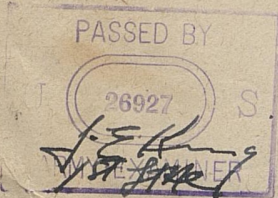
Jimmy

well, what goes with my little wife? I like to
know each little thing you do and every little
thought you have. I'm madly in love with you
and want you more beyond words. If you
could only see how I do adore you. God, you
are so wonderful and enchanting. You have
bewitched me with your charms and beauty.
I'm in a jiffy about you. You don't know the
feeling it is to pull out of a spin or a kiss, well
you make me feel like that only more. I
get dizzy with ecstasy at the mere thought
of you. I'm a passionate old cur when I
think about you and that's all of the time.
I'm fit to be tied when I think of you and
all of your love making. Darling, you said
I was an expert in the art of kissing but
just look at the material I have to work
with. (you) that's the secret of my success.
I'm a nobody with out you and un famous
as hell. You've made me. I'm your slave
and just putty in your hands. Do with me
as you want. I have a good idea of what you
want, too! Honey, I smoke so damn much
weed here, I suppose it is the fact of being so
damn bred and all of that. Ah! My little
girl up girl, I miss you so damn much.
Being married to is strictly heaven and
just too wonderful for a girl like me. I am,
I love you so much. Honey, has the big bud

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701 Synanon 465 Pomb Pump(H)
APO 634 To Post Master
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8

the way I feel. Darling, don't feel any
for me because I'm blue and miss you so
damn much. It just proves how much I love
you. I wouldn't be human if I wasn't blue.
I know you are the same way and your
letters don't fool me. You are a huge little
gal and I love you so damn much for it. I'd
be awful damn mad if you didn't miss me and
was blue. It's a great if love and is only
human. So please don't worry about it. We
have to get some way for being so much in
love and so happily married. This is it, don't
you think? I'm huddled over the fire,
not because it's cold, just for company
and I always did like a fire. One can
live in the flames and see visions, and all
of them are you. Honey, believe me when I
say you are in my mind all of the time.
I never do a thing without thinking about
you. I miss you so damn much and want to
hold you close again. Damn, I love you so
damn much. I keep on thinking how
wonderful it will be when I do get home. I'm
no good of my little wife and want to show
her off to the world. I'm so hungry for your
cuddles and making and run around. I want
to wrap you with all the gusto of a wild
cat. You better be prepared for me when
I get off that train, what a glorious day
that will be. I can't wait.

Tuesday Feb 8th
My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
Three wonderful letters from
you today and I feel like a million tonight
letters from home are ammo for victory and
keeps us all's going. You have the slightest
idea of how much I depend on your heavenly
letters. I wouldn't last very long without
them you can be sure. I like to know what
you are doing and the thoughts that run
through your pretty little head. Gosh! I'm
just mad about you and can't wait until this
bloody war ends. Today, one of my pupils passed
the Air Force Recognition exam with a 100
and I must have put it over to him. I have
3 more fellows who are trying to be checked
out as gunners too. They are a bit slow in
getting the Air Force recognition exam but I will get them
through. We had a very busy day around here
and was kept in the hall all day long. Duty
and I showed two movies (training films)
and I showed two movies (training films)
can be any each. We also had two lectures
this morning and I held my special class this
afternoon. Besides that, did a lot of research
work on new things etc. So your old husband
was really worked today. I don't mind it at
all and like to think, perhaps the thing I
teach the boys will help them in some small
way to knock down some of those German
planes. If I wasn't married, I would be in

uniform. I felt worthy of you then, Angel.
Flying is your only reward. Much as I
want flying, it still can't compare to as
much as I want you. I tremble at the
thought of holding you in my arms again
and to feel your gasmate lips, rapping the
very strength out of me. No thing can
compare to this love, lust, want, passion
I have for you. Flying is wonderful, but having
you as my wife is beyond comparison with
anything. I mean, you are my whole life.
Without you I'm lost, you're Angel, the
fact that I'm so blue without you makes
this other thing never come near to, flying.
If I hadn't ~~been~~ been with you when I was
washed out, I don't know what I would
have done. You are the source of all my
strength and will power. You may think
all this is crazy but it's the way I feel.
I guess you could call me a grounded
husband too, since I've been away from
you. I'm the war, Army and ETO for
taking me away from you. I don't live
again until I can hold you in my arms.
All the camp are alike to me, living as hell.
I can't get aroused and interested in a
damn thing, any more. You are all I care
about and I long to be with you. This letter
might have a tone of blues in it and

this does bring the name. ⁽²⁾ But I have
you to think about and have to stay on
the ground. You have no idea of the feeling
of someone me gets if he is a grounded pilot
and sees all of this aerial activity going
on about him. As I've said before, heavy
bombers have no appeal to me but just to
see them fly makes my head, tick for the
tick again. I stand out in the camp
and talk 'em down. Like this, throttle back
now, a little more right under hold it, hey,
pull up the nose, level off now, be talking
in, that's the baby, etc. Do you think I'm a
bit loco? I can't help it. Honey, for God's flying
is in my blood. No one knows, not even you,
how hard I took the fact of being washed out.
The old wounds are reopened each time I
see a plane in flight. I get a lump in my
throat when I see a mangled fighter, buzz-
ing the field and rising off it's self out.
You are the only one who can help me and
you are so far away. I know you would
much rather I was grounded than fly,
but I can't help it, because of this certain
feeling. It's like a drug or like amnesia.
Some thing that gets you and won't let
you go. I'm always haunted by my
cadet days and how good I was of that

office. So, me who is ⁽⁷⁾ in C. Q. and doesn't
have to do team duties besides, can have a
lot of time to read etc. I also would like
to write your folks the letter I me them
and a few other people. Dick and the boys
just left for the show. I've already seen
the movie, "Fried Wife" and wouldn't care
to see it again. I don't enjoy a movie
under 25. I. mfs any way. I also want to
hit that needs early tonight too. Perhaps,
do a little reading before I go to bed also.
I finished "Let's Make Man" and thought
it was fun my as hell. Thanks for sending
it to me, Angel. Dick is reading it and a
lot more of the fellows want to read it too.
When ever you find any more good books,
and I do mean good books, send them
to me. However, the English believe in nude
pictures and we can buy them in any
newsstand. Also they have naughty but
nice stage shows in London. I, when I do
go to London, will take me in and will
tell you all about it. European people always
like to say as hell etc. All I can say is
that I love you so damn much and I can't
wait until I can hold you in my arms.
God! I want you so awful much. You
have no idea of how much I do want you.

