

Monday May 1st. 1
Some where in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Happy May Day - I'd received a letter from you this afternoon. Dick woke me up and handed me - three from Mum, one from Dad and a lovely letter from you. So now I feel like a million this mite. I love you so awful much and just adore you. I climbed into the sack this morning at 8 am and slept until 3 pm when Dick woke me up. I read your letter in bed. Your wonderful letter gave me new zip and vigour, so I decided from the sack to face another mites work with a grin on my face. We ate chut and fooled around. I went to the office and help Chris with the awards and decorations. Darling, we keep a record of each man or had many missions he flies. After a certain amount - he is put in for a ceis medal or what ever she is coming to him. This type of work involves many man hours of paper work. We have files and files of records on files and all sort of thing. We write recommendations to higher hdy for the medals etc. Every so often - some his shot brass but gives in the awards or decorations on said men who wear them. This work is dull as hell and you really have to keep on the ball. So many people are checking your records. As you know, this is only a part time job for I am the alc. buyer. H. Jacobi isn't back from the pill factory as of yet - but is due at any time. I suppose Dinty is satisfied now that he is out of S.2.

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He was transferred to Special Services. ⁽²¹⁾ S.S. has the
job of running the movies, sports and all of the rest
of things. Dooty and another G.I. started a non-com.
club for S.G.s only. I told you all about this deal.
Darling thanks a lot for keeping me posted with Lem
and the Pirates. you are so awful sweet to me and I
love you more than the law allows. as far as I know.
our team (the new one under Lt. Dune) will have to
work tonight. I'm going to the second show after while.
Tonight the "Phantom Lady" is on. you said this was
a very good show and full of yice. That I will see
and tell you all about what I think. After the build up
you gave it, I wouldn't miss it for all the world. Keep
me in on the know of all the latest movies etc. tell me
all about the good ones you see and the ones to come.
Darling, you haven't sent me the hit parade line
up in some time now and I wonder why. Best that
you do this and no kidding. I like to know what's
happening back home. I've failed so far to pick up
the hit parade in the sheet were it but still have high
hopes. Last nite around two am, I was fooling
around with the sheet were it and picked up Jack
Benney's Sunday nite program. I bet you were
tuned in to the same. At least. I like to think
you were listening to the same thing that I was.
I love you so awful much and want you more than
you'll ever know. I am this damn way - anyway!

Darling, the hit tune these days the hell out of here here at the present time is "Paducah". You can guess why the hell I like this song and no kidding. I would give anything to be back in the Blue Grass State right now. I guess the Derby will be run this Sat and I would like to be there. I've seen a few of them and will take you to the next one. I pick "Hell Buzzer" to win, "Fire Power" to place, and "American Eagle" to show. I'll be meeting out the race until I hear who wins it. We will hear right away all about the Derby etc through the medium of radio, Stars & Stripes and through GI means. I will try to pick it up in the short wave set. So your old husband will be pushing the map under the wire. I wrote your brother a letter last night and enclosed a drawing of a ship. I also sketch up a little something for you and you will find it enclosed in my letter of last night. If I find the time tonight, I will try to slip into another one for you. Mom and Dad beg me to send more cartoons to them all of the time. I really don't have enough time to draw up cartoons but will do my best to do so. Darling, you are my favorite girl and I want more photos of you charms. I realize that it is hard to find film but do your best to latch on to some but quick. As soon as I go up to Scotland, I will have some photos made. At any time that I can have some made. I know you want them like I do.

Well, I just screamed ⁽⁴⁾ back from chow (mid night)
in order to slip into this letter again. I went to the
movie and enjoyed it very much just as you said.
No kidding. it was damn good. That dinner was really
had a case of hot pants. I thought that gal was cute
as hell. Darling, she is like your type except you are
blonde. Red, Billy and I had to clean up the kitchen
room after the chow. Then we took off for chow. Orders
came through that we don't have to work all night after all.
I'm damn glad of that and no kidding. I will take off for
the wash in a little while after I finish this letter up.
Honey, I love you so awful much and really adore you.
Peanuts, you are so beautiful and wonderful. The night
I met you, I thought you were so sophisticated and cute.
You are really all of this and more. You are truly
beautiful and no kidding. I adore every little thing
about you - the way you walk, talk, laugh, the funny
little cute things you do, the gleam in your eyes - in
fact - you! I love the way you dress and you really
know how to pick out clothes. Darling, you are too
lovely for words. I'm so proud to boast that you are
my wonderful little wife. Peanuts, do you know how
much I love you. Until I met you, I was always such
a independant guy but now - I really need you. You
are all I live for and want. I didn't know how
wonderful life could be until I fell in love with you.
I offer you, fun, happiness and a life full of love. Right.
I can't wait until this damn war is over. This isn't
living. Feeling so damn blue and awful. I want to be
with you and no fooling about it. In plain words,
I'm madly in love with my wife. Each day I

full all over in love with you and more each time.
 Darling, it is after mid night right now and I wonder
 just what you are doing along about now. (5 pm your
 time) I would give anything to be with you. This
 coming week we are to have a whole list of good
 shows. "Commonwealth", "I Love Aime", "No more
 Woe", Thurs. "Higher and Higher", Friday, "Miscellaneous
 of Morgan's Creek". So have a lot of good shows to
 see this coming week. I'm about due for a package
 from you. I'm getting kind in the way of reading
 material and but you send me more but quick.
 Darling, I have \$120 bucks right now and was
 paid yesterday. I will send you a hundred next
 time I go to town. Looks like I'll never get that
 7 day leave now, so I'll send you the dough. I
 never do spend very much each month and save all
 of my money for you. I'll let you know about when I
 send the dough so you can be in the hook out for
 it. Buy yourself something nice. Well I could
 be home and spend loads of money on you. I want
 to be a civilian but quick so I can take up the role
 of a husband. This long distance marriage is not
 for me. War is really hell. Darling, how is your
 grand father? I hope that he is well and day. Tell
 him hello for me. Do you think that he will know
 me when I do come home? Sweets, have you changed
 since I last saw you? I know you don't just as
 I haven't. Darling, when I come home, you may think
 that I've changed but really I haven't. It will

I've been in the army so damn long that civil
life will be strange to me. I'm all keyed up and
tense and suppose it will show when I come home.
Parents I will really need you help to forget
all of this damn war and run out. I'm afraid this
will leave a mark on me that will never go away.
I am this is land and damn this war. Just look at
all the fun we are missing. I get so damn bored
off at the thought of this. I need my little Angel wife
so awful much and so for long. Here, it is getting
late now and I have a full day of work ahead.
So I'll go head for the rails and dream of you.
I wish that I could wake up in the morning and
find out that the war was over. All I can think of
is going home to you. Pray real hard for it all
to end but quick. Don't worry about me Angel, for
I'm in the job. Keep your pretty little chin up
and hang in a few more months. Tell your family
hello for me and to write real soon. I as long have
loads of fun for both of us. God bless you, my
lovely creature and loads of love. I will see you in
my dreams in a little while and what fun we will
have there in. Until to meet nite - so long for
now. I love you so awful much and just
adore you.

Take care for you!

Your Sold in Husband

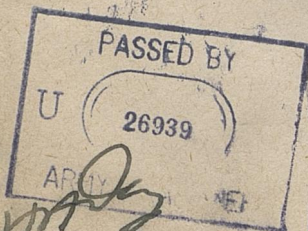
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1

Tues day May 2nd

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Once again I failed to get a letter from you and you know how I feel tonight. yes, I'm blue as hell and no kidding. I did get one letter from Mum but thats all. I am this mail system anyway. I just have to have one letter from my little wife each day. I sure hope that you get plenty of mail from me each day and don't feel blue because the lack of mail. Tonight the wind is howling and blowing strong as hell. This even makes me more blue and sad. I love you so awful much and just adore you. I need you so awful much and really want you. Each day - I want you more and more. If you could only be here much I do love you. Darling. Last nite after eating chow (mid-nite) we were told that we could go hit the rack. Well, I finished up your letter and headed for the barracks. I climbed into the rack at 1 am and just bed it nice and warm when Jim came after me to haul us back to the office. yes we had to work after all. I was so damn mad. It wouldn't been so bad if they had called me before I crawled into the rack. So - we worked all nite and didn't finish up until 8 am this morning. I took a shower and shaved before I did go hit the bed. After - at last - began to catch some shut eye. I couldn't go to sleep at all. I laid awake until 11 am before I did fall asleep. I woke up at 4 pm and headed for the mess hall. So you can see that I didn't get enough sleep.

(2)

It is almost 11 pm right now for I just came back from the show. Movie for tonight was "Jane Eyre" and was a bit good. We had a ball game tonight and I played. Did it do so good tonight - I mean no. Our team did win the game. Then I was all gassed out from the end of day. I should go to bed right now but I want to get this letter off to you. I love you so awful much and just adore you. So as you can see, I did it do much to speak of in the way of news. I did hear some very good news upon arriving at the office. In a few days we will have to deal with Awards and decorations after all. I only have a part time job at it anyway and now can work in a little recognition all of the time. S-I (personnel) will take over all of this damn paper work. St. Jacobi isn't back as of yet. I now will be able to write more stories and work on a display for the alert room. I have a no. of ideas and will work on them as soon as I can. All of us are so damn happy that we don't have to fool around with this damn awards etc. This office will be my office now and I will be able to fit it up real nice again. This damn army chumps something about every day. The boys have a game of black jack going in the Map Room. They are making all kinds of noise etc. What a bunch of junk they are. Some of them will be taking off for the barracks in a little while. I'm going to midnite show in a few minutes and come back to finish this letter up to you. I love you so much!

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I'm still waiting that you get you are sending me
and wish it would get here but quick. Darling, all I
can say over and over again is that I love you so awful
much. I'm going mad for the want of you and your
love. Dam! this war! What's news around the old home
town? I hope you can read this every writing for I'm
writing as fast as I can. I really need that eye
and no fooling. I hope John never does write to
your sister and that he forgets all about him. Has
he heard from Val? What is that job now? I never
have heard from Paul and wonder if he ever did
receive my letter. I feel sure that he did and will
answer real soon. I suppose every one is looking
forward to the big Race Sat. Tell me all about what
does in this year around town. Dam. I wish I could
be home with you right now and could kiss you until
you yelled for air. I'm not kidding when I tell you to
be prepared. Well some of the boys are head ing for the
mess hall and think I will join them. I will hurry
right back and finish this up. Hurry, no kidding. I
miss you so awful much. I'm going nuts for the
want of you. Run real hard that this war will end
real soon so I can go home to you. I'm sick of
playing soldier and want to play house with you.
Take good care of your self for me. I'm fine as can
be and I'm in the job. Just that I need you so
awful much. Parents, Parents, I love you so much
and want to be with you right now! I'll go to shut
now. Don't go away. I'll be right back.

They didn't have much in ⁽⁴⁾the way of food but I ate
anyway. Today, rather this morning. I was shooting
the hell to Ed. He hasn't seen his English boy in a long
time and doesn't intend to. Guess he must of got
rich of her or some thing. She wrote him a couple of
times wanting to know why he didn't come around
any more. Guess he has the hint by now. Darling,
we hid the hell out of Dick by calling him a low butt
junior. I told you that he was in the alert room and
and has two yard birds under him. They are fitting the
place up. That alert room will be really some thing out
of this world when all fitted up. The kid artist. Raymond is
drawing murals in there and they are beautiful.
Lt. Jones, the politician from way back, is just the
right one to be in charge of the alert room. He is always
slipping the hell with the crews etc. I can see him
in his law office back in Good Land Run. But there were
giles of untidy books, papers, letters and all sorts of gimbs
all around his office. Lt. Jones is the type of character
that you only meet once in a life time. You know him
crazy I am about him. Darling, the Jew kid, Goldsmen,
who I use to argue about Jews etc. is no longer in our
group. He and Lt. Reed have been transferred to another
unit just some time ago. Spence is still the same, shaking
up with all sorts of gimbs. Ralph is for get it as ever, in
fact more so. Don is C P to night and want to in to
help us tomorrow. Chris is staying late to work in the
books and he want to in the morning. I'll be the only one

in our office in the morning. Suppose D.C. has a lot of work to knock off etc. Parents, you remember Lt. Luykman the kid who we use to kid all of the time. He was the guy who froled around with us in the beer party at Saint City. I think you heard me yell of him, Frankie (you must know him - the short fat guy). Well - this crew is missing in action. It is officially announced etc. I was fond of the whole crew and knew them all. They were the first and only crew we had back at Wendan. They joined the baby group about the same time that I did. This time last year I was in intelligence school. D.C. is in this outfit for a year about the 2nd of June. One more month and I'll be in the army two years. Seems like a long time and is a damn long time. Parents, again I repeat, I love you so awful much and just adore you beyond all human conception. You are my whole life and all I want in this world. It is way past midnite and I will take off for the rack in a few minutes. I am, that wind is really kicking up. Darling, send me more books, candy, socks etc real soon. Also I need more brushless shaving cream and Robt Hoge's product. So send some to me as soon as possible. I depend on you to keep me supplied with these items. Also I need more heavy socks and handies. Above all, send me more books for I can't get enough of them. You know how I love to read. I still have a couple more to read but will need more in a little while. I just can't

(6)

find the free time to read. I will read tomorrow night
for no movie. I always carry around one of these
novels you sent me in my pocket. I read it whenever I
can. Even read in the show while they are changing
reels. Well, Peanuts, I will prepare to call it a day
and go hit the road to the ranch. I'm almost dead at
this point and need shut eye. I'll do any of your tonight
like I always do. Wish I could crawl in the ranch
and find you waiting there for me. That would be so
wonderful. It won't be long before I'll find you all
huddled up next to me each morning. This dream now
will end real soon. I need living but but and no
kidding. I want to feel your lovely charms pressed
tightly to me in a passionate embrace. I want to
hear you say my name etc. you know what I
want! Tell your family hello for me and I will
write to them real soon. I'll be here for now and go
hit the ranch. God bless you Angel of mine and
loads of passionate love. I am here in thinking but
much I love you. Until tomorrow night - no long
for now and I love you!
cheers for you!



