

Tuesday Feb 13<sup>7</sup>  
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Tonight - I feel

just like superman even

though my weathen today would

deceive your eyes. Today - the

mail man was rather good

to me and we are the best of friends. This

lovely letter from you and my morale

is super tonight. Two letters from Mom,

one from Dad, one from Harold and one

from the gang in Scotland. Daw, I will

hope this wonderful mail keeps up as

in the last few days. Long as I receive

mail from you - I'm in a good mood.

Parents - I love you so awful much.

Today's mail was more or less back

letters but I enjoy 'em just as much.

You are so sweet to your lonely eye.

husband who loves you so awful much,

I want you more than the law

allows and can't wait until we can

lean into the love making but good.

(2)

I could receive a hundred letters  
from you each day and still want  
more. Tonight - 2. in gulning CQ  
and a enjoyable talk at that. Well  
on with the news. Same old routine  
today with little variations. One knows  
no beam used at doing the news beam  
during day in and day out. War is  
hell and not much fun. I rounded  
to the office rather early this morning  
before Chui or St. Jacobi. Quick by I  
built a roaring fire and cleared  
the place up. Of course - had to feed  
the Duches to keep her from learning  
the joint up. She sure knows when  
it's time to eat and no kidding. What  
a hoard she is! St. Jacobi was in a  
rather good mood all day long. He too  
received mail yesterday and today  
I had to attend a lecture on the  
maintenance of auto tires this morning  
and the morning fast rapidly. I  
love my wife so awful much!

This afternoon brought by rather fast  
 -rained on by the piles of work etc.  
 I rode a bike to the bank room after  
 our mail. Should of taken a lunch  
 notes for everyone received plenty.  
 No complaints around here today  
 Because of the CP duties - I ate a hour  
 early tonight. By the way - found out  
 this afternoon that your husband has to  
 give KP from now on. I give it 27, 28  
 Mar. 1 and 2nd. In whole, suggest  
 doing coming some thing I have a  
 variation to do like for. Ralph gives it a  
 week or so after I. I'm has 3 days this  
 week of the same stuff. Everyone below the  
 rank of 1st Lt. have full 1st a turn  
 at K.P. This lets Dick out and the other  
 BTO's. I don't mind it so much for I'm  
 no better than anyone else in this respect,  
 of course they would it have to twist my  
 arm to keep me from doing it. It's just  
 the word that gets me down. It's not so  
 bad in a out fit like this one.

(4)  
K.P. is rough in a basic training school such as Keeler Field etc. I know all of the cooks and KP gunders. Will try to talk myself into a camp job. Anyway - not for a couple of weeks or less. Life is very rough in the ETO now and I'm not kidding. Dick, Ralph and Marvin are working tonight. I hung around the post office until 8 pm, then Bill rang Turk over while I returned to the record movie. Said picture was another best of old times - "That Night in Rio" with Alice Faye etc. You and I sat hand in hand through this one a long time ago. I went to it - more or less just to kill some time. S-2's played another game tonight and of course won by a junk over. I did it see the game because of prevailing CP duties. I wrote Harold a letter before I slipped into this one. Thought I would turn out a bunch of letters tonight but more or less busy. Sue ceased several times to do odd jobs.

at first I thought <sup>3</sup> this would prove  
to be a nice uneventful tour of C 9  
but wrong again. One nice thing  
about S-2 - one never knows what will  
happen next. Here it is 3 am and I  
haven't even begun this letter to you. I  
planned to write to your family, and  
mine, plus Aunt's, Mary and Sis. But  
as in the song - "Time waits for no one."  
Here's another side sight on the strange  
life of S-2 characters. I see the creep  
who tagged along to Aberdeen with me -  
writes to girls he has never met. He  
shows in at me for my expert opinion.  
Don't wait a minute - my opinion as  
a writer. So it seems there are lots of  
girls in the States who like to think  
they are leaning into the war effort  
by writing to GIs even if they don't know  
the guy. I think it's more a sense a  
moral booster for the girls themselves  
and a way to line up by friends for  
the post war. I suppose some girls are having  
a bad time during this man shortage -  
of red blooded men - not 4 Ps etc.

you might say - it is intercourse by  
mail - com. Speaking of inhuman  
creatures - how's about Ernie? I suppose  
Suing waits each night while he crawls  
out of his iron lung. If a guy can  
breathe - the army can use him. I  
guess Ernie doesn't even breathe. No  
doubt Suing has to hold him up or  
else he'd fall apart. He's the type of  
crew that would break out with a red  
coat of shell shock if he got through  
a war movie. Harold, better as ever  
was morbid as hell. How that boy  
hates the army and resents being a  
Dog face. He's always bitching and  
hates himself for not being an officer.  
He's now at Baer Field, Ft. Wayne  
Indiana. Life is rough in the peace  
time army in the States - so it seems.  
Harold thinks he's coming over soon.  
He begs me to keep in touch with him.  
Also - for me not to change. None of  
the other fellows liked Harold but

some how - I under-look him. I consider  
him one of my top 61 buddies. I do  
want to keep in contact with him and  
if he comes his way - would like to see  
him. The gang in Scotland of the  
Scottish Press are asking me when in  
the hell am I going to return my  
dear. Dot and Bill they say they have  
a room already for me and to get  
to hell my dear but quick. I can take  
another leave around the 1st of March  
and might re-appear back to Aberdeen to  
see em. It would be a damn good  
plan to take my furloough when I  
come off of K.P. John says he is ready  
to go when ever I am. I'll let you  
know about this later on. Said gang  
my dear are really well people and  
seem to be rather fond of your husband.  
I sure wish you could go with me.  
Damn, you sure would enjoy it up  
in Aberdeen and we'd have so much

fun. Dam - I miss you so awful  
much and want you more than  
you'll ever know. Some how, Chris  
and St. Jacobi will have to hang  
in tomorrow you'd be in the sack.  
I'd like to stay in tomorrow but the  
inner man needs his sleep. Peanutti -  
you say that you can not listen to  
the war news on the radio or go to  
war movies. You say - such stuff  
drives you crazy. Peanutti - how do  
you think we feel - we eat, sleep war.  
war. In fact - even wear the damn  
stuff. Course we are interested in it  
for each advance, each bombing -  
means we are close to home. The  
people in the home front follow the news  
ardently, and cheer our boys on. War  
is hell and no kidding. The radio and  
the movies doesn't have to remind  
me there's one on. All I think of -  
I want home to you but quick!



(9)

Well - your letters of today were back ones but I enjoy 'em just the same as if they're mailed yesterday. The ice on the streets must've been pretty rugged. I sure wish I'd been holdin' up with you and we couldn't get out for months. I love you so awful much! What's this Van Johnson got that I haven't got? I'd tell you - you! How do you like the song - "I Dream of You"? I think it's damn good. My favorite tune is "Changes and Seasons". I doubt if you've ever heard it for it's stuck by a ETO tune. It's the station identification of the AEF broad casting station (not the AFN) Darling, you needn't worry that people will clutter up the joint when I come home. I want to be close with you as much as you do - even more so. You - and you alone are my only thought, and dreams. It's what we'll do. One night we'll have the families together - then I can relate my war.