Here is the joke, or what ever you want to
call it for to say. From a girls diary on
board a ship. Monday - I felt highly honored
for being placed at the Captains Table. Tuesday
I spent the morning on the bridge with the
Captain. He seems to like me. Wednesday
The Captain made proposals to me unbecom-
ing, an officer and a gentle man. Thursday
The Captain threatened to send the ship
if I did not agree to his proposals. Friday
I saved two lives. Do you like this one? As
do you care for this one? A curly young
lad went for a swim in a nearly secluded
spot, but failed to take a towel with her.
She had come out on the bank and was
allowing nature's balsam to eyes to dry her
when she heard a rustling in the bushes.
"Who's there", she asked. A rather high pitched
voice replied, "Willie". Said the gal, "How
old are you, Willie?" and she see small
voice replied, "79, damn it." (Oh Brother!)
If you want me to not make with this
rambling crap, please say so. I leave it to
you. I'm now mile S. in C. Q. again and
will work all mile long. My team is on the
about anyway and more than likely, would
have to work. I hope we don't have to work, so
I can read a real whole lot all mile long.
All a C. Q. has to do, is be on top or just in
case and to keep a fire going in the Majors

(8)

Just had to throw some crud in the fire again. How is the weather at home now? I bet it is almost Spring and things should be warm. Pray real hard that this war will end this summer and that I can come home to you. Do you realize she almost been in the army two years now? In three more months it will be two years since I enlisted. Dick has not been in a year yet and Ralph has just been in one year. Well, best I prepare to bail out and hit the road. She got my letter now and I have to show as if yet. How is Slim and her big friend? I suppose she is still in a grin about him etc. Darling, we've been married one year, four days, four hours and two minutes. Dick sends his love and wishes he could be with you right now. (The two!) Please don't worry about me in any way and now I shall be on my way home to you. Hang in and keep your pretty little chin up. Tell your family hello etc. Good nite for now and I'll see you in my dreams. God Bless you and loads of love. I love you so damn much, Angel of mine. Until tomorrow nite - no long. a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband
 Jimmy



(5)

I'm still debating about going out there and haven't made up my mind as of yet. I truly don't care about going at all. I do want to send the money to you and will have to go to town to do so. You may think I'm a nut for not wanting to see all of the so called rights we have but I've seen them all. Every place is about the same. I'll spend most of my time in movies and walking about etc. Most of the fellows like to go in town to do a little walking etc. They just go to make the girls etc. Being a devoted married man, I have no reason whatso ever to go to town. I will force myself to go just to get away from it all. Paeb at Lincoln I didn't mind going to town for the whole a no. of things to do as in every American city. I wouldn't live over here for any thing and I'd be so damn glad to get back to a decent town again. Homer even looks like heaven to me we here. I didn't hit the road until rather late last nite and got up at 6 am this morning. Pears. hot cakes and we didn't care about anything out a line. I got away about 8 of them and had my fill. I've had the best time you ate hot cakes was in the mount. We had so damn much fun back there in the mount and in Simp City. That was just a sample of things to come.

Left George Canary 15118242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Postmaster
New York, New York

U.S. ARMY POST OFFICE
598
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1944
A. P. O.



PASSED BY
U 26927 S
EXAMINER

Edwards
and [unclear]

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

I hope I can finish ⁽⁴⁾ this letter and not be being read by a lot of unbs. You can let your last dollar that I do have to trip every five seconds or so. In fact I have to see what's going right now. Not much so I can go on with my letter to you. Darling, all I can say is that I love you so damn much and just adore you. I can't wait until I can hold you in my arms and make up for all of this but time. Damn this war anyway. I just rode Dick and Ralph home to the barracks and have to jib them up again about 5 am in the morning. It's James and I are in all rite and will be up around to do odd and ends until the rest get here in the morning. I'll catch a few winks every once in awhile and it won't be so bad at that. I've finally made up my mind about a guess and will take no the first of next week. I'm going down to London, that is if I can line up a plane to fly the body before hand. Can't let you go to London unless you have a plane lined up to sleep. We do this through the Red Cross and I'll have to go see them in the morning. Will let you know the outcome. I do hope I can get to go there because it would be funny as hell to say I was in England but never got to London. This war isn't last much longer, no best I go there at once. Of course I will tell you all about it etc. If I can't go there, I'll go back to Cambridge because it is a nice town. Any way, the change will do me damn good etc.

Wed Feb 9th 10
Dms where in the
ETO

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Three more wonderful letters you today and I feel grand tonight in the way of morale. You are so wonderful and sweet to your old husband. Gosh, I'm mad about you and want you some thing awful. Damn this war and I'm war anyway. Tonight I'm C.O. again and I'm writing this from the Major's office. I don't know as if yet if the rest of the group in my team has to work or not. Anyway, I have to work anyway, so it doesn't make much difference anyway. Parents in one of your letters today, you mentioned that you were thinking about enlisting in the WAVES etc. If you do any thing as silly as that I'll never forgive you. One of us in the service is enough and get those ideas out of your head. I don't want to hear any more about this. I didn't do much today but unbs etc. I had another session with my gunners to be and did mainly a lot of research unbs. Sgt Dunbar worked last night and was all alone in the office today, that is, the only A/C recovery man here. So I was his and lead man again. Hervey, I told you about Lt. Peabers accident and crash. It has been some time now and released officerly, so I can talk about it to you with out the censor saying his ever ready razor blade. I can't say what was the cause of the crash but Sidney

using the marching ⁽²¹⁾ method like a cow
chasing it's calf. There are some queer
characters in this army. Some times I laugh
myself sick at all of the various things
some of these guys do. One must have
a damn good sense of humor over here or
you would go nuts. Jim ETO keeps my self
and it's comparable to other crazy only
much worse. So please spare the things
I say in my letters. Darling, you should
see the moon over here. Some nights it is
almost bright as day. Two had it is wasted
by us being so damn far apart. We sure
could use it. Hell, we don't need a moon to
make with the love, do we? Honey, you
said that Mary Ann was mines Clear
a real whole lot. He just told me that
he can't wait until he can dance with Mary
Ann and take up where they left off. Tell
Mary Ann hello for me and that Clear
and I will be home real soon. Keep up the
granges and this war will end in one hell of
a hurry. It can't be too damn soon for me
you know. There is a U.S.O. show tonight in the
base and it would have to be here in the
nites I can't go to it. As you know, I can't
leave the place and have to stay around here
in the ghettos etc. One has to be in the hell
in this C.O.'s job for it is a beyond utility.
Some could mess things up if one wasn't
careful and knew his stuff. (That's me)

⁽²²⁾
was caught up in the one of the rigs and
before he could get up in the flight deck, the
crazy Crated landed in a field near here. He
was killed outright and didn't know what happen
to him. I do hope they will get through to you
okay. Eddie always said that he was pre-
pared for this but I know it was a great relief
to her. Lt. Jones wrote her a excellent letter and
the fellows who were in the crash up did the same
I guess it helped her a little bit to hear from the
men who were with Sidney at the time of his
death. This is war and brave men are dying
all over the world for the cause of freedom. It is
a high price to give ones life for others to live
in freedom. These damn Germans are giving
heavy for each man we do lose, in fact four or
his times as many. This war will end soon
and all the world will again enjoy the fruits
of peace. Darling, please don't worry about me in
any way for I'm fine and all of that rest of
things. I'm as safe as we were back in Sioux
City etc. So no need to bother your pretty little
head about me. I don't fly, just work in our office
all day long and at nites too. Darling, you
should see the various styles the guys eat
with. I was getting away my 5 pm chow
and noticed how the S.I.'s ate around me.
One fellow was using the shovel method by
keeping his fork going between his plate and
mouth at a rapid rate. Another fellow was

(1)
Still haven't heard from Edward and wonder if he will write. Val hasn't answered my letter as of yet either. I've given up all hopes about him and don't suppose he will ever get around to writing me. You think he would though because of us being so close to each other over here. Is Tom an a good shooter and all of that? I don't know the kid when I get home. Tell him hello and to write me a note some time. How is the old dog? You never say much of anything about him. Remember how he use to bark at me all of the time until he got to know me. Remember all of the miles we use to walk until the tube went to bed so we could make with the wags? We always said how no much fun. I just think of all the fun we shall have when I come home to you. Gosh, I get all hot and bothered, thinking of all the fun we shall have and mainly - love making. Ah! Happy Day! I sure do like to think about this and do all of the time. Dan, tell you we do have no nuts about you. I can't ever be able to make up for all of this but time. I promise you, we will do no thing but love and more love. Never fear about other people taking up our time when I come home for I shall want to be alone all of the time. That's why I want you to find us an apt. right away. So get on the ball and line me up for us. I just had to go see what was the delay