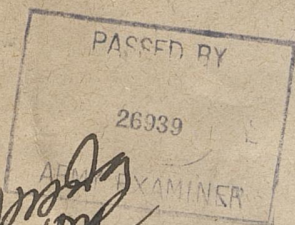
your old in Husband
Sunny

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2

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Thursday
May 4th

3

I'm beathless and feel faint. I'm fast - I'm swimming. I just saw the great piece in "Higher and Higher" What a picture, what a guy, what - oh! nuts! This was one of the rauchiest pictures I've ever had the misfortune to sit through. Sinatra wasn't too bad, but the picture as a whole was awful. No one can compare with Amy and no one will. I didn't think Sinatra came up to you as he usual style. I think he should stem out of such class 2 pictures if he wants to keep in the lime light. I think this movie did him more harm than good. You should hear the ex-creamers like the nutty gals do. What a bunch of yung. All the yung we here think Sinatra is a hum. A lot of the yung got up during the show and walked out. I wish I had done the same thing. Enough about this rummy picture for now. Darling. I received a wonderful letter from you today and I do mean wonderful. You said that you had photos made and I can't wait until they get here. You sounded as if the proofs were damn good. Darling, you are really a Angel and I'm not kidding. I can't get enough of your photos and you are my Sugar Pie lip girl. I'll be waiting those pictures out until they arrive here. All I can say is that I love you and adore you. As of today, we are old married people of 15 months. Dam, I wish I could be with you tonight and could love the hell out of you. Just you wait until I get home, then I will show you how much I love you. My Darling. I miss you so

awful much and no kidding. ⁽²⁾ Darling, in one of the
many letters I received from you yesterday - was the
one with the smelly soap wrapper and toilet water.
I have it here in my desk and it smells so damn good.
The other day, when I was moving my things about, I
came across some old letters you sent me while I
was in Kel. One still was strong with delightful odors
of smelly water. Darling, when my nose gets a whiff
of that out of thing you use, I really get all hot and
bothered. (No kidding) It is pure torture to sniff this
letter and I love it. By this time, you know that I'm
a real maniac and I'm proud of it. I shall eat you
alive when I come home. Last night, I couldn't go to
sleep right away, so I stayed awake, thinking of all
the passionate fun we had last summer. When I
think of such things, I could bang my head against
the wall. Damn, I want you so awful much! If you
could only see how much I do want you and your
wonderful love. Damn! Damn! this unholiness! If I
could only get my mitts on the mad men who began this
damn war, I would rip his heart out with my bare
hands. I hope the bastards are suffering the torture of
hell's fire. I want my little wife so awful much and
hot quick. You know how I feel for you are in the
same boat. Darling, we will have to just hang on a
few more months and then our day will come. Pray
real hard for a quick victory. I need you so awful
much and you need me. God! I'm wild about you!

(2)

The big news around here tonight is the advancement
rank of the officers. Lt. Jones is now wearing the
double tracks of a Captain. We are all so damn glad to
see him make the twin bar grade. I was in the the
band playing and congratulations to said BTO. Lt.
Jones also made Captain and you know how I feel
about him. Today, I went through a lot of military
mail and stuff for Lt. Jacob. I had a lot of filing to do
etc. In his box in the front office, I came across a
military memo attached to a letter and it was marked
urgent! So, being the man in charge of his affairs,
and with the approval of higher ups, I opened said letter.
It was a request from the family for further
information regarding their missing son. He was in
our group and was listed in action some time ago.
They asked for all the details and stuff of how. Well,
it was up to me to take care of this bit of work. So,
I chased down all the nurses at my disposal.
Finally, I found all the details that were available
and wrote a military letter to his family. Chances
were now coming out of this hide and chances
were he was dead. I told them a lot of other things etc.
So now, I'm also a trouble shooter etc. What will
I have to do next? I just had to fix the radio wires for
it wasn't getting out just right. It's day now and
have drawing room music on now. Ralph and I
took off for town today. They wanted me to go with them

but I did not want to go. ⁽⁴⁾ I'm fed up with England
and would much rather stay in the land where it is
a bit American at least. I have everything I want
right here in the land and no need for me to go into
town and be bored stiff. Darling, I miss all of those
little things that so many of us take for granted. I
mean like - just being in the U.S.A. you know how I
miss you! Parents this army has changed me. I
mean that it has broadened many things for me. I will
appreciate everything when I come home. In the army
you are life in the rough in any way that you may
want to call it. So many different types of men you
come in contact with. I've learned many things in
the past two years. This is just the opposite of civilian
life and no kidding. I'm so damn glad to get the
hell out of this army. All I want is to be with you.
I am, this war! Darling, I will really need your help
to forget all of this and add just my self to the way
of the civilian life. Wonder how it feels to be free and
do as you want? Son, I'll find out and I can't
wait until I march home to your arms. Darling,
I need you so awful much. When you were with me,
I could stand all of this but not now. You are my
life and all I care about. Let's do nothing but have
fun, fun and more fun when I come home. God!
how I miss you Parents. I truly hope you don't feel
like this for it is hell. I'm weak and not made
of iron etc. I want my little wife!

Darling, your letters are the only thing that brightens
 up all of this dullness. If it weren't for you, I would go
 mad. Parents pay no attention to my writing, it's
 just that I get so bored off because I can't be with
 you. The characters have a black jack game on again
 tonight in the mess room. I can hear them yelling etc.
 We didn't play ball tonight for we were rained out.
 It is raining right now. I hope the game comes
 tomorrow with the sun in it. I hate like hell to have
 to borrow one each night. Parents, I wonder what you
 are doing right now. Are you thinking of me? But that
 you are! Tomorrow night, my team is on again and
 suppose that we will have to work all night again.
 I hope that we won't have to. It seems like I always
 get stuck with the damn night work. Everyone else has to
 anyway. Some times, the guys are lucky and don't
 have to work. He is hoping that we get out of it tom-
 orrow night. It is after 11 pm now and soon, I'll go
 hit my lovely sack to dream of you. Tomorrow night,
 we have a good movie on. "Miracle of Morgan's Creek".
 Chris said it is fun not so long ago and said it
 was funny as hell. I don't want to miss this movie
 and will go see it for sure. If it's not raining out
 side, think that I'll go after a bit of a snack for it
 is time for mid night chow. I will come back and
 finish this up and head for the sack. Have a few
 more guys to read in one of those thrillers you
 sent me. So I will finish that up before I go to bed.

(6)
I just came back from mid nite chow and had a
lot of a snuck. Darling, all I can say over and
over again, is that I miss you so awfully much and
just adore you. How bout this new guy that Sis
is going with? His name is Bob. Have you seen him yet
and tell me all about it etc. yes, Aunt Sis is good
to us. That was dam nice of her to give you the yellow
rings etc. She was also so good to me. Every one knows
how much I love you and they too love you. No one
could help but love you. Darling, I heard the good
news that Lt. Syme and his crew are prisoners
for. I know that his crew would be okay. They
all were a bunch of good guys. I just told you
about him the other day. Well, Angel, best that I
prepare to shut down for tonight. I will read a
little bit and then lock the office up. I'm also up the
last one to leave each nite. All I can think about
is the day that I will be able to kiss you and hold
your lovely body in my arms. I'll never let you go
after I once get a hold of you. God Bless you, my
lovely Creature and loads of love. I'll be waiting
for mail call again tomorrow in hopes of another
wonderful letter from you. I hope I can draw you a
cartoon tomorrow and will try to find the time.
a kiss for you!

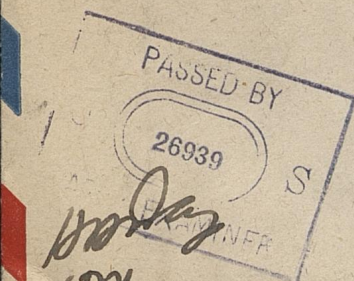
Your Souldier this hand

Sunny

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Friday May 5th 4
Somewhere in England

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

huts - today - I failed to get a letter from you today and you know what kind of a mood I'm in tonight. I did get a letter from your mother and Aunt Mary. None of these can take the place of your letters and no kidding! Last nite - when I finally did get to the benches, I groped in the dark near for my hunk and found my kite in said mesh. Didn't pay attention to the physical shape of my hunk until I prepared to climb in. I pushed my kite out and behold, I was missing a blanket. Dam, I was mad and wanted to shake every one up to find out where in the hell it was. I notice some one in the corner of the benches with a kite and it was Ralph. I dashed over and asked if he had my blanket, that he did have. Dam, stayed with Ralph last nite and Ralph borrowed my blanket for himself. Anyway, I was mad about the whole setup. Some times I can't stand Ralph and his damn dumbness. He is really a moron. To top it all off, he thinks it is funny to be so damn dumb and absent minded. He tries to crack funny remarks and it is pathetic as hell. He is really a dumb bell! I never knew one person who could look so innocent like he does. He is also as hell and we always have to wait on him. Every one has to hunt for his coat, hat, mess cup etc for he never can find them or remember where in the hell he placed them. At nites, around 7 pm, he gets sleepy like a little kid. I do believe that he will never grow up. What a mess he is.

How, does Mum call you ⁽²⁾ Peanuts like I do?
Peanuts I love you so awful much and just adore
you. Wonder why I ever stuck that name of Peanuts
on you. Guess because you are a fund for peanuts etc.
Sub, I love you so awful much and it grows more
and more. If you could only see how much I do love
you and want you. Well, today was another dull one
here in the E-10 with not much doing. As if to say, we
don't have to fool around with Awards & decorations
any longer. So from now on, I'm the A/C recipient, in
and that's all. I will have more free time to read
up on all the latest tactics and performances of all
types of planes. One must keep on the ball in this
sort of thing. I will also have more time to read
novels also and do more writing for PBO. I got a
big bang out of this as you know. Gehin will take
care of the special Awards etc. I suppose I will
go into another dept for he's not needed in here
any longer. S-2 is getting rough and used up out
all of the gold birds. Susan is being transferred to
another group in a few days. My team is alerted
tonight but orders came through that we don't have
to make with the all night work. This makes me
very happy - no bidding. Monday I'm room
orderly and that is a damn easy detail. I don't
mind that at all. I hope that a package
from you arrives before then so I will have some
reading materials. Send more but quick. This
morning, we fried fresh eggs in our lounge and had

(3)

eyes and wish. Any it was real damn good. I told you that the old P/W office is now the enlisted men's lounge now. We shoot the ball there in and the game jump cards is there. Tomorrow night we have our first league ball game and bet that we win. No doubt that we will win or will we? I see that the Louisville ball club is playing a better game of ball now and have won a couple of games. Bet that they keep it up and get up there in first place. The characters are running up players for a black jack game in the front office and ask me to join in the little game. I have much better thing to do and that is this letter. Darling, you remember the photos Spence took of us in the beer party at Sioux City, well today, he gave me one of them. I want to look at it a few more days then I will shoot it in to you. I would like to keep it but will send it to you. It ruined again tonight and we didn't get to justice hall. I did go to the first show and saw the screen movie, "Miracle of Morgan Creek" What a nutty show that was. Did you see it? If you want a few laughs, bet that you do go take it in. It's kind of a immoral picture etc. Darling, I found time to do a bit of drawing today and you will find same enclosed in this letter. Let me know what you think of it. One is a drawing of Red Peters our ace hunter in the ball team. He wants it but I drew it for you. Any the way, did you send away for those art books?