(10)

Experiences all at once. From then on -  
just you and I. That's why I keep  
saying - to look around for a sign of  
our own. I want to look ourselves up  
for needs to come. We want to love  
the hell out of each other and have  
some damn fun. We can only do this  
if we are alone and in our own little  
home. I'll need plenty of elbow room  
when I start with a year & half of love  
making. God, Peaches - you can't  
imagine how wonderful and heavenly  
our married life is going to be. I'm  
going to do no thing but love the hell  
out of you for the next couple hundred  
years. Honey - I will cease long but  
here and try to sleep a little bit for  
my eyes are very heavy. I love you so  
awful much and can't wait until we  
make with the making. God Bless my  
lovely wife and loads of love.

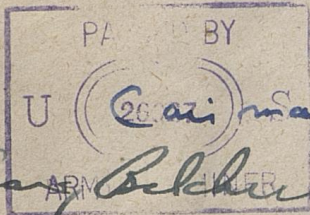


Your Soldier Husband &  
I'm

Capt George Canary 15113242  
701 Synanon 445 Bush Street (H)  
APO 55870 Post Master  
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St.  
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Army Belcher  
1st Lt.

7



Wed. Feb. 14<sup>th</sup>  
England

Be my valentine My Darling Angel Wife!

Today is Feb 14<sup>th</sup> - the day set aside each year for lovers - such as we. This is the day - lovers proclaim emotions by valentine cards and cute sayings. You and I need no special day set aside for this - every day - every beat of our united hearts - resound with the yearnings we have for each other. I adore you and cannot valentine cards can't express this love we have. Parents - nothing in this world can express our deep feeling towards each other. Even ourselves - learn more and more each day how we need and want the other. Pray as I am doing, that soon I'll be able to feast upon your earth richening kisses before much longer. I miss you so awfully much and need you more than it is understood. So as every day, on this day - I renew my vows of love to you.

(2)

Last night I held down the job of  
CQ and of course - slept all day.  
I was very much so reluctant upon  
completion of my tour of duty this  
morning I drove me to de Vanachs  
around 8:30 am. I don't think my  
body moved once during the afternoon  
sleep all day. As usual - you reentered  
into my dreams and we had another  
delightful, fortunate affair. I can't  
recall the key details but seems as if  
we were back in San Antonio. We had a  
room in the Gunther Hotel and not  
once during my dream did we leave  
that room. How true that will be at  
such times we are together again. Kenny  
Cross hid my bunk around 5 pm  
and I ruined my self. I strolled over to  
the parade of de Vanachs and showed  
Dick and Ralph out of the sleep. The  
three of us started to chew on our happy  
feet because of nothing in the way of  
mail. We met - Martin, Dan and Chris  
in the mess hall chomping away.

(3)

all of us secured seats in the movies  
and enjoyed a rather good show."  
Passage to Marseille Street by a two bit  
war picture with a new twist to it. In the  
mid night to the Aero club. Ralph and  
I somehow showed our way ahead of the  
madden crowds of hungry G.I.s. it is  
not of a game each night - remaining the  
jungle of mad men. Don't know why but  
I always seem to come out on top. Guess  
I'm just a little hungrier than the rest.  
Shortly after we crested through the line,  
Don and the rest barged through. We  
pulled up two tables for so many 5-2'ers.  
The young man's way back to the office  
and some are still at it. Poor Don goes  
on K.P. in the morning and looks so  
dam depressed. Might compare his  
caged look as a man facing the zero  
hour in the death house. I get to see  
the first Sgt. Today and asked if I could  
pull night K.P. It is much easier than  
day for we doesn't have to worry about  
serving three meals and cleaning up.

④

KP is it To bed - just the name that  
rears the hell out of you. Don will give  
me the guess one fact tomorrow night  
of what to expect. Oh! my aching back!  
When ever I gule KP and see the assembly  
line way of cooking - I swear myself  
down that I won't eat again. But I do  
as you can easily see. The other day was  
Abe's birthday. Abe & the mened up but  
had us peering the plans. Perhaps he  
forgot the gun lovely soldier. Dam his dam  
was! I'm about out of fare so best I  
buy my never returns tomorrow. I have a  
surplus supply of Old Golds and some  
of the other various brands you sent me. I  
hang on to 'em in case I run out but  
god. I don't enjoy a smoke unless  
it's a Chester field. At times you had to  
make the best of a you deal and make  
what you can get. St. Jacobi is going  
down to London tomorrow. We have  
been restricted to be here since the  
first of the month because the lack  
of military diglines - such as cranking  
valances etc. Restriction ends today.

To St. Joeski want to not we need to  
return to London. Dr. Marvin and  
I had planned a trip to London  
early this month but of course we  
couldn't do it because of restrictions.  
Dick also ate out in bars this afternoon  
also. I hope our glasses aren't spoiled  
again you do want to go. of course  
I'll keep you so informed about the  
details. you are so wonderful and I  
love you so awful much. Life is rough  
with the ETO and I'm not just kidding  
one damn bit. all I can think of - I  
love you so awful much. Every thing else  
is blotted out of my mind. you and  
you alone keep me going from day  
to day. Every thing else is secondary  
or kid stuff compared to our junctions  
here. I go around in a daze - trying  
to find some thing to while away  
the time. Sometimes I think that I'll  
go mad. I try to busy myself in  
a job, my work or a movie - not  
much good though. I need you so much!



⑥

Red Shelton is going to get married to  
a girl name Georgia Davis. providing  
he doesn't ship over seas before he can  
do it. Shelton is touring the States  
giving shows to the G. E. Gs. Wonder if  
he'll come this way? Would like to  
see him. Some one once said - women  
make the best teachers. They out line  
thing so clearly. I've got a wife who  
out lines thing clearly - and as  
meeters and meeters and also more  
meeters. Ah! Peanuts - what you do  
to buy: well is enough to drive a  
husband crazy - I won't give up my  
pink elephants - see what I mean but  
driving me crazy with love. I'm  
loving it too. I can't wait until you  
turn the charms on me - and drive  
me to a raving maniac. Dan - this  
war - I need loving but but and  
you're just the one that can do it. I  
can't wait until you do - do it. I'm  
flair unds - girl Ah! lives with  
wife. Just you wait and see - or should  
I say - feel? Ah. Brother!

①  
My team makes with the work tomorrow  
night and should be fun. I'd like to have  
~~an~~ night off to see and enjoy the next  
morning but no such luck. Anyway -  
when ever we work all night - helps to  
lean into the war effort. at least I  
like to think that. Each time our boys  
drop a bomb - they are blasting a  
path home for us. This war can't go on  
much longer and soon I'll be in the  
war home to your arms where I belong  
Peanuts. Here's another book the good  
Major told me about and he should  
know. "The Winds of Fear" by Hoddering  
Center now a Major in the Army. It's  
all about a small Southern town in the  
war. Sounds as if it should be a  
rather can good book full of grip and  
thrills. Darling - did you know the very  
club you belong to is a part of Randon  
Hume? So when you buy books through  
the book of the month club - you are  
getting my man dough in Major's Klopfer's  
fortune. Odd don't you think? The Major  
is a great man in the literary world.