(6)
You are right about the V-mail deal. Let's just make with the long letters instead and not fret around with it. It cost you more to write two each mile, so just write me the nice long letters like you've been doing. I don't think that Ernie will leave now the way he has faked around. May be he is getting some a line about leaving and so forth. Don't me fugged the hell out of me. Beats me! I have to stop every five minutes to answer the phone or take in a tel type. I wish I could write this in peace. Ah well, this is war and war is hell! I shall attempt to write a letter to your family tonight, but I made no such promises. Never can tell what will come up next. We ordered some chow a little while ago and I sure hope it comes pretty damn quick for I'm hungry as hell. You have no idea how damn hungry you can get after working around during the night. In fact, I'm always ready for chow and never get my fill. That reminds me, but I got some water in in a little while so I can shower and clean up. Silly hellit, don't you think? Darling, your husband is just nuts about you and a darn you know thing awful. If I could I'd even crawl in bed tonight and find you there. Gosh, I want you so damn much and just can't wait for our day to come. Just keep your chin up until we finish up this little job over here and I'll be back home to you. It's hell though wanting it out and wanting.

(3)

in our chow mess. I went over to the mess hall in a hurry. The damn jerks had never even began to fix our food up, so I had to grab the big black whip on their heads. I looked like Paul Hays in "Let's Face It" in the way back with a jeep full of grub. Now I have a belly full and ready for more work (or am I?) things are rough in the ETO and getting rougher all of the time. As the Pres. said and I quote, "This is War." He doesn't know the half of it. Darling, I want to kiss you so much and want to hold you so tight that you couldn't tell which was which. I'm a wild man a-wanting his mate, Dan. I miss you so awful much and want you more than it is possible. Well, I have to do some more work and then take the empty can back to the mess hall. So I will close down for tonight. I will make with the long big letter again tomorrow night (really tonight for the way out 12) Kuging the prayers for your poor old someone husband who's here in the ETO. Sleep up the wonderful mail and you keep me up. Awww sends his love to Mary Ann etc. I will dream about you all day tomorrow while I knock off about my in the rack. Until tomorrow night. I'll be thinking of you and waiting in the mail. I hope some one wakes me up tomorrow afternoon with a hand full of mail from you. God Bless you and

lots of love
to miss you!



Your Sold in Husband
Jimmy

(5)

I won't tell Spera that you wrote to his gal friend Pat "The Whore" I don't think that he writes to her anymore. Tell me all of the stuff she says when she replies. I think she is one of the loveliest things I ever laid eyes on. You know Spera's taste. Speaking of Spera, he sure has changed since he came back. You would hardly think he is the same guy. I don't have much to do with him because he is cool towards me. He and Ralph get along ok. Dick doesn't bother with him neither. Dick runs around with a couple of the other S-2 boys. I mean about giving out on gas. Dick, Ralph and I are all quite chummy and all of that. We all eat together with Chris, Dan and Jim (other S-2 boys) funny thing about this S-2 section. The 701st Army (us) and the 703rd Army being together, also the Army personnel. The 700 and 702nd Army stay to their selves and don't mix with us two squadrons. You see, we. I mean all four squadrons and Army men, all work together like I've told you before. Really, we all belong to Army and work as Army S-2. It's funny how the other two squadrons don't get around with us. We have the cream of S-2 in our Army anyway and the rest are a bunch of jerks etc. The Army is the same as Civil Air life in this respect. I would like to hang around with them but we can never get together.

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Gp (H)
APO 634 % Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr. 2/9/44
4601 W. Jefferson St.
Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.

PASSED
U.S. ARMY
[Handwritten signature]
[Handwritten initials]

10

41
that be a lot of fun? Let me know what you think
about this idea. Here's, all I want to do
when I come home is to be with you and alone
too. Nothing can compare with us here for it
is so wonderful and beautiful. I can't wait un-
til we can take up at the point we left off, all
I can keep thinking of is having you all of the
time and not worrying about going back to
Camp etc. No one is about being apart and
all of that. Just you and I. I tremble with the
thought of all the fun and love we will have. Just
think - to be with each other all of the time. I can't
wait. I will be like getting married
all over my mind. I've thought being a half an
hour was fun, just wait until I get home. Uncle
is getting out 300 fish when all of us get out of
the army. We sure can have no hell of a good time
here the crate for a trip. You are making plans
already and that's good. I am, I love you so
much and want you more than anyone else
has ever wanted another person. Please don't mind
if I say this over and over again for I feel this way.
I don't have to tell you how much I love you for you know.
Just as I know how much you love me. I'm getting
sleepy again for I didn't really sleep long enough
today. You know sleeping in the day time can't
compare with what you get at night and I will hit the trail
for home in a little while and hit that old sack.
Will I ever be in bed with you tonight.

Thursday Feb 10th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Well, no mail today and I was
very unhappy to wake up and find none for me. I
spent the day in the sack because of all my letters
last night. As you can see, it was a very interesting
day etc. I was so damn tired this morning that I
couldn't see straight. That old 25.1 sack felt mighty
damn good and I never wanted to get up. I ventured
out of it around 4:30 this afternoon and being
around the benches. Again, we had hot cakes for break-
fast and I got my share. You didn't finish the jeep
fuel of us speaking to the mess hall for some. Brighten
of butter dripping down the sides and covered with hot
syrup. I wish I had another stack or no night now.
Bes + you girls up the art of turning out hot cakes
for I love them and will want plenty of them when
I come home. So get on the ball and all of that
out of them. I've given up in disgust about this
damn jeep system. Every damn time I want to go to
town, there are two damn jeeps going out in that
day from here and I get the old cold draft. You see,
we can't go out in the winter we are alerted and that
~~is a damn good thing~~. Once in awhile, we mean can
keep me on his Tacoma mile by having some one
take his place. Well Ralph is taking off the 12th and
Dick the 15th. Both miles we are supposed to work.
So you
can see, it's a damn ~~problem~~ problem to fix up your jeep.
I had it all fixed up so I could get a 48 hour jeep
in between our miles to work and then - two more
other jeeps were signed up to go out in these two days.
I'm no damn good and all of that out of them!

(3)

Sure did miss getting a letter from you to day
 and my whole day is ruined now. I live from
 one mail call to the other. I hope you are getting
 loads of mail from me each day. I do my
 part by writing and I hope the post office does
 their part. Have you been following the war news
 very much? Each day the Allies roll up more
 victories and it won't be long now before it is
 all over with. I've got my fingers crossed and
 I'm praying real hard. I think the war will
 end with in next month. I will be home with
 you real soon and it can't be too soon for me.
 Ralph and Spera are going out in June again
 this time and I'm not sure where they are
 going. You know, it's funny how I don't care so
 much about going out in June. I really don't
 care if I go or not and would just as soon to
 stay in the line. Tell I care about is getting home
 to you. Speaking of home, what goes on around there?
 Do I miss you just as much as you miss me?
 I can see it and it's under foot. I would
 like to get an apt some where in the East End or
 West End. Do you want to live in the West End
 near your folks? You look around and make up
 your mind where you want to get me. And a
 little before I come home, get me. I would like
 to come home to a place of my own. We want to
 have each other to ourselves. If you can't get an
 apt, we will go to a damn town hotel for a few days
 so we can have fun and won't be bothered by
 people. How do you like the idea. We could stay
 at the Brown, Kentucky or the Selbach. Wouldn't

(2)