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Darling, all I can think of is all the fun we had
last summer. When I remember you (and all of the
time) and I would remember you dead or alive, to the
end of time - I feel that curious crosscurrent of
faith and action and belief going between us. I
know your thoughts and your love and your dreams
as well as my own. You touch certain centers of
resonance in me that never existed before, and produce
a new ecstasy that I cannot account for, but that
I hold to as if it were the last bit of food and drink
in the world and I were a starving man. I really
and truly adore you. If you could only see this tide
of love dammed up inside of me, just waiting for
the day that your touch will spring open the gates
and engulf you in passion. I'm mad from the
want of you and can't stand this hell much longer.
Darling, this rejection has made us love stronger.
You are my mate and I need you at my side. This
is a cruel damn world that we live in. I spit in the
thought of ever holding you in my arms again. This
time nothing can ever get you loose. Each night that
I crawl into my lonely bed, I talk to you before I
fall asleep. I tell you how much I love you and
want you. Darling, do you ever hear me? I am, I miss
you so awful much and so foolishly. Soon this will
be all a ugly dream. Pray real hard that this
damn war will end but quick. I want to come
home to you right now. I need you, Angel of mine.

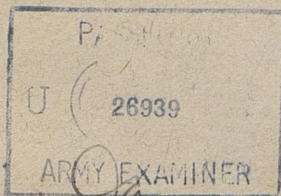
(6)

What goes around the old home town? I suppose that Stirling will win the great race tomorrow afternoon. I would like to see "Bell Boyer" win but I have my doubts. I will try my best to tune in the Jolly tomorrow afternoon. Wish I could be there, so you and I could go to the track. Darling, please, let's do nothing but have fun to make up all of this damn boring time. Please help me to forget this terrible when I come home. I wait ever so happy until I'm home in your arms again. Seems to you are so beautiful and wonderful. Golly, how did I ever induce you to marry me. I love every little thing about you, for you are perfect in plus. I miss the sound of your happy laughter. I want to hear you right my name again. I can't wait until I can find your beautiful blonde head next to me each morning. What heavenly fun we will have playing house for days. You are my life and my ambition. Darling, it is getting late now and now I will go head for the track. This is no damn boring, doing the same damn thing over and over each day. I'm so unhappy without you. I'm restless as a cat because I miss you so awful much. Dam, dam, dam! This awful war. I suppose you wonder why I've omitted jokes from my letters the past few days. Well, I'm just not in the mood for humor or such thing as that. All I want is you and no kidding. Does Sing learn from her problem in New York each day? I let them don't write long letters like we do.

Dan is building ladders⁽⁶⁾ for the lounge tonight
and I can hear the beating of his hammer echoing
down the hall. Red, Billy and I are supposed to
clean up the dam briefing room tonight but we
will let it go until in the morning. That is a damn
joke in the needs to clean that joint up. Dick is
till the big time operator from way back. For some
reason, Dan doesn't chum around with Dick like
they use to do. I guess the gang got sick of each
other. I know that I must get on the nerves of the
other fellows just like they do to me. Well, most of the
lugs are heading for the branches now and best
that I do the same. I'm a bit in the lousy side
tonight. So I will call it a nite. Darling, please
don't worry about me for any reason what so ever.
Had to stop a hour ago to clean up the briefing room
and it is now 12:30. So best that I head for the sack
and no kidding. All I can say is that I love you so
awful much. Parents tell your mother thanks for the
✓ mail and I will answer it real soon. Also will
write to your sister. Take damn good care of your
self just for me. God Bless you, my Angel wife and
loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a few
minutes. Good nite for now! Dan, I love you and
miss you more than you'll ever know.
ahhh for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Dan

Left George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 658 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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

Sat. May 6th
Some place in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

As you can see by this paper, I've received a wonderful job offer from you. I just wrote when I flashed my letter in my hand. There it was, waiting for me. It was the job offer with drawing pencils. As you girls do. You are so sweet and thoughtful to your poor old husband. I love you so awful much and couldn't help it even if I didn't want to. The candy is wonderful, and I've been munching on it all day long. Girls, honey, you are too good to me. It is 4 pm Sat. Afternoon and thought I would write you a letter. I started on the letter to you while I had some free time. Today, all I've done is lit up the office. As you know, Curudo is a thing of the past, except official ones that Chris will handle. So I, fixed up the office as a recognition office. I still have a lot of mine words to do on it and know it will look well when I finish up the job. The place is all messed up with all of Chris's junk and with the words I would describe where in the hell he is going to put it all. We had a lot of words in the wall. Junks and cut out all of the gin up side to place on the wall. Every office in the ETO is plastered with gin up and who are we to be different. Of course a few can't have them, such as the P/W office in which Lt. (I mean) Capt. Gove is in charge. I got no brains off today. I was hammering a wall board up to place a/c recognition material in. The good Capt. doubled in and told me to cut down the racket. I said: "Gee, Sir, let me do a bit of hammering as I can nail these wall boards up." He didn't say much then and because I had beat out of the door. So I banged away till I was finished. I still have to put more of the boards up and will beat the hell out of the wall. I have to do all the legal work for Lt. Jacoli, such as military writing to higher Hqs. in the way of reports etc.

(2)
D. I. be damn glad when he gets back and takes care of
all this sort of thing him self. I'm only a poor C. G. and not
fond to think - hang here in fine quiet. Darling, I'm
using both sides of this paper so I can read it. I love this
paper and it is so easy to write on. Tell me if you can
read it they etc. This stuff is impossible to get over here
and no kidding. Darling, I was glad to get those two
novels you sent me and best that you send me more but
quicker. Also send journals next time for I love them. And
any bit books so I can keep up in the latest times etc.
I'm awestruck in the face in order to fly after the mail.
I feel lucky today and think I have at least one letter
from you. An second thought, but that I only use one side
of this thin paper. So after this paper, that I will do. You
can hardly read this writing. I find if you hold each
page by its self that you can read it out sharp. Try it.

(3)

Damn it, I have to use this page - I mean only one side because you can only use it on one side. Hope you can make the other side out of the first page. I found out if you hold it by itself you can read it okay. I was nuts to try to use both sides. Best that you send me more of this paper but I wish for you know how much I use all of the time. Well, I had to quit for awhile and did more work. Also slipped over to the mess hall for a bit of supper. Not doing well the treat for tonight. Some one once said that hot dogs were the favorite meat among GIs. Who ever made such a statement was really off the wall know team but bad. I was so damn hungry that I had to stop by the club for more food. After supper, I built a ladder for Billie and myself back in the enlisted mens lounge (old P/W office). Every one is joining up and building ladders. I can hear the ringing around of news and hammer down the hall. Ours is a very tall affair with loads of run inside and a good deal. We keep towels, coats shoes, shaving out fits etc there in. Every one shows a clean up here at the office because of the gun wash rooms here on the base. It is much handier here anyway. All the junk hang around at night anyway. We are getting a grill and will cook our own meals just here, much as eggs etc. So, this is a damn good place now. Enclosed you will find a rough sketch of my field desk I keep my things in, much as books, candy, drawing and writing material. I even look it up and no one can get into my things. It is a GI affair and belong to all recognize it. Chris has one twice as large. I can hear you remember it. Sphan and his wife will be made Captain when we first arrived on this damn island and yesterday made Major. So all the good GIs are getting more rank. Some of the not so good are getting it too. I suppose I will hold down the rank of Capt for the duration. Would like the extra dough!

(3)

Darling, would you please send me a love for our
lover. Have to get over here and I very seldom go to
town any more. Peanut, I did get a letter from you this
afternoon and one from Mom. So tonight I feel swell
because of your lovely letter. I eat each word up and read
your letter over many times. I repeat - you are so sweet
to your own old soldier's husband who loves you so awful
much. If you only knew how much I do love you! Darling,
enclosed you will find a nutty cartoon also, that is, if it will
fit in the letter. I'll have more time to draw you more
things from now on and will try my best to send you one
each day. There isn't a movie tonight, so I will read for
awhile and just feel around. The boys have a basketball
game on right now. I will try to tune in the Daily when it
is about time to run. Let's see, it comes off about 4 pm
at home and that will be about 11 pm over here. So I will
try to tune in on the States. I know all the main stations
in the U.S.A. will broadcast it and won't have much trouble
picking it up on the GI short wave set. I know you will
be tuned in also and will try to send thoughts waves
to you through the radio. Do you think I'm nuts or
some thing? Just that I love you so awful much and
really care you more than it is possible. It is a bit chilly
here in England now and a fire feels damn good, rather
wonderful even good. No more coal for the rest of the
summer. So we will have to heat our showering water
on the mill (electric) from now on. Darling, the new
dining room is some thing to see. It is really the best looking
place in the ETO. St. Gaytan Jones and Co. have done
a wonderful job of putting the place up. It isn't open to
the crews as of yet and will open soon. I'm still

working in a/c recog. dig day for it and will have a
damn good one fixed up in a few days. Darling. the dig-recog
gangster is really hot stuff and I do mean hot stuff.
That guy Hurrell can really take glamorous photos.
Every where you go in the army. you can see his work if
it's fixed up in the wall. GIs read Enquire from cover
to cover. Wonder why? I suppose they are interested
in the latest mens fashions or are they? Darling. from
now on your name is a "Varga" in my mind. No
hiding, you are one of the lovely ladies and have them
all beat by a mile. I can't wait until I can feast
my eyes on your forthcoming picture. Rest that it gets
here but fast. Darling, you can't imagine how it feels
to be married to a healthful, glamorous, beautiful,
bel. of the year (all years) as you are. You are gorgeous
creature and to think that you are all mine. I don't
know to this day how I ever talked you into marrying
me. Thanks again, my lovely one. I only hope that I
can make you as happy as you've made me. Darling,
you don't know what it feels like to be kissed by a angel.
I know for you are truly a creature from heaven! God,
I miss you so awful much and no problem. My heart
burns to water when I think of all the joys in life
missing that will now be over in a short time. Ah!
my Darling! I love you so awful much. I didn't know
it was possible to love another person so damn much
until I met you. It is no military secret that I adore
you and I want the world to know it. I can't wait
until I can hold you in my arms and kiss you and
hiss you. Just you wait and see how much I love you.
Gee! I'm burning up with passion for you. I'm a
mad man and need you but bad. Damn this damnable war!

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you mentioned that June hadn't heard from her husband
in a month and she was not worried about it. Darling, all
she cares about is her self and this is a well known fact. No
other wife in the world can compare with you, in fact to be
truthful, no one can touch you in the world. You are the tops
and I'm not kidding. Darling, in the letter from Mom to
you, you were the main topic. She was telling me how
much Dad and all the family love you. Mom said that Aunt
Sis is crazy about you. I keep telling you how wonderful
you are and the whole world agrees with me. Darling, you
are just too wonderful for words. Wish that I could express
just how I do feel about you. You can feel my love deep
down inside of your heart. Glad to hear that you had
some more photos made too. I can't get enough of your
pictures and always want more. Well, I'll be damn, the
weekly version edition of the hit parade just came in the
air. I shall keep a ear glued to what comes through.
Thanks for the violet you sent me. It reminded me
of all the times we use to pick them. I'll carry it in my
wallet with the bits of your finger nails and lock of your
golden curls. The program in the air is the all Time
Hit Parade and not the weekly deal that I thought.
Damn it anyway. Peanuts, don't you think that this is
not of a long letter? I'll try to make all of them this long.
I was so damn glad that our breakfast team didn't have to
walk last mile. We were damn lucky and all of that. Peanuts,
I suppose that the pen you bought me will arrive here in a
few days. I need it but bad. I'll let you know of anything
else that I need. Don't forget about the lock and get two
kept with it. One for Billie and one for me. I was looking
at the new book line up in Wing. I read in the weekly
issue of "Yankee" that the novel "Strange Fruit" was declared
by a Judge in Boston as being obscene, impure and indecent.