②

Some Times even in the front of a book  
and you might see "To Donald" meaning  
to Major Hloggs. who knows - some day  
he might publish one of my best sellers.  
That's a laugh! St. Jaeger wants to  
take a crack at writing also and the  
Major is taking him under his wing  
St. Jaeger and I have long discussions  
on books and such. He needs all the ones  
you send to me and I need some of  
his. The novels he has writ so much  
in line with my taste of literature.

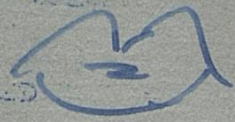
Peanuts - I love you so awful much  
and want you more than the law allows.

Dole - as of yet - I haven't found the time  
to mail my vast number of books to  
you. Soon as I do - I'll see 'em in  
your way. Some thing seems to come  
up each day to eat up more of my  
free time. Enclosed you will find  
another copy of the Gazette. Mom and  
Dad really got a bang out of said rag.  
The Journal is very popular with the gang  
also.

⑨

Doll - this is the very last of the  
stationary and I will have to say some  
something until I receive more from  
you. I'm almost due for another package  
from you at any time. Here's another  
request just for the kids. I could use  
more in the way of good books, candy, can  
stuff, Avon shaving cream etc. I'm  
down to my last tube of Avon and trying  
to make it last long as possible. I use  
Burma Shave every other day along  
with the Avon. Gosh! I love you so much,  
with such deep, hungry passion etc,  
pity lust. I'll tear you apart with  
beard oil caresses and roving hands.  
S.H. do you fully understand the meaning  
you are going to get. If the war news  
gets up - I should to have with you  
some time this summer. Pray for this  
as much as I do. Sweet - wife - I love  
you so awful much and want you more  
than can be feared by the censor.

I promise you - no need to worry about  
 your poems etc for you are not to be  
 such an idiot Buy a lot of such  
 filming stuff - of the best. You  
 have the job of thrilling me out of  
 me night and day. You have charms  
 that can reduce the hell out of me  
 and it's your duty as a wife to use  
 'em but god. What a lot of fun we will  
 have when I come home to you very soon.  
 Just look around you - you can see  
 how happily married we are by the  
 other sad cases. Truly we are made  
 for each other and both fully realize  
 we are best suited like this. Guess I  
 best go hit god now and dream  
 of the thing to come. Ah! how much  
 wife so powerful much and all has  
 more jealous ready to shower upon  
 my wife. God Bless my Darling  
 Southern Belle and loads of our sugar  
 love.



your Soldier Husband  
 Sonny

George W. Canary 1511 5242  
201 Sycamore 445 13 mile group (H)  
APO 508 Post master  
New York, New York



PASSED BY  
S  
[Signature]  
POSTMASTER  
ARMY  
(air mail)

Mr. George W. Canary Jr.  
4661 W Jefferson St.  
Louisville, Ky  
U.S.A.

2



mail

Thursday Feb 15<sup>3</sup>  
England

My Darling Angel wife!

The mail clerk had a sour look upon his face today - so I knew I had mail. My morale is higher than a kite tonight. Two letters from you and two from Mom. I do hope in the future - the daily mail habit continues and the mail clerk's face is always reflected up into a sour look. Then - I hope the postman rings twice (from the look of the same name) each day and complains of wearing out his shoes climbing up the steps of 4601 W. Jefferson St. I love you so awful much and want you more than the law allows. A truck load of mail could it ingrain you with the deep passionate love my whole body has for you. Gal. Ah! is crazy about you and want you more than human laws allows. Ah! wants man's wife but god (I'll Abner says)

tonight - my Team makes with  
 the work - so you know the type of  
 letter to expect. Barnyard worked  
 last night and the good St. Jacobi is  
 joining some female a lucky heads  
 long about now down in London. I  
 held down the office alone with my  
 more than capable hands full of  
 talents not to mention skill. I leaned  
 into the work and the day surged  
 just rather fast. That I like but good.  
 I stopped in Special Services to chew  
 the fat with Tommie and make the  
 final plans about our trip to London  
 the 21 and 22nd of this month. We are  
 going well equipped on this venture with  
 a nice supply of light beverages - such  
 as scotch. Now all advance plans -  
 look as if one each gay time will be so  
 had by one and all. Of course - a full  
 regret will see our way - now as  
 this crew returns to the bar. I love  
 you so awful much and want you with  
 friendly garnonate lust.



③

S-2 had another game to night and won 40 to 18. Seems as if no thing can stop the S-2 cagers. One of the things that turns me up is damn much - just two or three of the young dare enough interest to attend the games. Everyone in S-2 should have enough juice in the nut pit to cheer the leads on. The dead heads sit around here night after night - shouting the hell or playing cards. I can't understand how any red blooded American boy can be so indifferent to sports. I think something is radically wrong with a guy like that. I know how the team members must feel. You can understand how cheers from your own fellows would spur you on. I yell my lungs out at every game - shouting praise and encouragement. Everyone in the bar thinks S-2 are so damn cocky and asks to see us go down in defeat but all yell for the excellent playing our leads pull off.

(4)

I do wish you could see one of our  
james. Special Service's gym is rather  
small and the walls crowd the court.  
Fans can only sit at either end of  
the court in a very limited space.

Stille - when ever S-2 dances in the  
hard wood - the joint is jacked to the  
rafters. Tommie's office is in the  
same building as the gym and  
also our chapel. The chapel opens up  
in the gym and closed off by large  
sliding doors. The chapel itself is  
much too small to hold all the  
Catholics. So on - Sunday - the  
doors are slide back and the gym is  
filled. The show is just across the  
street and the Aero club near by.  
When ever I go to the club. Dolly  
comes over to my table to say hello. I  
+ care she tell out of her by asking if  
she's getting much. Between Dick  
and I - we give her a bad time.  
What a beat my reach she is.

(3)

Anything for a laugh. Dick hangs  
around the club every night - chewing  
the fat with Van and Helen. They are  
the Red Cross girls in charge of the  
club. There's one for the books - as of today -  
all gin ups have to be removed but  
quicks all over the base. Seems as if  
some one thinks they are naughty  
or some thing. G. the world round  
proclaims that these cakes and gin  
ups bolster my morale. When Uncle  
speaks - we do 'em. Have to jump.  
I don't suppose St. Jacobs will like  
the ~~removal~~ removal of our nice  
collection of gin ups. The walls will  
look bare and naked and I'm not  
just kidding. Sort of a odd that  
certain American touch to these  
finery walls. Life is rough in the ETO  
and getting even more so each day.  
I want home but quick. Dan this,  
can war. Thank goodness it will end soon.