Honey, about the money I want to send you home
 there is no damn much red tape and every thing is so
 damn screwed up about this. The Post Office will only
 allow you to send home \$10 at a time in a money order.
 So to mess us, I will buy the first \$10 worth and
 send it to you. I want to send you \$50 bucks, so
 it will come in five different letters. So be in the
 line out first and let me know as soon as you
 get each. If you miss them or me, I can collect
 it back here. I would like to wire it home to
 you, but I can't. So I will send it at 10 bucks
 a time. Save it up for us like we have planned
 to do so. I get so damn mad at this army about
 these things. I don't care so much about not
 going to town. I mean I don't want to go
 and see if I could find a way to send you
 money to you. I would like to see Linden and well
 go down there yet. All I can say is that I love
 you so damn much and can't wait until I can
 hold you in my arms. You are the only thing
 that I care about and want in this world. I miss
 you so damn much and well I could be with
 you right now. Damn this war any way. Some
 day this will be an ugly dream and we will
 laugh at it. I can't see any thing to laugh at
 right now. I was lucky to buy this money
 before I left work. I heard that the P.X. had cans
 of Whitman's choco later in. So I picked up
 and bought me a can. They cost 5 shilling
 and 8 pence for a lb. = \$1.15. What means is
 damn good candy and you may miss them that
 for a lb. of it back in the States. I'm eating
 some of it right now and it is damn good.

(7)
Darling, all the guys are pestering me the hell
out of me to let them read lets make many.
They stand in line to read it and I could
make money in the deal if I were a Jew.
All the guys ask me each day, how many
letters did I get from you and what sort of
face bags. I'm kidded all of the time about the
long letters I write and how many I receive
from you. They all wish they could just do
many things to write about. I can't see why
anyone could do it. There are a million things
to write but I guess all people would not be
interested in them like you are. I try to
be your eyes and tell you all the things I do. I
hope I succeed to make my letters sound like I
was talking to you. Each night that I go back to
the barracks all the cots are out and I'm
sneezed with a salvo of snoring when I open the
door. Some times the silence is shattered by the
talking or mumbling of some one in his sleep.
Deek is a great hand at this. Also the pitch
black gloom is pierced by the glow of some
ones light, who can't sleep. I wake up a lot of
times my self and light up a weed. I lay in
the weeds with thoughts of you drawing away
on a fag. I squint my eyes trying to see
your feet in the blanket like darkness. I
know it's there smiling down at me with
eyes watchful eyes. I love you so damn much
and just adore you. Darling, you are my
whole life and the only thing I care about in
this crazy war rich world. I pray for strength

(6)
memory about. I look deep into them and
can see your beautiful face. Did you ever
graze into an open fire place. You can see
so many things. I have a pot of water on
boiling up for my daily shave. Every so often
I replenish the cube in the fire to warm
up the place. It is a bit cold here tonight
and acid fire feels damn good. I'm all alone
in my office with my thoughts of you. You
are with me where ever I may be or what
ever I may be doing. You are so get around,
don't you think. Had to fill this pen up again
with a different type of ink as you can see. I'm
using Hunter's pen for I left mine at the barracks
in my coveralls. They are so damn dirty that I
have to wear my O's. My "B" barracks bag has
never showed up and I have a clean pair of
coveralls (fatigues) in it. Sure could use
them. Darling, I have a ride home to the
barracks in rec'd jeep. I like to walk home
but tonight I would rather ride. I may walk
any way and stop at the mess hall for a bit of
a mid night snack. I can always eat. Best
you always have a lot of chow around the
house when I come home. I am, I love you so
awful much and can't wait until I can
beis the hell out of you. When you see me, you
will say, "How are you really that glad to
see me or is that a gun in your pocket?"
The second thing I will do when I come home
will be to take off my uniform. Had I
say what the first thing will be?

each mile to bear up under this ~~and~~ ~~has~~
 assembly and less gain of being away from you.
 I know that now I can hold you tightly in
 my arms and never let you go again.
 Don't feel blue or sad that I'm not here. Be proud
 that I'm not here for you. Yes, that is the reason
 I'm so far away from home. We are fighting in
 this war to protect you and all our loved ones.
 Each time a gun bursts out its army of death or
 a bomb blasts some dear person to hell, it
 brings us reunion closer. We shall win this
 war for all your folks at home and you shall
 be in our very back. All the happiness that is
 ours and to come, is worth fighting for. So
 be here little wife of mine and keep your chin
 up. Keep on spreading rays of sunshine and
 morale to me by your beautiful letters. Words
 cannot express the deep, everlasting love and
 desire I have in my heart for you. I'm proud
 of my little wife and again want to strut down
 the street with you at my side. I want to
 wake up with that glorious feeling of finding
 your pretty little blond head next to mine.
 Good night for now Cheryl and in a little while I
 will make love to you in dream land. I shall
 be thinking of you constantly like I always do.
 Until tomorrow night then. God bless you and
 loads of love.
 my lips for you!

Your Soldier Husband.

Denny



There isn't much new around here tonight but
 the same old thing. I had a lot of fun this
 morning getting Day and Miller up at 4:30.
 I jumped into "me" little jeep and flew down
 to our trenches. But they smashed both of them on
 the bottom with a GI shoe and scrubbed the hell
 out of them. Ralph mumbled some thing and
 mumbled over, so I jacked up the end of his hub and
 dropped it in the floor with a loud jar. That did
 the trick. I then tackled the job of making Dick
 up. The blow of the P.I. foot didn't even bother
 him. So I took a trench bag and jacked it in
 top of him. That brought his sleep to a screeching
 halt. Both hit the deck and I served. Next job I
 had to do was wake up Chris, we came method.
 I dropped them off at the mess hall and went
 to the P.O. to wake St. Meyers and St. Schumann
 and I got great pleasure out of waking them and
 took great delight in shaking the hell out of
 them. More damn fun etc. etc. I didn't get a
 wink of sleep any more last night for Lt. Jones
 and I was busy all night long. I didn't get to
 write your family a letter like I wanted to do.
 I will do so as soon as I can. Your jeep at
 home has no idea of how little spare time
 that we have. This isn't kid stuff over here. Just
 plenty of hard work. I don't mind the work for
 it makes the time speed by after a fashion.
 Besides that, we get some thing done and can
 see the results of our work. I'm sitting in
 front of the fire in my office, using a clip
 board to write on. We have the rest of stove
 that has wide doors in it like a open fire
 place. One can watch the flames dancing

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

PASSED BY
J
269
Waltball
Capt A.C.

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U. S. A.



11

It was a damn good thing I came along or else he would of never made it to the barracks. When I found him, he was hanging on to a barbed wire fence. So I grabbed his arm and helped him along. He was so drunk that he couldn't stand up. I had a hell of a time holding him up and bit of us nearly fell two or three times. I had to stop at the orderly room to mail your letters, so I leaned him up against the building. When I came back out, found him slumped down on the ground. I threw him over my shoulder and carried him to the barracks. I ~~took~~ turned the body on his back and threw blankets over him. Also removed his shoes. I saw him at chow tonight and he didn't remember a thing about it. I guess if I hadn't found him, he would of still be laying in the mud some place. Jim just a big brother to every one etc. So that was my good deed for the day. Didn't you think? I shall go hit the rack early tonight because I got a early start on your letter tonight. I never got to bed before 12 each night and would be to get a hour or so sleep after tonight. So will head out early for the barracks in a little while. Hope I didn't find any more drunks on the way.