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Sounds like a damn good book to me and would like to
read it. (Oh! Boy!) I don't think much of M. A. C. C. C. C. C. C.
novel "Ranger's Edge". Strictly a literary deal. I bet that
"Coral Turn" or "Endure no longer" are good books. I
see that my favorite author Van Wyck Mason has a new
novel, "The Fighting American". Sure would like to read
it for I love his literary style. See if you can get this in the
quietest novel size for me. Send me books of books for you
know how I love to read. In the Stars and Stripes today
was the line up of the big race. The American Overseas
at radio will be heard east & the Daily twice tomorrow
and if I can't get it up to night, I will listen in the
morning to it. Well, Angel, I'll have to call it a night for
this time. I do have to write Mum a letter and then
I want to read before I head for the road. All I can
say is that I love you so awful much and just adore
you. Angel, please forgive me the making of the words.
I'm fine and all of that sort of thing. I'm just waiting
for the day I can hold you in my arms again. I will
try real hard at that in the morning for a early
victory. I know that it will all end real soon and
that I'll be in the way home before you know it. So in the
meantime, keep your pretty little chin up and don't
worry about me. God Bless you Angel wife of mine and
loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams again tonight
as I always do. Darling, I love you so awful much
and no fooling. Until tomorrow night, no long for now.
Didn't play our first league game tonight because of
rain. A kiss for you!

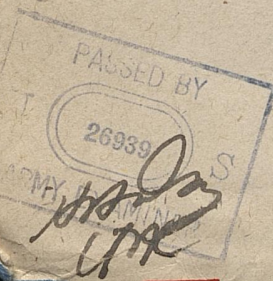


Your Sold is Husband
Sam

Left George Barclay 15113242
701 S. Main St. 445 Rm 200 (H)
APO 558 To Put must be
New York, New York



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



Sunday May 7th⁶
Some where in the ETO

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I was lucky again today in the mail deal by latching on to four lovely letters from you. I am, I love you so awful much and really adore you. I guess by this time, this a well known fact. You are so sweet and wonderful to me. Each day, I love you more and more. I am this way for talking so about this way. I need you so awful much and you need me. Today was another one full of work and the same old story. The Green civilian who heads the files room in the Army Operations office gave us a couple quarts of coke to day, so we wended off the while. The climate here is a bit in the nippy nice way. One day it is warm as hell and the next - too damn cold for comfort. I went to early mass this morning, 1130 am and prayed real hard for the same thing that you did - Peace. Every church in the world echoed the millions of prayers for peace this Sunday May 7th. So many people are unhappy just as we are and want this damn war to end. The men talk about the GI kind to day at noon. I don't care for GI children, no I guess it up. I prefer steaks, steaks and then more steaks. I am could do justice to one of your wonderful meals along about this time. Darling. Last nite after I finished up your letter, the young wanted to a girl up in the Dark. Seeing that I come from a long line of Brokers - and to carry out the family name, I was the guy who had to get the damn thing up. Each here cost 5 shillings (= 1 buck) so I typed all of the name up and we drew them from a hat. I took two of the name - Challenge me and Diavolo. So the got totaled up to 14 bucks. After looking around awhile, I conquered the static in the shut wire net and to my great delight - found the Dark hood cast was in the air. Well, I yelled

for all the girls to come but quick. I removed the head phones
and plugged in the hand speaker. Darling, I was brought back to
you old Louisville through that radio. I loved you and loved in
on the race also and needed out through the medium of my
mind and held you by the hand. You and the camera may
think I am nuts, but I was there in the living room with
you. Did you notice me sitting there beside you? Yes, I was
really there. I could see you and I wanted him you but
damn it, I couldn't do it. Well, as you know, I didn't win
the pot. The old Chicago street gangster. I had the 70th
My Derby winner Pennine. Tonight, he had to heat the whole
gang at the aero club with the dough he won. He called
it blood money. For we all sweated blood during the race.
Tonight, the gangster I had in the movie "Mr. Big" and it
was good. I don't know when we will play that hell game
and suppose it will be tomorrow night. Tomorrow morning
I will be off to work orderly and that doesn't make me
need one bit. I have a lecture to give tomorrow afternoon
on Old recognition. This is the good St. Jacob's job but
as you know, he is still in the jail factory. Well he told
he would crawl out of that lot and mount that old bull.
Anyway, I am in full charge of Old recognition etc at the
present time. All some of the legal work, need the power of
the law bars. I can manage the job okay. As you can see,
I am using a lot of old right now and it is all
that I have. It is strict by English and not with a damn.
Just that you need no more black ink in the next by
you and want you. I could write a book and I don't
be able to tell you how much I want you. You know and
nearly must feel all this garbage I have for you. Again,
last night I could not fall as long right away. So I made love
to you in my mind. After words - had lovely dreams about you.

(3)

Darling, I sure do miss the funnies each Sunday morning. It's just that I miss everything. I'd be the happiest guy in the world when the final gun speaks: it's army of death. I feel sure that this damn war will end in short order. Keep your pretty little chin up and hang on a little while longer. I know it is hell and all of that, but just think how it must be for me. Peanuts. I'm worried about your ribs that you hurt. I do hope in this time is okay. You should be more careful and take care of yourself. I would go nuts if anything happened to you. You are my whole life and the person that makes me live. So please take care of yourself for me. I adore you Angel and no kidding. I'm so damn mad at this wretched military system because you aren't getting any letters like you should. I have had much a letter counts. Darling, I won't know the old town when I come home. I bet that new garage on 4th Ave. is really nice. It looks pretty from the clippings enclosed in your letters to Sam. I bet it changes the whole appearance of town. Darling, these photos of town made me so damn blue for I could see the streets where you and I use to walk. I would give anything if I could crawl into this picture and really be in it & Louisville. I would hail a cab and speed down to 4601 W. Jefferson St. but quick. God! I love you so awful much and want you some thing awful. So Ed Carl is really in the middle of all the fight in out there in the New Guinea. Wonder if the army has changed him very much? I guess not. The bunch of the army that he is in is really messed up as hell. I for one wouldn't like to be in the Engineers. I miss all of my old friends and school mates and in the middle of it all. I bet my old cadet buddies are in this ditch in Iro. I would like to know where they are etc. The lucky riffs! Some day I will write to this home etc.

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no thing but the long hair type of music on the radio tonight. I for one don't go in for that stuff. You asked me if I ever seen one of those juke box music machines. yes. I've played a lot of them in the many places the army has sent me. It is late and all of the boys are gone to the barracks. I should do the same and will take off in a little while. I thought that I might read a little while to night but I'm too damn sleepy. I do hope I can go to sleep when I do crawl in the neck. That is your sister and all of her G.I.s. Darling, with all the relatives that she has dated, she could start a group of her own. What a gal! And is that Red Head much? Guess she is trying her damnest to make all the G.I.s happy. I bet she is full with the needles etc. Said boy is that type! Tell Norman that he ought to give everything I do. I too, have a crew cut. I like it for don't have to worry about combing it etc. I will let it grow long again before I go home to you. Peaches, do you miss your old red neck has been very much. I hope you aren't as blue as I am. War is hell and that is getting it mild. Not much in the way of news around here today, just the same old stuff. Tomorrow is don't day and best that I get my share in a couple of days too. I'm no damn sleepy that I can hardly think. So please excuse if this letter isn't up to you. I didn't get a chance to draw any thing to day but will try to tomorrow. I'll tell you how my lecture turned out etc. I think that I will hit the midnite show line again tonight and it is about that time about now. So I will prepare to bail out in a few minutes. Darling, the main radio station in London signs off at

(5)

11 you each nite. There are many more that we can give
up. Uncle has his own G.I. stored in over here and gives out
just about all with long. Then too, if we went to town in
in the States, can find around with the shirt were not. I
some times mess around with it each nite and we shut
curbing in the U. S. G. Darling. I'm so hungry for the
night of your lovely charms and beauty. I just can't
wait for all the love making we both want so much. My
hands tremble at the thought of caressing you again and
kiss the very breath out of you. I want to be with you instead
of this long range stuff. A husband & wife should be together
at all times. Even we will never leave each other for a
second. Pray real hard for this day to hurry up and
set free. Darling, please, please don't worry about me etc. I
know that you do just as I do about you. Well, guess I better
go now for I'm about to fall asleep. I'll see you in my
dreams in a few minutes just as I do every nite.
Honey, you really haven't me any and nite. I love it! Tell
your family hello for me and to write. I will do same
as soon as I can. Darling, we don't that rib if it hurts
you any more. When I come home, I'll have to be even
full a che. I'll head a couple of them by holding you so
tight. God bless you Angel of mine and loads of love.
Until tomorrow nite - so long for now. Your soldier
has had loves you more than you'll ever know.
Good nite - Angel.

Be his prize!

Your Soldier's Husband
Johnny



Cpl George Canary 14113242
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Apo 558 @ Post Master
New York, New York

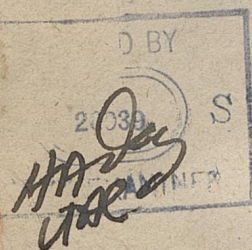


Mrs George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.



Monday May 8th.
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, my wonderful little wife!
Again today I was lucky in the mail deal by getting another
lovely letter from you. Darling, I live on these letters from you
and would die without them. You keep me informed with all
the latest news etc. I cannot, I was down order by today
and ventured out of the rack at 9 am. With rain & sleet
the job of cleaning up the bus arch. It did not take long to
knock off this task and now I was free to do as I want. I
climbed back into the rack and read for a couple of hours &
hit the short line at 12 and reported to the office at 1 pm.
At 1:30 pm I had a lecture to give to some new crews
and did a good job. Was quite proud of myself etc. Later
in the afternoon, I checked out four young men also recognized
with test etc. Two of them quoted it day. The other two didn't
do so well and I had them back at 7 pm tonight. For
some reason, these boys are short and failed again tonight.
So they will have to try again in the morning. I was going
to the short but then it would be too late to write you
letter. So I'm not going. I wrote a letter to Mom and will
dash it off tonight too. All of the boys are taking off for the 2nd &
short night now. The feature for tonight is (I think) Blue Sings
in some thing else that. It's the movie with Joseph Cotton in
it. I don't think that I'll see it. See how much I love you
when I steer away from the movies so I can write to you.
I really adore you and no kidding. I think that I will go
over to the club in a little while for a bit of food - for I'm
hungry as hell. The short tonight at my job was a runny
mess and I didn't eat very much. I'm now eating the
best candy bar that you sent me and I need more. So
best that you send more but quick.

(2)
During the time that the fellows were studying the ship
for the test, I drew up a little note thing for you. It's not
no good but I'll send it any way. I did not have a lot of
time to do it in, so I have to rush through it. Dick, Ralph
Chin and Sam have to work all night. My team is in
torment all night and anyone that I will have to work all
night again. Captain Jones appointed me the official
operator of the projector at the briefing. That's a good job
and I don't mind it at all. Dick took it over himself in
Captain Jones's room. Dick likes all the jobs that has
planner etc to it. You must know he is. Ralph is still as
stupid as ever and gives me no cash any. I think he
is the one and only God Sack and I do mean add.
Lt. Jacobi still hasn't come back and we expect him at
any time. Walter just talks the trouble with him. I do
hope he is alright in this time. Chin the Chicago
daughter is making him self not trying to make a fix.
I'm glad that he is going to build one fruit is a bit on the
edge side in here tonight. Chin is framing at the mouth
and swearing some thing awful. He talks the hell out of me.
What a odd character he is! He telling what he will do
next. Some times this place is a mad house and one
would think that we all are nuts. Darling, the grass is
green as hell over here and going is here, although it is
a bit muggy at times. With that it warm up at it.
Darling, you have no idea of how much I appreciate the
lighter you sent me. I was lost without one, so thanks a
lot. I repeat, you are so awful sweet to your husband.
The package with the pen enclosed should be here at any time
now and I can't wait until it gets here. I don't think of any
thing that I need right now except the same old thing. Such
as Candy, jeans, socks etc. I wonder you can do about this

(3)

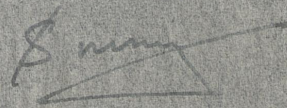
So you and Slim hang around together now. I'm glad that you have some one to have fun with etc. I feel good when I know you are happy and having fun. I'm this army army! I want to be with you so I can have fun too. This army life is not for me and no kidding. You are all I care about and want in this world. I just don't like from the club. Chin and I shared my toast, donuts etc. Darling, the food is rather cheap at the club. Coffee 2 pence (44) cakes 2 pence etc. You are allowed only one cake but we must eat and Bessie and can get more. They always take care of me. I'm going to please the hell out of them two etc. Today, I went to supply in order to trade in one of my old vesting trousers for a new type. We use money to do this no later than yesterday but I didn't have time to do it. The supply Sgt. who is a nasty son of a bitch, tried to cheat my old car about for being a day late. I tried to explain to the Sgt that it was the first chance that I had to trade my bag in. He wouldn't listen to me. So I flew off the handle then. All they do in supply is sit on their old butt all day long and knock off work at 5 pm each day, while we have to work all of the time. I got so damn mad at him and told him if that's the way he felt about it, he could shove the bag up his butt. I shook out of them mad as hell and didn't get the new bag. I suppose I should of held my tongue and got the damn thing but I can take no more of these damn army chain soldiers. I'll go back one day when he isn't there. Dick and Ralph haven't traded there in and he came over for a lot of other gear. I get so worked up at these damn yard birds who don't do a damn thing and they are mean as hell. Your husband can take so much of that out of them and that's all. My liddle Stevie works in supply and he will get a bag for me. Kuts to them all.