⑥

The most colorful event in horse racing  
the Ky. Derby has it, deal line today  
for nominations to the race. Not one  
single application has been received by  
the officials. Col. Matt Winn is trying his  
darnest in getting the Gov. in Washington  
to okay the race. It's a shame that such  
a old American custom can't be  
held this year. I should think - it  
would be feasible also just the owners,  
jockeys etc attend the race but for better  
value run. This year's crop of horses  
won't be able to run in the Derby of '46.  
War is hell - no day race. Some GIs thought  
up a good idea to pay off the veterans  
as follows - 50¢ a day for every day  
served in the States, one dollar a day for  
time overseas, 1.50 a day for combat. So  
as you can see - not bad at all. In rough  
numbers - with my two years in the U.S.  
(don't that) plus 16 months overseas - I'd  
get around \$ 773.75 plus the extra \$ 300  
mustered out pay. Sounds like a good  
deal and I hope you prefer that to pay.

①

as I thought - I had to cease writing  
in about 3 hours and it's now 3 am.  
I shall go on as much as I can. From  
this point unto the end - you may  
expect it to sound rather odd at  
times because my eyes are clouded up  
with sleep. Another work along the  
war correspondent style of writing I'd  
like to read - "Many a Watchful Night"  
by St. John M. Brown. Darling, "Don't  
Kiss me In" is really going great  
guns here in the ETO along with,  
"I Dream of you", "Together", "Always",  
"Dance with a Dilly", "I'm Making  
Believe" and "There Goes that Song". I  
like 'em all very much and lean  
towards "Always" more or less fits us  
don't you think? I dashed off a quick  
letter to the gang in Scotland today  
and told 'em I might be up that way  
again real soon. I should think  
Abe's been is very beautiful in the Springs.  
I sure did have a good work out on the  
making with my drawing talents today.

⑧

of course - this doesn't make me one  
bit mad for I like to draw a hell of  
a lot. If and when I catch into some  
spare time - I'll whip up some thin  
jugs. I'm living - this time two years  
ago - I was ready to leave for  
Guinany and our first little apt. Both  
was pulled out of San Antonio on the  
17th. Feb. 15th - we do my class  
men - it was our last review at  
prof flight and had turn about day for  
the chogy heads. I also made  
arrange ments at the Blue Bonnet  
and Mason Hotel in Sweet water for  
you. - taken from my little black  
book. My untill the time I left the  
States and arrived here - I haven't  
entered anything in said log book. I  
can easily remember how dull days  
without getting in in front. of course -  
you have a blow by blow account of  
my life in the ETO by my daily  
letters. Sure in and no. le make in

(9)

into a diary. I have all the letters you  
have sent to me and hope I have the  
time to bring 'em home. I want to  
bind 'em up in a leather bound volume  
when I come home. I can't mail 'em  
for the censor would not want to read  
through each one as the regulations  
state. Besides - I would not want  
anyone else to read your journal  
under y<sup>e</sup> eye. So it is certain now that  
you all will have to move. I think it is  
a damn good plan to have your checks  
sent to Mom and other such things.  
Don't forget to so arrange with the  
postman to send my letters to your  
new address. I do hope you had a  
nice anniversary party. We do both  
of us. Anticipation awaiting your letter  
as of our wedding date - Feb 6th. Remember  
how in the fall did you ever think of  
David K. Lamb? He visit with us and  
even in Sioux City was on a land  
lease deal. He now works in the

(10)

Crews locker room. He has change in  
rather - gives out the crews stuff to em.  
David always in my barracks but I  
very seldom see much of him. I'm  
going to see Degera again Sunday and  
will tell him how mad you are but  
he don't be nervous. So only - wife -  
each day - I want you more and  
more. It's madd en to want to be  
loved and yet - we are so far  
apart. Knowing what we are missing  
is the way of love making drive us  
both frantic with passions. You just  
can't cut some thing sudden ly off  
like that. The human body can't  
stand it - how two well we both know.  
But - look how wonderful it will be  
when I come home. Pleasnt - I  
must close now and go back to work.  
Your lonely husband is going with  
love want of you. God Bless my Darling  
Angel wife and loads of love.  
Your Soldier Husband  
I am my



**JANE ...**

*Jane has told  
the Ensa party  
about her  
discovery*



I DON'T KNOW  
HOW YOU DARED  
TO SLEEP THERE,  
DEAR!



OH, IT WAS  
OBVIOUSLY EMPTY!  
THE OCCUPANTS  
MUST HAVE FLED  
BEFORE OUR  
ADVANCING  
ARMIES!

BUT I DID FEEL A  
LITTLE CREEPY—WITH  
THAT PICTURE OF LORELEI,  
SITTING IN HER BIRTHDAY  
SUIT, AND EYEING ME  
ENVIOUSLY AS I GOT INTO  
HER WARM BED...



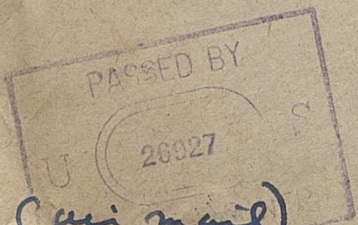
GOLDIELOCKS  
AND THE ONE  
BARE!—HA! HA!  
PRETTY GRIMM  
JOKE, EH?



Capt George Canany 15113242  
701 Broadway 445 Bldg Albany (H)  
APO 558 To Post Master  
New York, New York



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



(air mail)  
Donald B. McCalland Jr.  
ST. L. MO.

3

4  
Friday Feb 16  
England



My Darling Angel wife!  
One each letter  
from you today and my  
morale is that high is up  
high but by receiving mail

from you only makes me realize how  
much I miss you and want you. Tonight  
am in one of those damn depressed  
moods and low. Peanuts - I miss you  
so awful much and want you more than  
it is possible. Best I curl myself and  
slip from this damn low phase of  
mind. Last night - I worked all night and  
didn't finish my work 8:30 this morning.  
Sustaining for the hunger of reading - I  
took a hot refreshing shower in order to  
wake up my deaden brain. I read into  
the depths of a comfortable chair and  
read until noon time. Soon as I had  
mellowed down dinner - I got to the  
banquet and the race. Didn't take

②

very long for me to fall asleep. I asked Tommie to wake me up and to get me and that he did. Tonight the famous S-2 team defeated another small time team. S-2 played the first game of the evening and the Big Red took over the floor at 8:30 to play another home game with a piece from elsewhere. Some how - the Reds - won a game for a change. I stayed for both games for you know how to live yet. Don, Red and Ralph played in both games and by the time of the big time game, were more than warmed up. Don couldn't climb in the first half but in the last half - ran his wild with the scoring & kept time for both games. Ralph played a damn good hand of ball and Red did okay his self. Because of the game - latched on to a delayed start on this letter and it is rather late right now. Guess I did it sleep

(3)

enough this afternoon because my  
eyes are rather heavy long dont  
now. Working at night and trying  
to sleep the next day really confuses  
you sleeping. ~~at~~ If I had slept all  
day - couldnt sleep tonight and  
tomorrow I'd be dead. Same damn thing  
over and over again. Parents - I need  
you so awful much and I'm not  
just kidding tomorrow night the  
Reds hit the road again for another  
year. Tommie wants me to go but  
I dont care too. Because it is Sat. night -  
I'll have to lean into the weekly  
edition of the Journal and then finish  
it Sunday night. The press must  
go on and the EM's week etc. you  
should hear the jobers bitch if we  
fail to turn out the paper. We're  
really started some thing and it's  
too late to bring it to a successful  
halt. anyway - I dont mind to  
much and get a bang out of it.