Sat Feb 12, 1944
Some where in England

Mr Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
No letter from you today and my day is ruined because of this. You know how I depend on your wonderful letters to keep me going. I did get a letter from Mom, one from Dad and Aunt Mary. They are nice and all of that but can't compare to a letter from my little wife. I love you so damn much and want to hear from you at least once a day. I will get a whole lot of mail from you tomorrow. Well, today is Sat again and both wife in the U.S.A. Can't remember the name about the GTO. Just mud and more damn mud we have. It is no damn hard to keep the office clean because of the damn able mud. Some times it looks like a damn boy even if we clean it up every half hour or so. I sure do get hounded off at all of this damn mud. When you walk, it splashes on all your clothing etc. Trucks and jeeps which by throwing heads full of the stuff at you. My new shoes are about shot and I will have to trade them in for a new pair. I wish my "B" boy would come find here and the pair of B.I. boots in it. Can use them awful much. The damn war will be over I suppose by the time said boy gets here. I've given it up for lost and never expect to see it. But the Army will issue me all the things in it. (I hope)

you. Mum said in her letter today that Dad was showing you his collection of old money and things. She said, you all thought all that so called junk was worth money now. I doubt it. I'm writing in a reply from the Army Int. that I want to about taking the courses through some college in the U.S. I expect to hear from them in a few days and will let you know all about it when it comes. I want to get this started so I can learn all I can while I'm in the army. I do for my future that I want to do this. Perhaps I can help my self in some way and can land a good job with this plus all the other things I've picked up in the army. Time will tell. What did you do to day? Wonder if you thought of me a couple times or no. I know that you did just like I'm always thinking of you. I know this was my way. I say this in each one of my letters and I mean it too. Last night, after cleaning up etc, I walked home to the barracks by the way of the mess hall. I slugged down a mid night snack and hit out for the barracks. Along the way I saw a stumbling drunk GI and flaked my life in mid darkness. He was one of the cooks in my barracks and was returning from a tender in town. Boy, he had a head on and was drunk as hell.

Today was another busy one for me etc. I helped Lt. Goad give a lecture on Current affairs about the war and no faith. I ran the register for him etc. I also did a little discussing of air planes for recognition classes and that took up most of the morning. This afternoon, I did a few odd jobs and ends, such as typing military letters and special things. Also more research work for future lectures etc. I gave Captain Sphaan a couple classes in the trusty jeep etc. So you can see I was more or less kept busy all day. I have another large chunk of work ahead of me tomorrow. My team is supposed to work all night but I don't think we will get out of it tonight. So far, we don't have to unless some thing comes up later in during the evening. So I guess we will get out of it this time. Do you like for me to tell you all of the things I do each day? I know you are interested in all the things I do etc. We've used up our supply of coal this week and will have to shake for a few days until we send us more. We are allowed no much each week. Major Klaloff is trying to get a load for us in the morning and I do hope we get it. We can't work so well in a cold dark office you know. Wish I had you here to keep me warm rather, hot. Gosh! I'm so crazy about

(9)

I'm just in your damn museum with out
 you and I'm just a mess. Our love for
 each other penetrates the many miles
 between us and is active as can be. I'm
 not with you physical but I'm with you
 in spirit. You have my heart for you while
 it comes from me many moons ago. Please
 take the damn jabs who thought of me. I want
 you to reduce me and all of that rest of
 things. Like the Arabs do, I will fold up
 by ten and steal away into the night. I
 will die for you but you shall prey upon
 my mind constant by like you always do.
 You are with me at all times. I'm hoping
 for loads of mail from you tomorrow. Tell
 your folks hello and a letter is on the way
 to them. Good night my little Squaw. I
 will see you in my dreams. Until tomorrow
 no long for now. God bless you my little
 wife and loads of love. I love you so careful
 much and want you more than you know.
 a kiss for you!

Your Devoted Soldier
 Husband
 Jimmy



(5)

I'm in Lt. Jones's office tonight for them have
 a fire going. Lt. Jones and Lt. Meyers are
 bumping out on type writers and you should
 hear all of the damn noise. I don't give any
 attention to it and can write you. There
 are a lot of good old pro grams in the air to-
 night but there isn't a radio around here
 tonight. I sure do miss all of the good old
 pro grams we use to listen to. Say, does
 my little portable work? Why don't you have
 it fixed up for yourself. Also for us when I
 come home. Perhaps I will buy a new and
 better one than. These portables are damn nice
 to have around. Honey, I love you so damn much
 and want you more than anything. My love for
 you grows with leaps and bounds each day.
 I miss my little wife so damn much and can't
 wait until we can make with the love. Enough
 with the long distance love making. Lots more
 in with the love stuff. I want my little wife!
 (How me don't love and (viciously)) "She
 made mine body hot." Honey. I miss you so damn
 much and want you more than the law
 allows. God! I just adore you and I'm
 nuts about you in plain words.

(7)
The night you took me by storm (our first meeting) you captured my heart and put your hand on me. I'm yours and you can do as you want with me. I think I know what you want! Am I right? Any fool can plainly see that I adore you. You are so lovely and lovable. Gosh! I just can't wait until I can hold you in my arms again. I want to crush you to my chest and just kiss the hell out of you. You are just too delicious for words and I'm a lucky guy to trust having you for a wife. You glow with a luster of beauty that is heart taking. You are a magnet and draw the passions out of me. I'm just an old manly cuss who loves you like a mad man. I'm just a human dynamo of passions for you. Ah! mercy, I want this bliss of being away from you to end. I'm just so damn melancholy and all of that sort of thing. I want messiness and happiness again and being with you is the only way I can have this. I feel naked with out you - I mean - I'm just not all here. I'm lost and need you. I'll be so damn glad when this ordeal of being away from you is over. Can you see how much I love you?

(6)
Sweet I was camped in so I could avoid that big yard that is between us. We belong to each other like bacon and eggs or like cream and coffee etc. Married people, should be with each other all of the time. Time is wasting. Let's get going, here. The mere thought of making love to you makes me chumb with passions. I have to hold myself back or else I would beat my head against a wall. Damn him, don't let me be pulled by letters into thinking I'm happy for then are can influence for the end way I feel. If you only knew how much I do miss you and want you. I froth at the mouth for the want of you. No kidding, I'll be a wild man when I do get home to you. Kids out - is all I can say. The wilder you are the better! I love you so much it is frighten. I'm just a shoot of a man that I need you. You are like a drug to me and I need you. You know, it is surprising how much a human can take and still live. I can't call this living. Being away from you like this. I'm in a commo and being with you is the cure. So best I go home at once if not sooner. Damn. I love you so awful much, as you know.

(4)

I'm just in your damn museum with out you and I'm just a mess. Our love for each other penetrates the many miles between us and is active as can be. I'm not with you physical but I'm with you in spirit. You have my heart for you stole it away from me many moons ago. Please take the damn jobs who thought of me. I want you to seduce me and all of that rest of things. Like the Arabs do, I will fold up my tent and steal away into the night. I will die for you but you shall prey upon my mind constantly like you always do. You are with me at all times. I'm hoping for loads of mail from you to mine. Tell your folks hello and a letter is on the way to them. Good night my little Syuuu. I will see you in my dreams. Until tomorrow no long for now. Good Bless you my little wife and loads of love. I love you so much and want you more than you know.

a kiss for you!



Your Devoted Seldier
Husband
Jimmy

(5)

I'm in Lt. Jones's office tonight for them have a pie going. Lt. Jones and Lt. Meyers are hanging out in typewriters and you should hear all of the damn noise. I don't give any attention to it and can write you. There are a lot of good old programs on the air tonight but there isn't a rat in around here tonight. I sure do miss all of the good old programs we use to listen to. Say, does my little girl able work? Why don't you have it typed up for your self. Also for us when I come home. Perhaps I will buy a new and better one than these gas tables are damn nice to have around. Honey, I love you so damn much and want you more than anything else. My love for you grows with leaps and bounds each day. I miss my little wife so damn much and can't wait until we can make with the love. Enough with the long distance love making. Let's move in with the love stuff. I want my little wife! (How me about love and (voluntarily) "She made mine body hot!" Honey. I miss you so damn much and want you more than the law allows. God! I just adore you and I'm nuts about you in plain words.