tomorrow. I will replace in to the radio in the alert
 room from over speaker. We have just the loud speaker in
 our office and not the radio itself. We have a wire to
 Dad's small radio down the hall now. His radio can only
 pick up a few stations. The one in the alert room has a
 shut wire band unit, so we want to hook up to mine. I
 would like to replace in on the main G.I. lounge shut wire
 unit but most of the time, there is a static closer than
 in on Germany etc. (radio man) I'll fix it up so we can
 listen in on Radio radio in the one in the alert room. So
 this will be a good deal as you can see. Didn't know you
 had a job of all trades for a husband. I've picked up no
 many useful things while I was in the cadets. I've made
 ✓ like to be back there where I belong. I'll have flying in my
 blood and will never reconcile to the thought of being grounded.
 Guess I'm not good enough for the army to be a pilot. But
 I can't imagine the desire to fly again. Flying to me is like
 a drug. Don't worry about me going up in a bomber etc. I was
 a bomber and would just as soon be grounded as to fly in one
 of them. My heart has in fighter planes or run all ships.
 Lots of times, my old wounds are reopened again when I see
 a hot war movie involving the pilot. I guess I'm not as
 all that. Darling, I know you are glad that I can't fly any
 more. Anyway, I like no longer in the cadets and enjoyed
 every second of it, but not this damn G.I. army. Darling, if I had
 worn those wings, I would of stayed in the army after the
 war is over. Now I can't wait to get out. I get spells like
 this every once in awhile and have to talk to you about
 about it. You understand for you are my wife and part of
 me. I try to tell myself that I can't care about flying but it
 no use. I shall keep on hounding you my love when I come
 home. Some day I'll teach you how to fly also.

(5)

You and I had no much fun while I was in the castle.
In fact, anytime we are together, we have fun. I'm just
living for the day that I can be with you again. Parents,
enclosed in your letter today was a snap shot of yourself.
Thanks a million for I can't get enough pictures of you. I'm
glad to hear that you are going to send me both views of
your new photo. I can't wait until they get here. But
that they must be quick. Glad to hear that you half
with Helen is just your aunt. He is a good kid and I'm
very fond of him. Darling, do you ever see any of the old
times at Apples. I wrote to them many weeks ago
and never did receive a answer from them. But they
have forgotten all about me etc. Darling, all I can say is
that I'm nuts about you and want you some thing awful.
I'll be so wild at the night of you when I come home. I'll be
a real maniac like you read about. So - watch out for
I'm - a - coming, pretty damn soon. I'll visit you with
passionate love making and ~~craving~~. I'll form at the
mouth from being so hot and bothered. Just you
wait and see. Darling, I will love you and do a lot
of reading before I head for the road. Please don't worry
about me for any reason what-so ever. Keep you pretty
little chin up, and soon I'll be making love to you
again. How is your life? Sure hope that it is healthy
now. Well, that's about all the news here is the E.T.O
for today. Just that I miss you so awful much. God
bless you Angel of mine and loads of love. I'll see you
in my dreams in a little while. I adore you, my Darling,
wife. Until tomorrow night - no longer for now.
a kiss for you!

Your So So in Husband



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

*info. on
Canary -
no wings*

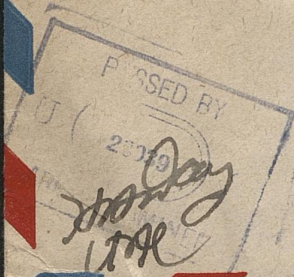


Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 11, Ky.

U.S.A.



7

Tuesday May 9th
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening. Peanuts! Today,
the heavens smiled down upon me in the form of a letter from
you. I have no complaints about the mail in the last week
or so. So my morale is high as can be tonight. Rest that
my lucky holds out. Last night I hung around the office
with my head in a hole until 2 am this morning. I wasn't
a bit sleepy as I thought I would read while I had the chance.
This morning, the two moros that I'm teaching, the new g.
passed day and that clears out the lot of them. I got
around with her all morning and finally got the job
to him. Both the my wife, but it etc. (me too) has a
I hope I will be to the beach and rode to work this morning
in style. More dam fun! At last - the good st. fresh reported
for duty. Appears to be job etc and back in the team. I
was damn glad to see the Reverend. I didn't jump him about his
illness but will do so later on. He dived into work with much
vigor etc. All of us were damn glad to see the old boy come
back to the job. So gent of the Lord is taken away from
my weary but was wonderful. But we can really get down
to work and ship a program for air craft research in
etc. I must have the full gear of the big box behind me
and can get thing done. St. fresh was pleased at the
residence and work that was done. He too has the rest of
the head of against outside decorations. The new set up is
that S. 2 only has to fool with a small percentage of the
work. All concerned are truly happy about the whole deal.
Means less gear work and more time. Tonight, my wife,
Rex, Billy, and the boys are here and Dr. Frank. We are
standing by for the work to come in. Rex and Paula are now
at the second day. Billy and I took in the first shirt. I was
sorry that I didn't go to the drum line for it was a stinker.
Dr. E. P. was in "Cousins of Purling" as you can see
by the title. It was a damn. A truly waste of time.

(2)

I don't understand why in the hell the Army puts me in
in the class 2. I'm not a thing, not a post and
no kidding. There are a lot of things I don't understand
etc. Darling, since Darty has been made a less - kicked out of
S-2, there is a vacancy in the Army T.O. This means,
there is a opening in the Army Reg. detachment S-2 - the
rank of Staff Sgt. So, the brass has got their heads together
and are going to do a bit of transferring the personnel
around, that is from Sgt to Reg. detachment. 20/20 for who
is the photo interpreter and now the rank of Staff
Sgt. Well, Tech Sgt. Swan, too is a P.I. man but a good
kiddo. So they want to put Swan to a Staff (take Darty to TD
place) and make Tech Sgt. Well, when they move are out
of the record too, that means a opening for a Staff Sgt in
Squadron. So Darty will become a Staff Sgt to Staff
Sgt. Kind of mixed up affairs. All of us have to see this army
and Darty will be Staff Sgt. He is a no good kid off and
hinks he knows it all. Besides that, he like Captain Stone
and the two make a good pair. So I love you with all my
heart about S-2 etc. I think you like to have Darty & Swan
and get about things. You are the only one I can rely on
to, and talk things over. Parents, you understand me and
all about it, you are with me, I will tell you about it
things etc. Darling, I love you so much, much and want you
more than you can ever know. This after you, I love you
more to the world than to get you, much I love into Stone,
my friend, he talks in my ear. I love him if he does mean
you for a night, get us and so on. Stone had me no,
and I told him the truth and with the brass and they, some
give me a new one for my life. So everything is just
now. I'll and I'll still be in there when you are
and will get into trouble if they don't take care of this at once.

(3)

Peewits - I have a bone to pick with you. I've been waiting
out my bill since for over two months now and thought
for sure that it would arrive any day now. Well, today, I
received a letter from Mum that you just told her about it a
week or so ago. So now, I have to wait longer for it to
get here. I suppose that I should of wrote Mum and asked
her to send it but forgot to. I thought sure you would tell
her for me. Well, anyway, it's in the way by this time. I'm
not mad at you Darling, so don't worry about it. It's not
that important & I could sit yet mad at you for anything
because I love you too much. I am this angry English in.
A point is you won't hold the damn stuff, so I'm now
digging the gun as you can see. Shows up better and will
do this from now on. I hear something new every day. So
please excuse if the first part of this letter is a bit faint. If
you hold another sheet behind it, you can read it okay. Didn't
damn on me but light this damn ink is. Seems like all English
things are not worth a damn. Some of the bug just dashed in
from the front and then too, think it was rotten. Peewits,
I love you so much and just really adore you. This
is all I can think about or dream of. You are so wonderful
and health taking. What's this I hear about you planning on a
trip to Mexico after I come home? You never do tell me
such thing as this. Darling, we will take that trip and all
of that, but please, let's not leave the States. I've seen too
much of all these damn hell holes. We landed at a lot of
places on the way over and I saw all of them I wanted to
see. I can't wait until I get back to the States and you.
I want to go home to my little wife but quick and no
holing. I don't like this lonely life without you!

I hope that I can write this letter without having to dash
every five seconds to do some work. We are still waiting
for the ants to come in. I would like to go hit the bushes and
get out of working. Dad and the rest of us, cleaned up the kitchen
room early this afternoon, so we don't have to worry about this
tonight. Darling, is you kindly object to our strange custom
of catching mice. Didn't I warn you that we are all nuts to
live in the C.T.O. I think the mice have taken the hint and
relocated. We haven't seen any of the beggars in a long time.
Do you have any mice? If so contact us at once and
we will gladly get rid of them for you! Say Kid, you must
be really ^{be} mucking with the end riding in. I would like to
have a hammer to your new pillow to lay on each side. I
have they give you a kind of stuff that is hard as nails. When
I come home, doubt if C.W. is able to sleep in a real bed
again without the loud snoring of dozens of G.I.s. You should
really hear some of these young around off. They even put you Dad
to shame and you know how loud he is. Darling, just what
is the nature of this new richness of your sister? I think that
she chases around too much and gets too excited etc.
Let me know all about this etc. I hope she is all right by this
time. Your mother really has a time. By the way, how is your
grand father? You don't say much about him any more. Tell the
grand old fellow hello for me. The photo enclosed of your
nephew brother was really some thing. What a pee, what a
beac. What a boy! I just showed Norman's picture to Jim
and I thought Jim would laugh him self silly. Peculiar,
I have a crew cut but not to extremes that Egg head
was. I will let it grow but when I come home for I know
you like my hair a bit on the long side. You are the
boss in all things (it says here) - no kidding.

Well, from the looks of things, we will have to unbutton all night again and in a few minutes, we'll take off for mid-nite chow. It is 11 pm right now and I can hear the mess hall doors banging open. Much then likely, we will jump right into the damn work when we come back from chow. So, I won't get to make this letter as long as I planned to do. I will try my best to add more to it from time to time. Tomorrow's mid-nite ball game comes up and best that we win the game for it is our first of the season - that is - in the league. This we will count and we will do our best to win same. I don't see the opening line up but don't think I will play the first part of the game. Try to get in. I'll give you a flash by flash account etc. Darling, all I can do is report that I love you and want you. Just came back from mid-nite chow and it wasn't much good - oat meal, powdered eggs, fried yams. I didn't eat much of it and I'm still hungry as hell. The officers haven't missed back as yet and now as they do come, we will make with the work. Peanuts, I miss you so awful much and really adore you! I need living, genuine living but best. Pray real hard for this damn war to end real soon, so I can go home to you where I belong. I will try to write another page if it is possible but think the work will keep me too damn busy. I'll write you a long letter tomorrow night after the game. Just hang in a little while longer and please don't worry about me. Peanuts, my Darling, Ah! how I miss you. This is too much for a human auto bear. I want to hold you lovely charms tightly in my arms and run her you with genuine kisses. I'll never be hungry again until I can find you sweetly, cute little head next to mine each morning. You look wonderful across a head just tell. God bless you, my Angel Creature and loved of love. I really adore you and love you more than words can express. Good night for now!

ahing for you!

Your Soldier Husband

Jimmy

Capt George Canany 15113242
761 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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



Wed May 10th
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

I'm bottling a thousand in the mail
deal for today I recieved another lovely letter from you. Darling,
you don't know what your wonderful letters mean to me. I would
be lost without them and I feel like hell if I don't get at least
one from you each day. Darling, you'll never know just how
much I love you and ~~what~~ want you. I am this way. Darling, we
finished up work rather early this morning and I was in the rack
by 7 am. I ran the projector at the main briefing early this
morning and did a rather good job. I'm what they call a big
time operator (BTO in the E 10) I don't mind running the
machine for the pictures and get a big kick out of it. You
should see your old husband at work. I ate breakfast at 6 am
and fished around the mess hall with some of the jump I know.
In fact, I ate breakfast twice. That old GI really felt damn
good to me. I laid awake for about a hour, thinking of you. I
smoked a couple weeds. Gosh, I miss you so awful much and
really need you. Darling, I had a wonderful, juicy dream
about you that was ~~real~~ real as hell. In fact it was so real that
it woke me up. I was really itching myself up to snap out a
do mean war. I was so damn mad when I woke up to snap out a
your intimate dream like that. Darling, it is too wonderful for under-
I mean the dream. You can guess what it was all about. Your old
husband is going nuts for the want of you and I do mean nuts.
I got up - rather woke up around 4 pm and read a couple of hours.
We had the old army stand by - stew for supper and it was awful.
To night at 7 pm, we played our first game of ball in the league.
Well, we won it by a score of 5 to 3. Your old husband was really
a star tonight. I knocked out a couple of good hits and drove
home a couple of runs. I held down center field tonight and
mazzed every hit fly out to me. Red got a damn good game
and the team as a whole was damn good.