④

St. Jacobi and I have another lecture tomorrow when he returns from his part to London. He is due back around noon. By the way - all settled about going to visit Grace - Jim, Marvin, Tommie and I. We plan - Tommie and I - to go to several stage shows, movies, see the sights and drink every thing in town. I suppose Jim will share all the females until one stops. Jim hangs his friends around women and wishes Tommie is a old married man and he will stick with me. Marvin is studying to be a junior wolf and no doubt will end up with Tommie and I. With a face like his - no need to say more. Each Sat. - Marvin conducts the Jewish Services. They don't have a chapel around here. St. Jacobi is now or less the leader of the Jews in this town.

(3)

I hope you can read this rambling  
writing for dinner journaling on the  
wed tonight. I want to hit ye then  
each Ann as possible. Not much in  
the way of news tonight as you can  
plainly see. Bill King and Iude  
Johnson are going to London in the  
morning. Backtown My - has a  
merchant ship named after it and  
instead of the customary bottle of  
champagne mark & across & the  
bow, the ship was christened with a  
bottle of brandy. Will the hell I was  
there to catch the glorious. Some  
it and his wife was named again  
in their first anniversary just because  
they said it was so much fun the  
first time. Sort of a good way to  
celebrate a anniversary don't you  
think. Here is the newest kind of  
corn floating around the ETO.  
One was a soldier sent to another. -  
"I wonder what soldiers talk about  
when they are by themselves."

(6)

"Probably the same thing we do",  
replied her friend. "Oh, aren't they  
awful", exclaimed the first Wac. Maybe  
you might like this one?? And then there  
was the guy who was crazy to get  
married - but he didn't realize it  
until after he was married. I've  
a million of 'em. Best I have to  
rest for another night. A few nights  
ago. I wrote of - how some congress  
man went on record as suggesting  
a suggestion of reading wires over  
 seas. This has stirred up a lot of  
talk over here. Most of the guys state  
they would give any thing to see their  
wife but wouldn't want her to suffer  
the hard things over here. I don't think  
any thing will ever happen about this -  
just a lot of talk. The war will end  
real soon and all of us will head for  
home. I for one - can't wait until I  
feel you as we about my neck-necking.



①  
Darling - I sit and dream of how  
it will be when I come home. We will  
go out late but some nights - just you  
and I in our little home. I like to  
picture a fire place - big soft, deep  
rug flung before the fire and you  
and I - locked in each other's arms.  
The lights are low and the fire  
light brings out the love light in  
your eyes. I want to run my fingers  
through your golden locks and to  
hold the warm fragrance of you tightly  
to my chest. Then too - I can see us  
reading - not with a room between  
us but on chairs side by side or even  
on the lounge rug together. Little things  
like that are utmost in my mind. I  
miss the playful tug at my ears  
and the endless kissing. Darling -  
we can't fully enjoy our love unless  
we are entirely alone. True we'll go  
out to dances - etc - but even then -

③

just you and I in our journey to  
love. Just to be with you is sweet  
rapture. How much fun it will be to  
wake each morning in each others  
arms, getting up when we feel like it.  
We shall always act playful nutty  
and silly fun. I want you to cook for  
me and take care of me. None of this  
dam long distance stuff. I want to  
be with you so that I may dream you day  
and night. Remember all the fun we  
had by just walking hand in hand -  
doing silly little things others  
would find boring. We are more than  
perfect mates and really belong to  
each other. Nothing I can say or  
do will ever make you realize how  
fully I appreciate that you are mine.  
Peanuts, Peanuts - I love you so  
awful much and want you so much  
it hurts. Hurts because I can't have you.

⑨

No doubt we will drive each other  
crazy with passions to love. I can't  
wait and know you feel the same.  
Doll - I do wish that you would go to  
more movies than you do. One way -  
a movie helps to cheer you up and  
god never knows we both need a lot.  
I'm so proud that you are buying  
things for our home - such as the new  
flor lamp and the many things you  
are receiving. Thank God - you are there  
waiting for me. This thought gives  
me the strength to carry on. Just  
you wait until my eager hands  
begin to caress your charms. I'm  
going to drive you crazy and reduce  
the hell out of you. Honest - you'll  
beat me off because I'm going to love  
you until we both are utterly ~~at~~  
exhausted - then start all over again.  
Parents - I share you with every part  
of my being. No one in the world has

(10)

to ever loved like this - he may  
I love you. Even I don't know  
how much I do. Parents - I know  
you worry about me and I wish you  
wouldn't. I'm fine as can be away  
from you. Damn this damn war! How  
is your brother's romance with Nancy  
turning out? No doubt in time it  
will wear off for you know how kids  
are. Darling. I will close for now  
about here and go for you my self  
to dream of you. I hope and know you  
will again drive me crazy in my  
fantomatic dreams tonight. Take care  
and care of yourself and very soon  
I'll be here to take over the job myself.  
Beautiful creature - little do you realize  
how much your husband loves you.  
God Bless my lovely wife and each  
of our future lives. Your Soldier Husband  
I'm my

(11)

# JANE...

*The Front Line Follies  
have occupied the castle*

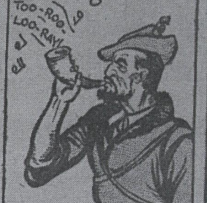


WELL, NOW YOU'RE  
SNUGLY SETTLED IN  
I'LL LEAVE YOU AND  
SCOUT ROUND FOR  
OUR TROOPS!

DON'T  
BE LONG,  
LIEUTENANT!



As he goes Jane  
fancies she hears  
the sound of a  
hunting-horn—



— or is it  
only the wind?

REF  
242

By George Canary Jr.  
901 Squadron 405 Bomb Group  
APO 558 70 Post Master  
New York, New York

U.S. ARMY  
61  
FEB 19  
1945  
POSTAL SERVICE

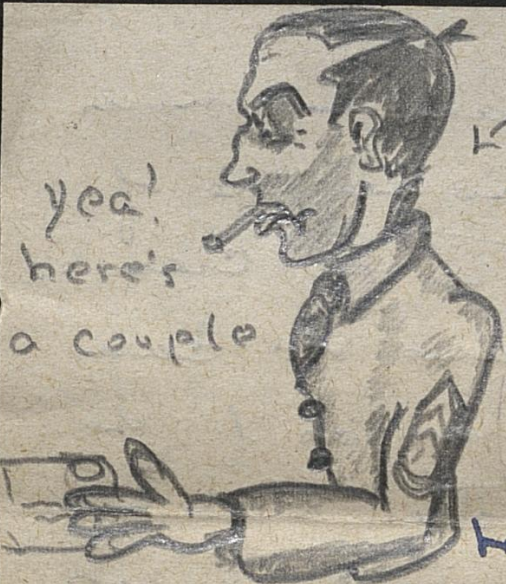


Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St.  
Louisville 12 Ky  
U.S.A.