Capt George C. Conroy 15113242
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APO 634 76th Postmaster
New York, New York



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INSPECTED BY
26939
J S
Paul H. Mayer
EXAMINER

12/1/44

12

(4)

How is Jimmy and her man troubles?
you haven't said much about that affair
in the last couple of days. All I can
say about that said one sided affair, is,
it beats me. What's new around home?
Has the old town changed much since
I last saw it? I guess you still go in
town a real whole lot each week like
you always do. I don't think pretty run
now. I think it is around the end of this
month. Darling, I can wear the ETO
campaign ribbon now for I've been over
here long enough. Also the good conduct
ribbon and any other awards that we
"Hot" Group may win through its
many exploits of merit etc. So when I
come home, I'll have a chest full of ribbons
etc. Honey, our Group is sure doing its
best in helping to win this damn war.
Hitler knows we are over here and now
like hell when our planes go his way. Our
boys are doing a grand job of blasting the
hell out of the Germans. When the final
tally is added up, the #45th will be just
about on top. I'm damn proud of our Group.

Sunday Feb 13⁶

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I did get a wonderful
letter from you today and I'm ever so
with you to night. You are so damn sweet and
wonderful. God, I love you so awful much.
A lot of excitement happened today around the
S-2 office. Lt. Jacoli (my bro), Lt. Meyer and the
rest of the intelligence assistant officers
made first Lieutenant. That is the next
just a little above PFC. Lt. Meyer acted like
a thrilled kid and beamed with big grins.
Lt. Jacoli was tickled pink, who wouldn't be.
I thought sure Lt. Jones would make Captain
today but I was wrong I suppose he will make
it in a very short time. Not because he is my
intelligence officer, I really do think he should
have the twin bars of a Captain. I like Jones a
whole lot even if some times he is a bit deep.
I would do just about anything for him.
He is well liked by all and has scores of
friends. One can't help but to like him with
his humor etc. Today was another busy one
for us and I did not get to mess again because
of my duties. I sure do hate to miss mess but
I just can't help it for we cannot leave for a

Best I put my water ⁽³⁾ in for my daily or
rather nitely share. The tea pot is in the
right now, so I will have to wait awhile.
Honey, you should see the "Cans" we have
over here, that is, here at Group Hdq. Don't
this a nice thing to write about. Any way, they
have large buckets which named, "Honey jar" have
dam fun etc. Ralph and Spere came back from
London today and said they had a lot of fun
in London. Dick goes out in Gens in the
morning. Mine is in a couple of days and I
hasn't made up my mind where I'm going,
I think that I'll go in alone and try to get
away from the Army for 48 hours. Don't think
I'll go to London but hasn't made up my
mind yet. I'll send you money to you and
you should have it real soon. I'll take in a
bunch of movies and just feel around etc.
If I go to London, I will take in all of the night
and will tell you all about them. I will buy
you some picture post cards of where ever I go.
You said that you would like some. Also I
will try to find a little some thing for you but
I doubt if I can for I've looked before.

second some times. ^{At} This work over here is
no damn important and S.2 operates 24
hours a day. I had to do some craft my
work for Squadron (701) Operations and it
was no hell of a job. I was proud of my
work after it was finished for it was damn
good. Besides this, I did a lot of other things
that are daily routine etc. Also the work that
I couldn't leave this afternoon. So you see
now, I had another busy day. That's the way I
like them. busy as hell in order to make the
time fly by. We got a load of fuel to day and
I have a damn good fire going. My office is now
as can be right now. I'm all alone in it and
can write you without anyone bothering me.
Damn, I miss you so awful much and want you
more than you know. That's all I can say
over and over again. Chair moved out of our
office today into the old kit shed, made us
into a office. So we have this one to ourselves
and plenty of room etc. Group, during the day
men in and out of here like mad. We have
a hub out just in here for the tea wagon.
Some one is always peering out the window
around the time for the wagon to appear.

(1)
we use to do. Our day will run come and
we will have fun times as much fun times
before. I just you wait and see. Gosh! I
love you so awful much and want you
more than it is possible. I hope that you
don't miss me as much as I miss you. This
is hell being away from you like this. I am
this way any way for taking me so far
away from you. I want to be with my
little wife so awful much and I want to
make wonderful love to you. My love for
you grows more intense each day and
keeps higher and higher. You are so
alluring and beautiful. Gosh! I want
you so awful much. You belong at my side
and a husband should be with his wife
at all times. I can't wait until that
day of triumph when I come home to you.
We shall do nothing but love and love. All
this damn pain of separation will seem like
a myth or a bad dream. Oscar is a damn
little munter and comes one out, day
in and day out. It is a mystery to him
why we are so far apart. Honey, I miss you
so damn much and can't wait until I see you
again.

(6)
I have a good friend taste for good books
and like to broaden my knowledge
through them. One can learn so many
things by reading. It gets more & less,
culture into you. Also gives you a large
vocabulary and many new ideas. Besides
a pleasant way to pass the time. Some
people can't enjoy a book or can read
them at all. I feel sorry for them, don't you?
I can say that I do like the English style
of literature and cannot become interest-
ed in it at all. I like the American
style with a modernized touch to it. Enough
about books and literature. So you will
go to your old parents at O'Brien and
was amused by Carrie. Don't she sound and
ridiculous as hell? I heard the long tale of Elmer's
and love life. He always tickled the hell out of
me and I've had a great many laughs at
his exploits etc. What a group of nutty people
hang around that place. That is the queerest
place in the West and all the characters
for miles about go there. Remember, way back
when, we use to go there. I am I wish I could
go home to you and do all the wonderful things

In the quiet few nights I've not been in
the mood for jokes. That is the reason
I've quit sending them to you. Perhaps,
I will think up one more of them by
tomorrow night. I will see what I can do.
Well, my water is getting hot and I
will prepare to leave. I'll will build out
for the benches and the seats. I like to
sleep for I can dream of you and make
illicit love to you. Sure, all of my dreams
will come true and once again I can
clasp you tightly in my arms. My whole
dear naked body cries out for your caresses
and touch. I grow up at the thought of
all of that beautiful skin of yours.
Sure, in plain words, I desire you and
want you so damn much. It's getting late
now, so I will close. Please don't worry
about me etc. God Bless you my little
hunk of Heaven and loads of kisses
love. Good night for now, and until
tomorrow night —

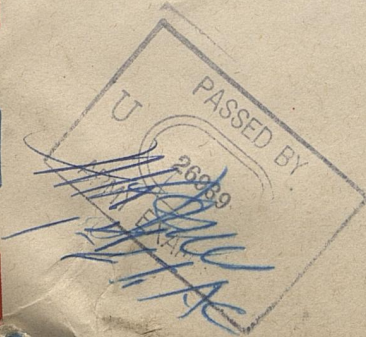
Your Soldier Husband

Sammy

— a kiss
for you!