(2)

If we hang up this brand of bull playing, we will really
unleash every with the pennant of this league. I'll keep you in
on the know of how we come out etc. Tonight - we had a
U.S.O. show - all G.I.'s - and it was pretty good. There was one
female in the cast, I just came back from this show and
slipped into this daily report to you. It is rather late but
time doesn't mean a damn thing to me when it comes to
writing to you. I won't go to bed tonight until well late any-
way for I'm not a bit sleepy. I think that I'll read some more
tonight etc. The young are all in my office right now and are
buying eggs. So in a few minutes, I will have a nice egg
sandwich - fried in butter. Ah! Boy! Nothing too good for us in
the E.T.O. Every day, we send out a squad to scout through the
countryside for all the eggs that we can get. Each day, we get
about two or three dozen. Fresh eggs are something that we never
get in the mess hall and are very rare here in the E.T.O. To
top it all off, we have a quart of Gin - passing it around. So we
are having eggs and gin. Gin or Spirits as the English call it,
is plenty fed here in England. There is less Scotch or whiskey,
I like gin better than whiskey any way. I just had a nip of the
gin and Wow! it's damn good. Sure is a rough war - at times.
The characters are going to turn Sot. and want me to go
also. But I don't care about going to turn and will remain
here in the line. Turn holds no interest for me anymore
at all. I would much rather hang around the line with
the lugs. Best that I get some water in in case that I can have
tonight. I need one but bed for I slept all day long. We
begin the gay roll Thursday for this month. I'll send
you a word of dough the first of the month. I'll send you
a chunk of dough and that will be your birthday gift. Do
with it as you want. Darling, the mad artist Raymond
refuses to wear a hat. He is one of these moody characters.
I can't stand a guy like that at all. What a jerk, what a
bum. I just can't understand guys like that who won't
abide with regulations etc. He is truly a character.

All the rabble have left now and I'm all alone. They
 sure did mess up the office and I'll have a job of cleaning
 in the morning. Well. No eggs use with it and no kidding.
 Billy is reading "Congo Song" and is hunkering him self out.
 Every one like that. Who for one reason. Best that you read me
 more quiet novels but just. I'll be running out of reading
 material in a day or so. You know how hungry I am for
 good books. Pearls - I love you and will be running this
 car and over. I'm crazy about this married life. It is hell
 being apart like this but I wouldn't want to trade places with
 anyone. I mean that I would rather be married to you than
 being a any thing. With you as my wife. I'm the richest man
 in the whole world. Money can't buy happiness and love like
 ours. I adore my Angel wife and the whole world knows it.
 You are too Sweet and lovely for words. Darling. I don't know
 just what you did for me but you really "dood it" I want you
 so awful much and can't wait until I can hold you in
 my arms. Some one just turned in the long hair stuff so I
 just cut off my head again because I hate that long hair junk.
 Give me the old hot lips and give every damn time. So you too
 read "Daneke's". I read it not so long ago and thought it
 was rather good. What is this old stuff about Paul falling in love
 with your husband's writing. Best that I give him up. Mrs. Caraway,
 what kind of letters do you write to him? Sounds mighty damn
 funny to me! You asked me what I thought of the affair of
 Carolyn etc. You tell me for I don't know just what to think
 about this deal. Keep me posted on all the latest news etc. I'm
 has to work tonight and is going to mid nite show. Think
 that I will work over with him for a cup of java. Just came
 back from the mess hall and had coffee and oatmeal. I can
 always eat for some reason or other. The way that the job is cooked
 in the army takes all the filling out of it. I suppose that's the
 reason we all are so damn hungry all of the time. Your husband
 is a old chow hound from way back. Best you give up for this.

So the Paul opens up the 15th of this month. (4)
and steam out of that. It will be twice as much this year as
ever before and I'm not kidding. So take my advice and don't
go over there. Darling, don't think I'm trying to keep you or
anything like that. I'm only telling you what I think and want.
You know how I've always felt about that place. I'm glad to hear
that your sister is much better now and say. I will write her
and your mother as soon as I can find the time. Perhaps I'll
be able to do it tomorrow if things slack up a bit. I'll be thrilled
if your Dad does write me. You know, he never has and I
wonder why. So I sent the female "Mountain Dew" flavor tale
with the kids the other day. She must be half nuts to play ball
when she is about due like that. What a odd character she is and
her whole clan. The other day, we got a new engine G1 in S-2. He
cried and I had to get in and tell him. Today, he was moaning
about how he doesn't like it now. Little did he know how much
work there is in S-2. He only looked to the glamorous side of it.
The work in tell engine is glamorous as hell etc. but people would
be surprised at the amount of work we put in. The long hours are
beginning to tell on some of the boys. Dick is thin as a rail and
is rich half of the time. Ralph is all bleary eyed and is a daze.
I can't sleep at nites and every one of us are "gummy" as can
be. All of us. Besides, we're slightly in thing. You would think
this type of work would tell in a person but it does. You see,
the way we work at nites - 24 hours at a stretch throws us off
balance in our sleep. Don't worry about me, for I'm strong as a
bull etc. Just that I can't sleep at nites any more. I never
hit the rack until way past 1 am or later each nite and then
lay awake a couple of hours before I fall asleep. Was in
hell and I'm not kidding. I'll be so damn glad when this
is all over and can live a life of ease. All I want and
can say is that I love you so awful much. Yours is C D
tonight and next week on "Long hair I've been in my face."

(5)

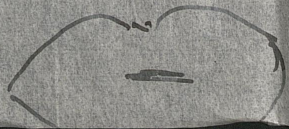
That's about all the news around here for to day. Darling, all of us follow the war news from hour to hour. We want the home team to win but quick. I'm over run all way. I guess we are helping out a bit. I like to think this any way. Please, I really hope that you are it as blue and red as I am. I miss you so awful much and no fooling. This is truly hell being away from you like this. Each day, I suffer the torture of the demon. I wait here again until I can hold you in my arms. I want to see your beautiful face over a week just talk each morning. Darling, I can't wait until we can really get down to being man and I. We will have so much fun and so much passionate love. I just think how wonderful it will be to be with each other all day and night. Not to worry about the threat of the army machine and me go away again. I'm needs and only human. I need my Angel wife! Please, see is a joke I heard to day and you may get a laugh out of it. There is a big discussion going on about platinum. The question arises - is platinum bluer or a precious metal or a common one. Get it? Well, that I ring off after this feeble attempt to make with a joke. Please, don't worry about me for I'm fine as can be away from you like this. Pray real hard for this damn war to end so I can go home to you but quick. Darling, I will dream about you again tonight and will make you write love to me. My sleeping wife is hot. so I will share and read a bit. God Bless you, my adorable, wonderful, beautiful wife and loads of love. Tell your mother that but she needs about her arm and take care of it. Also, take damn good care of yourself for me. God! I love you so awful much and I'm so hungry for your love making. So long for now - and until tomorrow night.

Love for you!

Your Truly Soldier

Husband

Jimmy



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



Mrs George W. Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U.S.A.



9

May 10, 1944



By Gannan

Thursday May 11th
Blue as hell in the ETO

my Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

As you can see by the heading of this letter, I'm blue and stuff as a cabb tonight. I'm not kidding. Yes, not a scrap of a letter from you or any one today and I feel like hell. From this mail system and all of that. I'd be so damn glad to get out of this army so I wouldn't have to worry about mail anymore. I love you so awful much and want you more than it is possible. You are my whole life and all I want. Darling, today just wasn't my day. Just like I took off for the ranch, I had a brain storm and decided to take today off. Well, this morning, I was suddenly shaken out of my dreams by a ugly looking character. He said - S. J. called up and wants me at the office but quick. I did it know what the hell to think, so I jumped into my duds and ran like hell for the office. Upon arriving here, I found who in the hell called me up. H. Jacobi said that he did for he had a class in the recognition and needed me to run the big machine. He was a bit hot and bothered because I wasn't around. That is what I explained to him but today was my day off. He cooled down then, and said if I would run the projector, so I did. Well, I was cheated out of sleep and a day off after the lecture was over he said I could have the rest of the day off. Well, I said no, for it didn't make any difference now that I was at the office. So, he said to take tomorrow off. I'm not going to for I'm not in the mood for a day off now. Think that I might take Sat off and take it easy for a change. I had a couple more young to check out in the evening, again in the afternoon and that took up most of the afternoon. So, as you can see, I was more or less in the hell all day long. I relied in in the radio in the alert room this afternoon and we can hear many more stations now. If we get tired of listen to the radio, we can cut in on the other other one. Good deal!

(2)

Tonight, we had another ball game and S-2 walked away with the game to the tune of 14-2. I didn't even get to play in the game and hurt none. Guess I should of stood in bed for this was my bad day. We went to the record show tonight and saw "Tarzan's Secret Mystery" it wasn't too bad of a movie and it did pass away the time. Tonight, Dan and I are going to sleep here at the office all night long. That is, in the alert room. In there, are comfortable chairs that have removable pillow type seats. So we will make a bed out of none. Right now it is 12:30 and now, we shall make up our beds. I just finished my daily shave and had mid-nite chest, it was real damn late last nite before I took off for the barracks. In fact, it was 2:15 am. and still I didn't go right to sleep again. Wonder what the hell is wrong with me. I just can't fall as long any more when I want to. I think that I'll be able to fall as long right away tonight because I'm a bit in the sleepy nite nite mood. Ha. I'm trying that I can etc. Darling, you have no idea of how blue I feel when I fail to receive a letter from you each day. No kidding. I feel like hell tonight. Your letters mean so much to me. I brought my web by rationing today - 7 packs of chocolate fields, one candy bar, one pack of evolin and soap. I did buy a extra bath towel and a face towel. These two items are rationed. We have a ration card etc and have it punched each time we buy something. Some is hell over here in the ETO. I always wait until last of the week to buy my stuff for you don't have to sweat out a line. You should see the P.T. in Mundana. It is jammed full of people who are out of rationes. I'm about three cartons ahead of the huns and don't need the rationes right now. I will give a yell when I do need some. I'm an angel to write you moster half of a letter today and will finish it up tomorrow. Darling, I love you so awful much and just adore you more than words can express. I want to be with my little wife so awful much. You know how I feel for you are the same way. Dan. I'm so love starved for you - no kidding.

(3)

you should have your photos back by this time and they might be on the way to me by now. I'm still sweating out the photos with the four pairs you enclosed. I really expect it at any time. It takes a good long no damn long to get here. What a funny mail system they have over here. I'm getting so damn sleepy that I can't hard by me to write. I'll give my eyes a rest until I finish this letter to you. What's news around the old home town? I guess things are back to normal since the Derby is over. I am, I want to go home but quick. Darling, the old dump of love and fun & gas time living seem very far behind me. I've been in the army now on active duty for 24 months. If we must travel far from home, he might as well come back a letter and a wire from home. I may not be better, but Honey, I can't really win one hell of a lot with. I know that war is hell! Being away from you has taught me this cruel lesson. That men such as I, far from home yearn eagerly for return to their own love ones and to their native land. I know that all men who are soldiers, be they privates or the highest officers, all think the same thoughts of home and loved ones, dream the same dreams. And I know that all of us want more than anything on earth to get this job done, to win this war completely, and then, at least, to come home and live and let live. This is my philosophy. It is perhaps a glimpse into the hearts of all soldiers everywhere. Since I read your last I have seen the wonders of half the world, strange lands, strange peoples, places which I once believed to be romantic (God forgive me) I never want to see this damn island even again. I have swum in secret, warm, waters, dived healthlessly into the ocean, talked to natives, came to know strangers as old friends, seen the magnificent seas, unloved land, prayed and lived tremendously. I have had long hard, wearisome months of army training to learn what it means to become a soldier. In a way, I'm proud to be called a soldier. I have known heroes and common men,

good and bad soldiers. I have come to know that life is sweet
 with you as my wife and is worth while to go through all of this
 to protect it. Darling, I've not come to grips with the enemy
 in hand to hand combat nor heard the scream of bullets in my
 ears. I've heard there is a war going on and it has taken
 me away from you. God has been good to me by giving you
 to me as my wife. I don't know how I ever became lucky enough
 to have you. I miss you none thing awful I can't. I really
 hope that you are as close as I am. I can say this much
 for this damn war, it has made me realize just how much
 you really mean to me. You are a part of me and I need
 you like I need my eyes. You are in my blood and without
 you I would perish in a day. I'm living on the thought of
 holding you in my arms need damn soon. I can't wait until
 we can really be married and live a life of happiness that it
 was meant to be for lives such as we. I'm sad because I
 didn't marry you a long time ago. Darling, you are my life
 and the only reason I keep my head up. I'd go nuts without
 the thought of you waiting for me. You have no idea of how I
 long to be with you. Darling, I hate to cut this short but I
 have to sleep now or else I will dream on my back and fall
 asleep. I will write you a long letter tomorrow night. All I
 can say is that I love you so awful much and just adore
 you. God Bless you, my beautiful Angel and loads of love.
 In a few minutes, I will hold you in my arms in another
 few minutes I will close mine and call it a night.
 Please don't worry about me for now fine. Until tomorrow night
 then. God bless you and loads of love.

oh hi to you!