PASSED BY  
Donald C. McAllister Jr.  
1st Lt. AC.  
(air mail)

4

Sat. Feb. 17th  
England 5



yea!  
here's  
a couple

Mail man  
Sour puss

My Darling Angel  
Wife!

Good evening -

lovely character of my  
heart. Notice the rous

look on the mail clerk's face - as you  
can see - mail from you today. Two  
and one from Mom. So my morale is up  
here high again tonight as it should  
be. I love you pretty much and no  
need to say - I want you more than  
the law allows. Not kidding when I  
say - the police could arrest me for  
the passionate thoughts I have. Good-  
thing - they can't read what little  
mind I have. Chui made with the  
room cold by this morning and I  
renewed to work rather early. Soon  
as I barged into the office - the  
Duchess put up a howl for her chow  
nuts - I told her - and cleared the  
joint up first then fed her.

②

St. Jacobi returned around noon  
time and we gave another one of  
our famous lectures to the crew.  
Rest of the afternoon - same old damn  
story of dull work. Seems as if the  
good St. had rather rotten luck in  
London in the female dept. He had  
a blind date but she had other deals  
on hand. Sang he mainly - haunted  
shows and such. In a few more  
days - the Rover tug will take off  
to London. Marvin and Don aren't  
going but Tommie and I are. This  
time I'm going if I have to <sup>do</sup> even  
alone. I know you want to hear all  
about England, famous towns and  
what goes. That you shall hear in the  
form of the Gazette and the closer  
touch of letters. I'll try my damnest  
to find something worth while for you.  
Also as you requested - pictures and  
post cards. I know you catch onto a  
bang out of such things.



③

The Big Reds hit the road again tonight to play the last game of the ETO league. No matter if they win tonight - don't mean a damn thing for they have too many dropped games. The crews will play but get out anyway for the hell of it. Tonight not through a movie you and I held hands through - "Johnny Eager" I enjoyed it again but of course not as much as the first time. I am this damn war. Movies even play me in the face with the fact of how much I miss you. Ordinary - I won't it waste time sitting through a movie again but anything to pass the time on this damn island. You can't realize how damn boring it can be on this damn island. A whole year of this place is strictly richening. I want home so awful much. Please excuse this your writing - some how - can't get this damn pen to function as it should or is it the guy on the

end of it? Could be. As of lately - I  
used to smoke a hell of a lot. For  
some unknown reason. Almost a  
chain smoker and can't stop. I'm  
a bit on the nervous side and jumpy  
as hell. My whole body screams for  
the want of you and louder as time  
goes on. I wonder what you are doing  
long about now. Week ends are just  
another blur of days to me now - but  
how un-desire in the old days of  
civil brain life. Many times you have  
said these very words. Parents - I'm  
so help-less away from you. I can't  
do anything to please myself any  
more. Something is lacking and  
it is most likely you. Dam, I'd better  
mag out of this mood before I drag  
you into it with this blue letter.  
Some times - even though I do my  
best to fight it - said this mood  
breaks out. This is much more than  
the human body can stand!

(5)

Your letter as of today - were filled  
with of back issues. Strange how  
some letters are so damn slow.

I'm very amused at the social  
activities of your brother. He really  
is changing and a slayer of the weaker  
rep. Keep me so informed of what  
goes with said crew with ears.

Today - Chris and I had to remove  
all our gin wigs and the walls are  
so naked looking. Don't have to  
tear down said gin wigs after the  
hours of gaining taking work in getting  
in wigs. Chris cuts out the girls  
instead of giving me the whole photo.  
This cuts down the face and much  
more attractive. St. Jacobi next as  
we took each one down. We're not  
throwing in away - gants  
mount in in a spray book.

(6)

Two of our best girls - Gloria  
Deltaven and June Allison - their  
mountain in a frame and covered  
with gold glass. If any one asks  
their names they are photos of my  
sisters and wife. How beautiful. Every  
one says - by your photos - look like  
Gloria or June. I say - you are a  
girl by your self - and they can't hold  
a candle to your ravishing beauty.  
By the way - I hope - by seeing my  
recording a bit more - it is easier to  
read. Let me know - as you the reader  
see it. I'm and I are going to mid  
night chow - and about time to take  
off. I'm a bit on the hunger side long  
about this stage. If I could eat one of  
your meals - I'd wouldn't go around  
half starved like this. GI chow feels  
to stick to the ribs - damn it.

①

Just came back from chow and it  
wasn't half bad tonight for some reason  
or other. Jim, Mike and Dick are going  
down to London tomorrow. Dick isn't  
feeling too well and may not go. He  
has a rather bad cold. His fish eyes are  
red from the effects of said cold and  
shakes more than ever. Peanuts - Ralph's  
mother sends him vitamin pills every  
once in awhile and we now call  
him "Vitamin" Harris has another  
name - "Mink". Some crew always  
think up a new name for each of us.  
Damn it - I keep wanting to draw up  
some thing for you but can't do it.  
Perhaps tomorrow I'll catch into a bit  
of your time - I hope. I sure wish she  
hell my long overdue laundry would  
show up. The Finny dame here is  
taking her sweet time in doing it.

⑧

I have a new friend that latches onto me in the men hall, club etc. I don't know his name but he works here in Young Hdy. Tells me about his wife and baby. It's a damn nice job and very pleasant to talk to. More young know me that I don't know. Smitty is the orderly room always wants to chew the fat. He's an expert too and loves to shoot the breeze about flying. Course I like to myself. Smitty wants me to go on jaunts with him some time real soon. Peanuts - I'm looking for your new photos any day now and can't wait until they arrive. St. Stud's babe hasn't kissed the face in a good while - so I don't know anything about the men of pictures be true of me. Do hope your kids are half way decent. Tell - I love you so awful - awful much.

(9)

Honey - this is a rather dull letter  
as you can see - not much in the way  
of news - plus the fact I feel like hell.  
Under these conditions - my mind is  
clouded up. You asked permission to  
read to me when I come home. Yes.  
I do like for your motherly voice to  
relay stories to me. I'll guess my  
head is your bug while - I listen to  
your enjoyable - careening voice.  
Gosh - I love you so awful much!

Darling - Two years ago today - I  
pulled out for Sweetwater. Australia  
laid over in Brownwood Texas and  
I called you from there - remember?  
How I wish I could leap forward to  
reunion you tomorrow and could  
drive you to death. Beautiful love stuff -  
this guy wants to run his faminate  
hands over your eager body - harming

ing for the first stage of love making.  
 you will think I'm all hands when  
 I come home for I will give you a  
 minute's peace. I'm going to throw  
 love at you every second of every day.  
 the day isn't long enough - 100.