In my spare minutes (for between) I'm
reading one of the great novels you sent
me. E. L. Rieu's "Egyptian Cross
Mystery" I never did care for his stuff
before but now I think he is a damn
good mystery writer. Darling, the next
batch of books you send me, see if you can
get a "Pictorial Dictionary" for I can use
one. I also up here to borrow Ralph's
and would like one of my own. See if
you can find any more books by Raymond
Chandler or the guy who writes "Mike
Shayne" stories. I like both of the styles
of writing. Send me any other "hard" books
that you can find. You know the kind I
like. I love to read and wish I had more
time to do so. When my day off comes up
next week, I'm going to lay around the
benches and read all day. So best you
send me more books real soon. The other
night, I was browsing through a book called
"Gentle Verses" by an English author. Was
all about the life of a English noble. I didn't
care for it at all and it wasn't good. Too
dry and wasn't very juicy as you would think.

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701st Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 To Postmaster
New York, New York



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go to town with him ⁽⁴⁾ real soon. He sent all of his money home this month and won't go in until some time next month. So I shall go with him next time. He is saving up his money so he can get married after the damn war is over. I consider Ed Lem as my best friend ever here and do wish I could see him more often than I do. Fate of war, you know. I will relate to you all of the things I do in my gas. Lt. Jones has asked me several times why I don't take a gas more often. Claims the change will do me good etc. I think he is right, so will take his fatherly advice. The lyp has the old phonograph playing both with a lot of give. We get news records from the Red Cross and Special Services. Lt. Jones plays them in his unit by news broadcast to all the 24's in the bus. All listen to the latest news. We get all the red hot news each day and give a censored digest to the lyp. Some times I help to give the news program but the good Lt. writes his own script most of the time. He is meaning to night about the fact of no mail from his little woman who calls her.

Monday Feb 1st 44

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Four delicious letters from you today and I'm delicious as can be tonight. Gosh you are so wonderful and I love you no damn much. Besides the wonderful letters, also received the picture of us. Gosh, tears filled my eyes when I saw it. I am I love you so awful much and miss you more than you know. I shall carry that photo around with me all of the time. Thanks a million for it. Each time I look at how happy we were in that photo my eyes cloud up and I choke back the tears. I was sitting here in Lt. Jones' office reading your letters and when I found the picture, I had to leave in order to be alone. I've showed it off to every one and I just can't keep my eyes off of you. Please have another set of our wedding pictures made and send them to me. They don't have to be enlarged, I just want a copy of them to carry around with me. Also, have some new ones made of your self. Gosh! I miss you no damn much and want you more than words can express. You are all I care

(3)
I'm using the desk in room 6 tonight because said illiterate jerk, Duster, let me go out while I was away this afternoon. I'll be damn if I hold another one to night. So I will share the warmth of Ralph's office. Dick and Co. left for London this morning and I suppose we all are drunk as hell right now. I guess I'm drunk another kind while he was there. Ralph said, I guess wanted to take in a "Piece a sissy Commendo" for his funds but he talked him out of it. You know I guess and the way he chases the gals. He is a Romeo, so he thinks, and has to take care of all the women. You know the rest of things he gets, etc. All of us wish that Ralph would go around with him for he is missing that by teaching him bad habits, such as drinking and Ivan cutting etc. But Ralph thinks I guess is a big operator and likes him. God knows what he does and before. I guess is a bit evil towards me, as if I give a damn. I was talking to Ed at the news hall tonight and he goes to see his gal friend a couple times a week. I think less of Ed now for what he is doing. Sure to be rather fond of him and all of that. Also was about in the hall with Glenn. He wants me to

(2)
about and went in the world. I belong to you and should be at your side this very second. Why don't you write Uncle and explain that you need me more than he does. I keep telling that at the office but they grin and get me in the back and say, "They are rough in the ETO." Then I almost got hit and beat my head with a brick bat. Some old brain routine today, just like all the other days. I'm going to turn the day after tomorrow and it will be a damn good change for me. As far as I know, I'm going alone. I'm giving mainly to send nice green bucks to you. Honey, I just had a payment idea, why don't you buy your self a Easter hat fit with the dough I send you this but that! Go ahead and do that for I can give you a lot more dough for our pot for days to come. Let me know what you think about this idea. I think it is a damn good idea, so do it Darling. I shall wish you like a privateer when I come home to you. I shall leap at you the minute I see you. So good! Love Aunt! I guess you feel the same way that I do. Wow! What a wonderful affair that will be. Your loved and husband can hardly wait and no fooling. If you only knew how much I want you!

to be free from this damnable pain of separation
from you. To cast aside this uniform and
blunders and to don civilian clothing and
happiness were the things I want. To live
in the peace and security of your arms. I
depend on you for so many things. Honey, life
is all a stand still now and I'm awaiting
the dawn. You are my life and I need you
more than my next breath. There isn't a
thing in this world that can compare to
married love. I wish I could convey my
thoughts to you verily and not by this
method. I'm damn sick of being a soldier
and want to be with you. The sojourn
away from you is too much to bear. I
want to smother your heavenly lips with
kisses of passion. My life was scuttled the
day we parted in Hroger. I'm half alive and
can't wait until I'm with you again.
I have the vision of you locked up in the
bastions of my mind and you never leave
my thoughts for a second. I have to combat
this blunder as she I will break down. I
shall eat you alive like a cannibal. He gazed
on the wildest and vilest love making you
a carter.

but now I do. I can say this much for
the army. It has broadened my scope of
knowledge in a mental way. Love can't
help it you know. When I come home I will
appreciate all of the things that I miss so
damn much. You have no idea of the missing
things you miss that you take for granted
before. The army has taught me life and in
answer has made me appreciate you more.
It has taught me just how much I need
and love you. I love you so damn much and
just can't wait until you are together
clothed between by arms. Did you ever think,
if we are so crazy about each other living,
then hasn't we a life of being with each
other only part of the time and not free, what
will it be like when we are together all of the
time. I can't wait until we can indulge
into real married life and have all the
happiness and love like it was meant to be.
What a joy full occasion it will be when
I step off that lonesome special into your
waiting arms. Can't you just see all the
wonders and happiness that is to be ours?
Close again to call my real my own and

(8)
Sure you understand your cousin of a husband
will be in his way back home to his little
wife. I long for my little Southern Belle
and want her something awful. You are my
ball of fire and my reason for living.
Here, the hour is late and I must close.
All I can say is that I love you and
adore you. This damn war will end soon
and all of us will be in 21-ist. Oh! Happy
Day. Give my love and regards to your
family etc. Thanks again for sending me
that wonderful picture. I can never
thank you enough for becoming my
lovely little wife. I shall make up this lost
time and love. Good night you canty hunk
of heaven. I shall hold you in my arms
again tonight in my dreams. Keep your
pretty little chin up and please don't
worry about me. God bless you my
little counsel and loads of love. I can
never express how much I love you, my
Beautiful little Angel.
A kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband

Jimmy

(5)
Darling, I still have the knife I bought you
and will bring it home to you. I can't find
a suitable box to send it in and we have to
go through so damn much red tape to send
anything home. Besides, I'm afraid that
it will get lost and I paid a good price for
it. So will bring it to you. I'm all worked
up at the fact all the other things I sent to
you never came through. Damn, that makes
me so awful mad. To hell with this illegotten
mental system. Darling, I would give any
thing to just glimpse your beautiful face.
My whole body craves for the want of you
and your love. If you could only see the
gleam of passion in my eyes. I'm crumpled
with love for you and act like a mad man.
Just you wait and see. Gosh! I love you so
damn much. You are a necessity in my life
and you so heavenly. Darling, you asked if
I've changed in any way. You must expect
a change, being in this damn army so long.
Don't worry. I haven't changed any way about
you only for the fact I love you more and more.
I mean, I've changed in a mature sort of
way. I use to not really study things out

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much. I would even ⁽⁴⁾ let you play with
my ears. I always use to act like I didn't
like it but I was only fooling you. You
could find the hell out of them if I were
only with you right now. See how much I
miss you. We did so many silly, fun & full
things and I miss them. No two other
people has ever had as much fun as we
and have done silly things like us do. I
can't wait until we can take up where
we left off. I'm looking forward to loads
of fun and fun times as much as we did.
I promise you, we ~~can't~~ continually
go to town and fun. I shall have to stop
for awhile and jump out a couple of
these stories. Then I will go on with
my letters to you. I suppose we shall
write rather late tonight in order to get
all of them out. I will finish this letter
if it takes me all night to do so. Good
can say is that I love you so awful
much and adore you. You are so wonderful
and beautiful. I carried around my
picture all day long and have it with me
now.