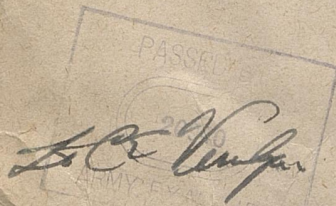
Your Soldier Husband

[Signature]

Mr. George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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



Friday May 12th
Some where in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

How sweet you are to your old
soldier husband. What a wonderful day this was for me in the way of
mail. Three wonderful letters from you, two from Mom, one from Dad
and to top it all, a package filled with goodies from you. Enclosed
was my new pen and I'm using it right now. As you can see, I
have to catch on hard to use this etc. etc. It's wonderful and I'm
crazy about it. This damn gun lining isn't worth a damn as you
can see. But that you need me here isn't quick. I like each the
best and would appreciate if you would get some for me. You are so
wonderful to me and I love you so awful much. If you could only see
how much I do love you. I've then got to a different brand of ink
as no doubt that you can readily see. You are my whole life and
the only thing I care about. Darling. I'm just wild about this pen
and no kidding. I've always wanted one like this and now I have
one. Oh, I love you so awful much and no kidding. Thanks for
everything. I told you that I'm and I are going to head up in the
alert room and that we did. Those fellows were even better than by each
and think that I'll sleep on there again tonight. I always stay down
here so late at the office that it is silly to go to the damn barracks. So I
brought one of my blankets along with me tonight. I hate the damn old
stuffy barracks anyway. Don and I had a lot of fun last night and
all of that nutty thing. Don is a damn good kid and I'm really fond of
him. We woke up around 8 am. So left and with the CQ to wake us at
6 am so we could go eat breakfast but the damn jerk failed to wake us
up. Don is CQ tonight and Ralph Dick, Syra are on the team that's
working tonight. Dick and I'm my next out on gas today and will
be back in at mid night tonight. It is time to go eat mid night chow, so
that I will do at this time. I'll dash back to finish up this letter to
you. And I can repeat over and over - I just love you so much. I love you.
You'll never know just how much I do need you. I am, I really want
you!

(12 - mid mile)

(2)

I just came back from church and had the same thing that was the main dish at supper - hot dogs. Muck! Darling, the men in that I've been beating the guns with the last two days in order to induce him to hand G/C recognition is still in the tank. I've just about got my work with this junk and done every thing that I could to teach him. I admit that it is a hard thing to pick up and really rough. I can't see why in the hell he can't catch this stuff. I know it's hard words, up and down and every way and I'm not a brain trust. I will try again to muck to get this stuff into his gun's grey matter. What a cage he is and I do mean cage. The gun guy gets so damn browned off at his self and all of that. He is one of those strictly G/C guys. I found the time to finish up the letter to you mom and will mail it with this one. Darling, I love you so awful much and just adore you. I'm marching away at the rate you sent me and they are damn good. I did it have time to draw any thing for you today but will try to do so tomorrow. I'm busy as hell all this week and we no let up ahead. What a rough war this is etc. Tonight we beat the hell out of the enlisted men of Hq. We won the game to the tune of 16 to 4. As you can see, we are a damn hot muck ball team and win every game. Your husband really played a lousy muck ball game. Again I chased the flies out in center field. In the 3rd inning we were behind 3-0 and I came up to bat with two men on base. In one season or other I teed off on a ball and smashed out a triple sending two runs home. It was a clean hit - line drive over the first base man's head. It was damn close to being a foul ball. But I was damn proud of that hit. Well, that hit started a rally and everyone else smashed the ball out by gods we smashed in 7 runs that inning. The pitcher we were hitting against was supposed to be one of the best. I got the first hit off of him and the other guys followed suit. The two men I drove home were on base by a error and a walk. Dibs, on first string, short field and Jim - center field wasn't here tonight to play ball. Did it even miss them.

(3)

The next two times I was at bat - I flew out to the center field and jogged up to the pitcher. Next time at bat, I swung out the wood for a smashing one bouncer. Ed. Morichi got home on that hit. We all played a damn good game. Chris didn't get a hit at all. Ralph got two. My batting average right now is .500 and that is pretty damn good. Dumm (Jimmy) Don and I lead the team in the batting average. Billy knocked out a home run for us tonight. Red again hurled a damn good game from the twirler mound. We all are damn proud of our ball team and will win every game we play. Dad said in his letter today, that my place is on the way and it is in the end not far. After the game we all took in the second movie and was a fine picture. Was one of the "Gone with the Wind" pictures called, "Passport to Paris". After the show, I returned down to the barracks for a blanket. Darling, it seemed so damn strange to go into the barracks at night while it was still day light. All the G.I.s were in bed. Darkbrows falls around 1030 pm each night and it being light later each night. The camp are long as hell now here in the ETO. I am getting place this ETO and no kidding. As you know, against Aunco and GIC recognition have the same office now. The other day, a new man asked to get into S-2 and he was placed in Aunco. He can really type damn good. So now, the good St. Joseph has. Chris Don and this new fellow under him is Aunco and your old husband in GIC recog. Chris has to work in the team tonight and I am in C.O. so just the new guy and myself will be around our office in the morning. Captain Jones is still the same old guy that he always is. He is the tops and the best damn officer in the army and no kidding. I'm still waiting out the shots you are sending me and hope they come but quick. I will have some made as soon as I can. I will send the shots of you and I on the benzine in Saint City in my next letter. I have to get it censored by the public relations officer tomorrow. We have a new Public Relations officer now for St. Andrew is gone.

(4)
We received a letter from Goldman the other day and he said
how he was transferred to is rough as hell. He said that he is no
damn, lame rich for all of us - I wouldn't like to be moved from
the gang myself. Ralph is still the dog of the outfit etc. I have
the lunch yesterday on and have a lot of jigs coming from Germany.
They have a lot of programs full of lies for the American Soldiers.
We get a big kick out of all the jigs they give out with and no
hiding. I have to share tonight or in the morning and think that
I will wait until in the morning. It is too late to find with
it now. Glad to hear that you gave a lot of time with Mom. She
tells me how much you cheer the family up and how crazy they
are about you. Darling, you asked if I could mail my letters to
you with English stamps. No I can't do that but I will get
some and enclose it in a letter. I have a lot of money from
all over the world shipped up for you. I have French, German,
Dutch, Holland, Brazilian and many others. Will give it all to
you when I come home to you. Mrs. Conway has done you to
read such immoral books such as "A Wolf in Uniform". I am
surprised at you. Next that you read that book to me at me for
it sounds damn good. Excuse this awful writing, for I am about
to fall asleep. So you help to entertain your sister by jigs.
I don't like that so much. Remember you are a married woman.
Darling, I am glad that you are having fun running around
with Sissy etc. Wish that I could have some fun for a change.
Darling, I thought the joke about the wife contains was cute
as hell. You don't have to explain them to me, I am not dumb.
I catch on quick to all jokes. Do you think you have a dog
for a husband? Here's one for you, "Take the dice away from
the lady before he brings on the table." (Whisky hung - 1912) I told
your joke to all the fellows and they got a kick out of it. They all
think it is great if you to send me jokes like that. I am. I
love you so awful much and no fooling!

(5)

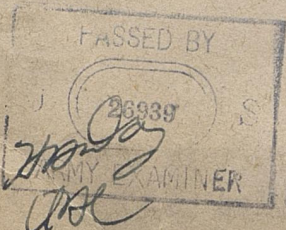
Darling, where did you get the fantastic idea that I have to beat the gals off of me with a club? You are so cute and I'm just nuts about you. Well, Angel, it is well just I can meet and beat that I hit the rack for now. I'm in the real need of sleep but not. I've got a letter from a gal in Sioux City today who he use to hook up with. She said that she wished he was back in S.C. so they could go to bed. That guy is really a lover from way back. He has loads of cute gals and I've seen pictures of them. Spence is a lover too, but look at what he gets. I've said hello and that he would like to meet you. He is from Dixie girl Ohio. Darling, does your rib hurt you any more? I sure do hope that it's okay. You said that your mother's arm still bothered her. Rest that she attends to that but quick. Well, that ends up just about all the news around here and so I will prepare to shut down for tonight. I just think some times of your old husband in the E.T.O. who loves you so awful much. I'm nuts for the most of you and no fooling about it. I want to kiss you until your pretty little ears fall off. I want you so awful much. Honey, thanks a whole lot for the pen, cards, nuts, books and jugs etc. you are so sweet and thoughtful. Keep on having fun for both of us. Take good care of your self for me. I'm due to be in the way home to you and we can love like mad. God Bless you Angel and loads of love, my Darling Angel of mine. You have no idea of how much your soldier husband wants you. Tell herman hello and the rest of your family. Tommorrow night my team is in and I guess that we will have to work all night again. I adore you Angel and want you more than you'll ever know. Good night for now - until tomorrow night.

ahis for you!



Your Soldier Husband
Sunny

Leg George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Put Mister
new job, new job



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

Loose Item

Sunday May 14th
 Same where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Today was a mail-less one for me here in the ETO - that is from you or any one at home. I did receive a letter from Rand and it was a rather long one. I'll tell you about this later on. Last night, Don and I slept down at the office again and we hit the sack at 11 pm. So I did catch up on my sleep after all. I think that I will go to the barracks tonight and sleep in my usual room. Don and I are going to take the day off Tuesday and just loaf around the base. We plan on sleeping late and later on in the day, lay under some trees out in a field and read. So we will take it easy and all of that sort of thing. Don and his team are working all night tonight and he won't be around to moment. I had a lot of work this morning and was a busy G.I. My dumb moron guessed the old recruit in test this morning and I won't have to worry about this guy any more - thank goodness. I spent the rest of the morning and early afternoon, finding photos, reading material etc. for my display in the alert. I even wrote out a wonderful display for the office. I have loads of all types of photo pertaining to flying etc and they are colored. I can't wait until I get it all set up. The rest of the afternoon, Chris, Don and I, nailed wall - display boards on to the bare brick walls. We had to dig out small holes in the bricks in order to put a wooden plug in so we could nail the display boards to the wall. Tomorrow, I'll give my display case in the office. Captain Jones keeps putting me off about a display in the alert room, so I won't worry about it. I went to morning hours at 11:30 and grieved for quick peace just like you did. Darling, I love you so awful much and just adore you. You are so wonderful and beautiful. Honey, I'm just nuts about you. Darling, I'm ashamed to admit that I failed to draw a cartoon for today. Please forgive me and understand how damn busy that we are around here in the old S-2 dept. I will try my best to dig into me for you tomorrow.

we didn't have a hell game tonight and all of us took in the first
hand. It was, "Swinging Out the Blues". Wasn't a bad movie at all.
Some new girl played the leading role and she was damn good.
She was cute as hell, and all the GI wobs fanboy and lucky
acclaimed her beauty with lusty moans and sighs of lust.
All the fellows want the companionship of a cheap chick from the
U.S.A. None of the females anywhere can compare with the girls
in the States. Not one girl in the whole world can even compare with
my luscious hunk of wife. Dam, I want you so awful much
and I'm not a-joking. I'm in the real need of having you
my little wife but quick. Today at noon we had steaks and it was
damn good. I chewed each tiny piece many times before I glugged it
down. You know how I ate steaks. After the movie tonight, "Swede
Johnson treated the gang to a snack at the club. Four bucks. There
were about ten of us and he had to foot the check. Each of us
got stuck in this every once in awhile. We just cleaned up the
office for in the morning etc and it's now 10:30. I have to make with
said letter to Mom, for today is Mother's Day. All of the gang did
their level best to catch on to Mother Day cards but none were to
be found in this damn hell hole. I don't imagine the bingers go in
for this custom like we do. I know that you took care of this detail
of cards for me to both of our Moms. Darling, I hope by this time
that my gin wigs of you are well on the way. I'm sweating them
out and can't wait until they arrive here. As you can see, I
detached on to nine Black wds to night. Oh yes, the old China go
character, had the ink hidden away, but your super movie S-2
husband found none. It is a bit chilly again here in this damn
island and I wish the hell it would stay warm. This climate
over here is strange as all hell. Beats me! I imagine that good
old summer time is about there in the States. How I would long
to be held in the warm Dixie night now, down in the old South
with you in my arms. I miss my beautiful Southern Belle
and her fascinate live making. Sub! I want you so much.