Some folks only believe in making  
 love at night - but Oh Brother! we're  
 ready any time - any place - any style.

Please - have a little space for us -  
 so we'll have enough angle room  
 to tear loose with all the passions  
 stored up here. Clear the furniture,

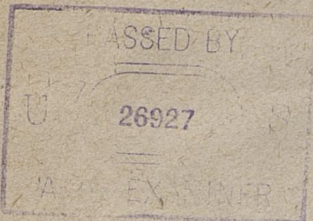
roll up the rug. off with the beds -  
 and let us go! WOW! just you wait until  
 I get home. you haven't seen anything  
 yet. Our love making will be the 8th

wonder of the world. God Bless my  
 beautiful wife and lovely love.

Your Soldier / Husband  
 Jimmy



George Canary 15113242  
Squadron 445 Bomb Group (C)  
APO 508 20 Post Master  
New York, New York



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

(air mail)  
R.P. Buggan  
2nd Lt. A.C.

5



Sunday Feb 18  
England <sup>6</sup>

My Darling Angel Wife!

Today being

Sunday - the mail man took

the day off - or some thing else that for  
no mail for me today. That's bad and  
I'm not just kidding I could tell  
that every for giving me a tooth less  
jim as to matter - "no mail" if I do  
have - his face is so creased with a very  
sour look. I don't even have to know  
by asking - can tell by his face. Please to  
I love you so awful much and want  
you more than I can express in mere  
words. Listen to your heart - then you'll  
hear my voice of love. I am - this damn  
war. We are wanting so much love  
and love making. Thank God - the end of  
this cruel regeneration is in sight. Soon -  
I'll be here in the glorious warmth

of your arms. I need you so awfully  
 much - more than even you can  
 realize. Well - on with the news -  
 what a little there is of it. I jumped  
 from my rack this morning and  
 kicked Ralph from his. We hurried to  
 the office for a little behind time. St.  
 Jacobi and Chui were all ready on  
 hand. Dick pulled C & P last night and  
 rode him to the barracks. He isn't feeling  
 much better and isn't going to London  
 with Jim and Mike. All morning -  
 I leaned into the labors in hand and  
 more than welcomed the non-tire head.  
 Enjoyed a meal of roast beef today  
 and not half bad at all. Should have  
 more of same - more often. As usual -  
 shared the fat with Tommie for a  
 little while. This afternoon, Ralph and  
 went down to the guard house to see

(3)

Syera. He was in great spirits and damn glad to see us. What gets me - each time we go to see him - he has tears in his eyes when they bring him out of the cell block.

Dan - he's always so happy to see us and appreciates our visits. He asks us to talk about everything and anything. Seems as if he hangs on to each of our words.

Kind - y. gets me the blow the least each Sunday when I see him. I get no damn good at none of the characters around here who never bother about going down for a few minutes. Shows who is your friends and who are worth while. Dick goes down when ever possible. Capt. Jones just left before we arrived. Tom received a letter from a French girl he met and St. Jaeshi had to translate in for him a few days ago. The officers can go down anytime, but we - his true friends - only on Sundays

(4)

He will be free in a few more weeks.  
I shall change to something more of  
a cheerful note. I showed and dashed to  
430 Mars - no need to say what I pray  
for - you do the same. Time for supper  
when church was over - so I went to  
the show line. The show was too damn  
crowded so - I waited to do 2nd  
movie at 830. In the meantime - I  
read until show time. Tonight's very  
good picture - "Song of Russia" with Bob  
Taylor and Susan Peters. Another song  
but pic. but enjoyable. A very lovely  
managing made the plot interesting  
How damn lonely a movie like this  
makes me. Honey - I love you so damn  
much and miss you with every part of  
my body and soul. I do wish I could  
express this love into words - can't  
do it though. You know how I feel.

(3)

I'm going to wash my hair tonight for  
some needs it bad. Tomorrow night -  
John will cut my hair - needs that  
too. Only a trim job though - as you  
like it. It's rather late night now but  
no sleep for me until I scribble my  
thoughts to you. I'm two more days -  
I'm going to London with Tommie.

Don and Marvin can't get off as planned  
Tommie and I plan to take in all the  
good movies, a play and a stage show.  
I'd like to see the English Gypsy Rose  
Lee. So many of the creepy news about her  
show. I shall buy an accurate account  
of the trip and shoot it to you. If I see  
St. Studobaker - going to know his  
camera. Once he mentioned I was more  
than welcomed to use it when ever I  
wanted. It's such an expensive job  
that I date to know it.

(6)

Chris and St. Jacobi are working tonight. I full room order in the morning and the office will be vacant until noon time. The Ducher will guard the place until then. Dan has the job of feeding her in the morning and most unwelcome talk to every one but Chris and I. All the young lads said dog but when the job of feeding her or cleaning up her mess. What a damn dumb animal she is! But acts as a king's ear. My laundry finally came back today and I quickly pulled on a pair of coveralls. The old set I've knicked about in - was dirty as hell. I buy my good sets to wear on Jan etc. Tomorrow night - a dance at the Aero Club - not a damn thing to me except the much bar is closed. I'll have to stock up at supper time.

my team until tomorrow night and  
 the next morning at 8:30 - I leave  
 on your to London. I do try to catch  
 some shut eye tomorrow night and on  
 the train. I hope we are lucky enough  
 to have a night off for a change.

Doubt it - no such luck! Some crew  
 who has a job - millions of Gl. would  
 like to have (make stocking for the  
 movie stars and jockey stockings)  
 said - lots of the stars legs are not  
 much a dam. Crew Dawson is how caught  
 as hell. This crew says - it's embarrassed  
 for some of the girls should wear more  
 clothes than they do when he measures  
 in. Ted Allen says none of the stars  
 are only chamber maids with caps on  
 their teeth, skirt in boroms and false  
 buttocks. The stars also use false hair,  
 eye lashes, calves. Jimmy Tuft is



(8)

gadded like a football player because he is drunk & over. Bob Hope has a couple of blowout gatches on his skull in pictures. Corn - "Do you know what good clean fun is?" "No, what good is it?" Did you hear the one about the ngt. who was living the life of Riley until Riley came home? Peanuts - have you heard the tune - "I'm in love with a the Girl with the Three Blue Eyes" or "Oh my Aching Back" - (a GI saying)? or "SNAFU"? Darling - the army is a very strange place. All of the soldiers are living in the past and with an inkling of the future. We're a hell of a way from home - but our wives, jobs or mothers are all with us. Every man in the army has some woman he loves on his mind. With me - it's you - and how you haunt me.