Tuesday Feb 15⁵

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I didn't have any such
about mail from you today for I didn't get
any from you. I did receive two other ones. One
from Mom and one from Val. Val said the
same old line of stuff that he always does. All
about itching and getting out of details etc. He
must be one big gold brick at that. Darling, I
went to the movies tonight and saw Red
Skellin in "Whistling in Brooklyn" and I
thought it was funny as hell. This was the first
up to date movie that we've had over here. I
really enjoyed it and hope we have more of them.
You know how much I like to go to the show. It
is rather late because I went to the show, so
please excuse the condition of this so called
writing. I finally made up my mind and I'm
going back to Cambridge tomorrow with Jimmy
Dunn. He is a S. 2 man in the 7th Regt and
is one of the boys that being around with us.
I wouldn't have much fun going in town by
myself and thought it best I would go with him.
I shall send you money from there, so be in the
lands out for it. Honey, I will miss a couple of days
writing to you while I'm out in gear and feel
bad about that. I will make up for it when I come

after. Dam, I sure do wish the mail man
had a letter from you today for me. Even if it
was only a short note. I suppose to minus,
just because I'm out in a jam, I will
get loads of mail from you and the rest of
the Jacks eyes you all sent. I'll have Ralph to
take care of all my mail that I get etc. He
will bring up my Jacks eyes (if I get any)
and will look them in the safe so no one can
steal them hands into them. All I can say
is that I love you so damn much and just
adore you. You know how I feel about you
with out me telling you all of the time. I
know that you like for me to say it over and
over again like I hear you. Honey, when they
bin or Clinch in the movies. I want to
head it up. If I can't kiss you, no one else
can kiss. Gosh. I want you so damn much,
in fact, my tongue is hanging out. I
want you so much. If I could only be with
you right now. While I'm out in jam, I
will get a hair cut that I need so damn bad.
I always just get a trim and leave my
hair rather long the way you like it.
Damn sure how you never wanted me to
have it cut? Gosh. I miss you so damn

much in giving you ⁽²⁾ a full account of the
thing that we do. I know we will go to the
Red Cross and I shall write you a few lines from
there. The only trouble is, that we can't mail
our letters any where except in the line, as
you know. So it will be a slight delay. I don't
think you will even notice it for this mail
system is all reserved up any way. Today,
I did a lot of work for St. Jones for things in my
line who all caught up. Dick is out in jam
and Ralph is way behind in his work. So I
helped him out of the hole he was in. The
job was by typing up a lot of stories that
have to be into higher Hdq in the next few
days. So we have quite a few to bring out
before the night is over. To night we are in the
alert but unit have to work on that. So will
bring out all of these stories that must be
in at once if not sooner. I think St. Jones
was a bit hounded off of the fact I worked for
St. Jones most of the day. There wasn't a damn
thing to do in our office. Sgt. Dutty worked
last night and wasn't here today. Well he ever
does is read and mess around all day long.
I do most of the work any way. I like to help
out St. Jones when ever I can and do no

Damn, it is late as hell night now and I can't
say that I'm a bit sleepy. Best you get all the
sleep that you can for when I come home, and
not. Reminds me of the joke about the hide. A
friend asked her if her husband snored. She
said she didn't know for they ~~was~~ had been
married only three days. (Whig Day, 1912)
Darling, do you smoke any more or have you
but the habit since I've been away. I shall
like you again like I used to do etc. And,
I get all hot and bothered thinking about
all the wonderful things we used to do. I was
talking to Hugh a little while this morning
and also Bob & Mary Ann. I haven't seen Jimmy
Garry in a long time and wonder what gets with
him. He said that he was changed and now is
quite as hell. As I've said before, this army
changes a lot of fellows etc. Damn, the C. &
was let the fire die out and it is colder than
an old maid here in Major Klop's office.
I'm taking the liberty to use the good Major's
desk to write you. By the way, the show was
real ~~crowded~~ crowded tonight and we had to
stand up. Some tall guy was standing in
front of me, blocking the view. So I moved

him else but you. Really, I don't care about
a damn thing but you. Can you understand
just how I feel? I'm just left with out
you and don't see how I can stand to be
away from you much longer. Well, I just
asked you by and by. I hope you don't think
my letters sound the same each night. I can't
help it, if I say these things over and over. I'm
it will be Spring, but not to me as long as
you are so far away. Spring is time for
happiness and love just like summer is. I
feel like fall or winter because you aren't near.
By the way, how is Sam's affair going these
days. He should give up and ~~cut~~ cut all over
again. I think that is such a crazy damn
affair and get a long out of all the things you
tell me about them. Keep me informed of all the
latest developments in said romance. Tell
women to write me a short note now ~~time~~
and to ~~go~~ leave all about his girls etc. What
a liver to muscle! I wonder if he takes it from
his oldest sister? Do you know that the girl I
used to go with got married - namely you.
Thanks again for saying yes when I asked the
big question. I'm such a lucky guy to have
you for my wonderful little wife.

(3)
a bit in order to me. Guess who it was. Yep!
Major Stewart. Can you imagine him going
to the movies when he played in no money.
I guess he likes them just like any one
else does. I see him a whole lot in my urbs
and talk to him some times. You sure would
like to talk to him, wouldn't you? Well, Angel,
best I try to get some sleep for the big game
tomorrow, so I will prepare to bail out for
now. I shall be thinking of you all the
while I'm out in the game. Just like I always
do. Be on the look out for the dough I'm
sending to you this morn. Buy yourself a
Easter and fit with it. I know how you love
new clothes. Well Mum, I did it get to
write her to night etc. I may have a little
time early in the morning but I doubt it
very much. Good nite Angel and I'll see
you in my dreams in a few minutes. Good
Bless you and love of love, my little Darling
wife. I love you and want you more than
you know.
A kiss for you!

Your Eddie Husband

Eddie

(5)
Well, I just finished three more of the stories
and a little while ago, went to mid mile church.
Dimmy and I are going to stay up here at the
office all nite, to be sure we are awake in time to
catch our train in the morning. We have a couple
more to type out, then we will get some shut eye.
You see, there are some swell chairs here that you
can adjust the back and make it almost like a
bed. Also some blankets. We shall sleep by a
nice hot fire and really will be more comfortable
than in the luncheon. So it's not bad at all, as
you can see. It is now after 1 am and I'm still
seeing strong. God, I love you so awful much
and just can't wait until I'm home with you
again. You know how much I miss you for you
feel the same way, I shall see a whole bunch of
shows in my game and will eat like a home etc.
I will also get you some picture post cards that
you asked for and any thing else that I can
find for you. Damn, I wish I was going out in
a game to see you instead of this bleek, damn,
revolve, English turns. I'm not a bit aroused
about going to turn or any of that sort of thing.
All I care about is to be with you and to get
this damn thing over with. I just love you so
awful much that I can't get interested in any

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