(3)

I suppose you and Sissy walked around the park this afternoon. Dan, I wish I were at home right now with you. I'm so damn lonesome for my little Angel wife! You feel the same way about me, too, are both so damn blue and sad because of this damn war. Why can't it end right now! It is so silly and all of that. I never want to leave you again for one minute. I'm so used to you so awful much and I'm not kidding one bit. I will be put in Section 8 if I'm not with you pretty damn quick. I'm going into for the want of you and your love. I am this way. I'm so unhappy without you and I'm blue as hell. It will take some time to forget all of this unspeakable hell and misery. As I said - Paul wrote a rather long letter and yet, didn't say a hell of a lot. He was telling me all about the situation etc in India. I suppose he writes to you all about the same things. Said a friend of his was a hiner and Paul told him what I thought of England. He sounded as if he was braced off at my remarks of this damn place. Said he just received a letter from Sis and one from me. He said that Sis writes to him two times a week or so. I'm quoting a couple of paragraphs from his letter - "Except that I miss England a lot and love her a lot and hope that I get back to the U.S.A. after this war is over" - "I will drop in on the Mr. & Mrs. George Bancroft place whenever I stop at Louisville, and it's going to be real often, because they have a cit in me & love very much there". From this, it looks as if he likes your sister a whole lot. He went on to say that he could understand how I feel about planes and being washed out etc. Darling, he writes a strange style of letter is it not? I can't put my mental finger on it. Do you know what I mean? But none of his stuff and as for your self I don't know why in the hell he writes to me for I only met him that one time for about five seconds. I will answer him back out of country etc.

you know how I feel about his type of character and nationality.
 All are the same to me. What's the story on your sisters latest
 conquest etc? She has more than 61 my friends and all of
 that out of thing. In my next letter to ~~Spain~~, Paul, I will
 ask him if he knows Spain the great etc. I doubt if they know
 each other. Spain just came from town and another affair.
 I haven't heard the details as of yet, but he will give out with
 them you can be sure. What a guy he is and no fooling.
 Not much in the way of news around here today but the same
 old line of junk. All I must - is that I love you so awful much
 and just adore you. Each day this flaming love grows more and
 more for you. Don sends his regards and wants to meet you some
 day. He also wants to send me nuts for he likes them too. He
 secured a jacking yesterday and jacked the food contents
 around etc. Most of the good fellows do this but a few are tight as
 hell. One is the odd character - Chris. What a nut he is. I am
 best that I receive a letter from you tomorrow or I'll go nuts.
 Letters from you are food for my life and I would die without
 one each day. Darling, I hope that you are still having fun
 and not blue like your old husband. Some of your recent letters
 remind me of cheerful and others are so blue. I do believe the cheerful
 ones outnumber the sad ones. That's good. I feel much better when
 I know that you are happy and having fun. Ah! My Darling, I
 love you so passionately and want you more than it is possible.
 How is your family? Tell them all hello for me and to write real
 soon. I am wondering if your father ever did write a letter to me.
 I will be damn surprised if he did. Darling I will love you for
 I am hungry as hell. I love you so awful much and want you and
 your lovely body. God Bless you - my lovely wife and loads of love.
 I'll write you a longer letter tomorrow nite.
 a kiss for you!

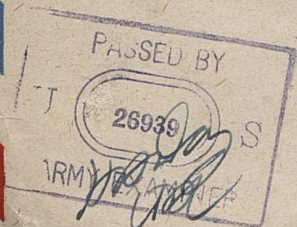
Your S. L. C. H. H. H. H. H.
 (Blue) Larry

Capt George Canany 4543242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W Canany Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky
U. S. A.



12

Monday May 15th
Somewhere in England.

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening, Love of my life. Today, I received a wonderful letter from you and tonight I'm in a good mood. Darling, I love you so awful much and really adore you. If you could only rub into my heart and be with me, I do want you. Today was another one full of work and all that sort of thing. Chris and I decorated the office and I must say that it looks damn good. All concerned are damn pleased with the job and the good St. Jacobi did outside looks when he passed his reply eyes upon the half clad girls upon that Chris hung about the place. I don't mind which one is the biggest rep mania. Mike - the guy who joined our happy family here in our office a long time ago - is a right Joe. Hard working guy and all of that. Chris, I'm and Mike take care of the Awards and I make with the old recognition. I've slept all day for he and his army of peasants worked all night. Said Mike and I are taking tomorrow off for the first purpose of getting extra rest time and to read. Suppose that we'll lay a hell under some tree if it is a nice day. Thanks for me - and all of that sort of things. I drove the dog out this afternoon on various errands for the good Major. A couple of times, he took her life in his hands and rode along with me. He too is a damn good Joe. I managed to squeeze a half of a letter to Paul in this afternoon and will finish it up tomorrow. Sue takes a damn long time for mail to reach him etc. so I thought that I best get on the ball with said letter. Darling, I would if you wrote if I hadn't received a letter from you today your letters give me the push to carry on. I love you so awful much and just adore you. What's the news in the good old U.S.A.? Sue would give anything to be back there about now. I'm sick of playing soldier and want to go home but quick. Lots of other guys feel the same as I do but first we have to finish up this job and that we will. So, it won't be much longer before I'm home with you where I belong. So keep your pretty little chin up and your pants on.

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I intended to catch the first show tonight but said place of
amusement was packed to the doors. So I'll have to see the 2nd
show, that is, if I'm in the mood. I've already seen this excellent
movie and wouldn't mind seeing it again. It's called "The Nelson
Touch" by the English and Cavell 517 by the States. Tomorrow night
we have another U.S.O. show and suppose that I'll take it in. We
are getting these shows more often now. Some are good and some
are rotten. I'll tell you all about this one. No ball tonight for training
a bit this afternoon. I'm sure that we haven't a game to mention
too. We have to take a rest from this every so often you know or
else we will get stale etc. Today at noon we had GI bird-chicken
and it was truly a treat. Usually I pass it up but today, thought
I would take a crack at it and was very glad I did. I wouldn't
care if they would never serve this again. I'd rather have a good
chuck of steak. Tonight, we had to force down nothing again.
Ralph and I stopped by the Club and had a bit of a light snack.
Sometimes I wonder if it was it for the club. It is only open
at night. Bought my weekly ration today. Last night was the
first time I slept in the rack for a long time - four nights. I'm
going to the barracks tonight and get up with Ralph in the morning.
Then I will go over to Don's barracks and crawl into Jimmie's
rack. We will sleep rather late, I guess until about noon. That is
a wonderful thought and I'm all for it etc. Ralph still for go to thing.
Last night he couldn't find his flight jacket and tonight he couldn't
remember that he laid his cup in the Club. He had to go back after
it. What a brain that boy has or does he have a brain - I wonder!
Darling, have you read the new " \$32.50 a month" what do you
think of it. Dotie Lamm is on the air making with a GI go gram.
Darling, Bob Hope is on the air most of the time on "Mail Call"
and "Command Performance". He is the GI's favorite. Ring is in

favorite too and is on the air ⁽³⁾ just as much. Judy Garland is always on the G.I. programs. But one star is always on every one of our programs and I mean just about all day long and that is Diana Shore. She is the super, super favorite of all. No kidding, I don't know how she manages to make all the other programs. She is wonderful and can really warble a tune. Each day - more programs from the States are made for the G.I.'s. The stars must fight to get on the air for us. You civilians never hear our programs. One day, one G.I. asked to hear a three inch steak fried by Janie Turner and one enough - that he did. Gung send in all kinds of request like that and tell who they want want on our programs. - we got 'em too. Hollywood is doing a great job for us etc. Uncle does his level best to keep his boys happy. Dick Haymes is now giving out with "My Heart Tells Me". What do you like in the way of jazz or music. And Virginia O'Brien is giving out with a bit of nonsense. What a nut he is. So you can see we are up in the newest times etc. Darling I love you so awful much and can't wait until I muddle up to you. All I want to do is make with the love to you and then more love. You are so wonderful and I can't wait until we slip into some fantastic love making. I'm really in the need for more loving from you. Well, it is time to go to the show so that I will do. I'll be back to finish this up as soon as the movies are over. Parents, I was with that I could go to the show with you - Ah! nuts - I would rather make with the love. "you make mine body hot" - remember when I use to leave you. Darling, Lt. Jardi heard from his gal friend in Simps City told him about a new joint there called the "Pier Up" it is just across the street from our favorite rendezvous. "Down Beat" Doesn't that name recall wonderful memories to you?

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I did not go to the shop after all. Why waste valuable time going to a shop that I've already put through once. I will read instead tonight for I never have enough time to do this. Not much in the way of news around here tonight, just the same old line of stuff. Guess you get bored at hearing about the same thing each day. I am this endless war and all the thing connected with it. Darling, the mind is a wonderful thing. One can escape from all this boredom by thinking of things that you want. I'm always conversing you with mental fingers for you are in my mind all of the time. I just became of some of the wonderful thoughts I have about you. Do you think about this sort of thing too? I know that you do and feel just as I do. You will never know the living hell that your old husband has gone through - wanting you this way. Then, I'm crazy about being married to you no matter how far apart. Also this. Nothing in this crazy world can compare to our beautiful love. Our great love grows more and more each day and is active even though we are apart like this. Just you wait until I get home and grab a hold of you. I'll knock you senseless with wild kisses of stark lust and passion. I don't give a damn where we are when I find you, for we will make with the love right there in the spot. So, don't say that I didn't give you fair warning and all of that sort of thing. Be prepared and I do mean prepared. You have a husband that is not mad and I do mean mad. I need some of your living but quick and I'm not feeling one bit. I am this damnable war and all of that sort of thing. Peanuts, don't worry about my malaria for it is gone and the Doc said it wouldn't come back for I only had a slight case of it. How is your Dad and the ranch (rod) that follows him about all of the time. This guy must be one odd character plus. So you let a little cat's paw reach near the hell out of you. If I were there, I would of chased you with the same. How would you like that? Darling, you are so cute and I'm nuts about you. I love you and everything about you. You are so wonderful and lovely. If I could only be with you right now.

Darling, what's the latest news about Sing's sister and all of that. By the way, how is your Mum's arm. I hope it is better by now and that the whole family is jake. Ralph and Dick just hit the mud for the trenches. Ralph is like a kid and at night fall he gets almost to sleep. I never knew there were characters in this world like he is. He is beyond all hope and no kidding. Peanuts, do you want me as much as I want you? Sure is all I can think about ~~and~~ you. Well, Angel, I'll be gone to sleep into a bit of reading now and will then go hit the sack - that is after a bit of mid night chat. Darling, My Darling, I miss you so damn much and can't stand much more of this damn torture. I want to be with you right now. Well, I will solve this damn tube with a bit of cum - that is - if you can stand it. Voice of Lucius blunder in carbonated air - said shelter: "Hey, take your hands off my leg!" No, not you, You!" I think that I better call it a day after that one.

Peanuts, send me candy, books and peanuts ok real soon.

I hope my ball game arrives here before our next game. One can play a much better game with a glove I miss the old feeling of a glove on my hands. Well, Stinky is I hope you're having fun and aren't blue etc. Darling. Thanks again for this wonderful pen and I like it very much. Do send me more ink in the next week end. Please don't put a worry about me for I'm fine as can be away from my source of life - you. Be a good little wife and please don't worry about me. I'll see you in my dreams again tonight. God Bless you - my lovely, adorable Angel and loads of love. Until this time tomorrow - good night for now. Just remember how much your husband loves you.

a kiss for you!

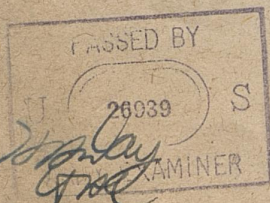


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