I carry with me - where ever I go -  
 a picture of you - not in a frame but  
 in my heart and mind. I see you about  
 me in everything I see. When the sun  
 shines - I see your golden honey colored  
 hair - or your generous smile. When the  
 rain falls music in the roof - or the  
 wind sighs around the building - I  
 hear your lovely voice. When the pale  
 moon shines on my upturned face -  
 I see your eyes as in the stars. When the  
 wind caresses my lips - I feel your  
 warm kisses. When I laugh - I hear  
 your laughter too. When I am blue - I  
 know you are blue too. As I go to sleep -  
 I can feel your arms gather about  
 me. A love song - you were talking  
 to me. yes - my Darling - you haunt  
 me end less long. I can't escape from  
 you even if I wanted to. I feel you

in my blood - like a lust in a drug.  
 With every breath I take - I rob a prayer  
 that soon I'll be with you. Love by  
 creature - I adore you. The longer I'm  
 away from you - the more I realize how  
 much you mean to me. At least the  
 dear war has taught us how damn  
 help less we are away from each other.  
 I'm like a fish out of water and feel as  
 if I'm lost in a endless green forest.  
 I know the way out of this forest and  
 head towards it - trying by trying but it  
 takes so damn long to get there. You love  
 guides me like a light in the distance  
 on a black night. Although we are afar -  
 you - yes only you - keep me going.  
 My Darling - I'd go nuts over here  
 without the thought, the realization  
 you are there waiting for me, praying,  
 loving me as much in return.

(11)

You are fashioned so slenderly, young  
and fair. You bring with charming  
enchantment from every pore. I want  
to follow my head upon your breast -  
and you to whisper how much you love  
me in my eager ear. How do I love  
you? Let me count the ways. I love you  
to the depth and breadth and height. I  
love you to the level of every day's most  
quiet need, by sun and candle light.  
Damn it - I can't express my love for  
you! Dear living - we love with a love  
that is more than love. The angels  
envy you and I. The moon never beams  
without bringing me dreams of my  
beautiful wife. Perseus - no living I can  
name - except in my dearest thoughts  
love for you. I'm a man of action and  
will show my love to you when I  
come home. Just you wait!

I just washed my hair and in a few minutes - I'll go head for the beach. Best I'll be in all the possible beach time that I can. Well, I'm going to love the beach out of you when I come home and not just kidding you. I think I can't be anything from the passionate love. I'm going to shower upon you. The more we love - the better it will become. We'll get it down to a passionate perfection. Trust stuff - you just can't imagine how wonderful it will be and I'm not just saying this.

Guess - I better go now to make tracks to the job and slip into my nighty dream of you. Take good care of yourself and hang in a little longer. God Bless my beautiful girl my girl and loads of love.

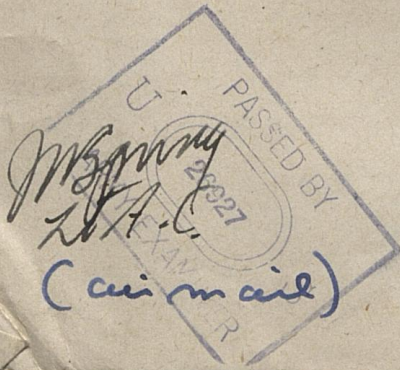


Your Soldier Husband  
Jimmy

George W. Conway 15113242  
701 2nd Avenue 445 Bldg New York (NY)  
APO 558 To Post Master  
New York, New York



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



6

Monday Feb. 19 7.

My Darling Can get Wife!

Peanuts - Jim

writing this to you under pressure  
and can't say how long I can  
make it. I will do my utmost.  
Tonight my team is on and we are  
unhinged like mad men, what a  
horrible night this has blown  
into. Can't end too soon and I will  
more than welcome the dawn. Nothing  
in the way of mail today and that's  
very bad. This morning I pulled the  
high corner of my side by and slept  
until 9 am. Sam kicked my back  
at that time and roared in to my  
little pink ear - "get the hell up." I  
snarled back an angry and lowly  
removed my lanky body - just at a  
time. Quickly - I moved and moved

(2)

the barracks. Last night I worked my  
hair and hung around the office  
rather late until it dried. I dug  
back into my desk and dug off  
for a few more needed wires. Sam  
sent a storage over to the barracks with  
the order for Dick, Ralph and I to move.  
But that time - took off like a scared  
rabbit to show. Dashed to the office  
and worked around with the labor  
until we decided to move our stuff.  
The three of us hauled our junk from  
one hut to the other. Why I don't know!  
I'm only a Cpl. and can't figure out  
such things as this - so they tell me.  
We moved to the old barracks we  
originally slept in last winter and Spring.  
Thanks goodness the crumby ewes aren't  
here in any more. Rest of the day - I  
made with the same old labor.



(3)

to my surprise - we began the night  
with rather early tea and I  
couldn't begin his letter as on time.  
tonight - the Aero Club rocked to  
the swaying of a jazz band and the  
swaying of dancing bodies. Around  
10 pm - I received a strange call to  
rush to the club. I donned my clean  
a. uniform and reappeared there in  
in answer to said plea. He's the story.  
Dick was struggling under a heavy  
load - in other words - stiff drunk.  
Ralph had a damn good buzz on his self  
I collared Dick and ~~to~~ talked him  
into the club office. Just as he sank  
into the chair - his head smacked  
his chest - out like a light. The  
dance broke up about this time - so I  
called the office for the young Rod  
Cross over and I slung Dick over my

(7)

my shoulder and hood by - carried him  
to the jeep. Ralph shifted along side.  
I drove the two of em to the van again  
and carried Dick inside. Then - I  
undressed him while holding him up  
with one hand. Peasants - I actually  
dressed him into bed. Ralph hung his  
clothes up and pulled em off. He should  
have one each large hung over in the  
morning. No doubt the position I  
took him into bed - he will no  
remain all night having a friend of  
mine gave me a couple stiff drinks  
at the club and tasted damn good.  
Tommy Thompson had the task of  
taking the girls home and strange as  
it may seem he did like their job.  
Each truck load of dances are so manly  
guarded by a yard bird. Usually an  
officer. Lots of girls at the dance

⑥

tonight. Beahis and Pat were there  
and looked at me as a young.

Dear living - even if I were single - I  
couldn't go for any of the strange

creatures called women over here. My  
gosh - what a mess they are. Each time

I see another girl - I'm by jolly  
realizing how lucky I am to have

such a lucky wife. I love you so

awful much and want you more than

the law allows. Well - long last -

my journey to London in the morning.

(A few hours from now - 330 am now)

Tomorrow will meet me around 7 am

and we'll catch the train. Dear living -

you will be short letters for two days

but the major one that I shall write

on my return - will make up for it.

I'll write you a graphic view of

every thing I see and do.

(6)

Dad, I had to leave and now it is  
almost time to take off for de train.  
Lennie called a few minutes ago to  
make de final arrangements etc.  
Darling - I feel guilty writing such a  
short letter but that's the picture you are.  
I promise to make it up two fold when I  
return. I hope and pray that I have more  
mail than de post office can handle.  
Where ever I am, what ever I do - I'm  
always thinking of you. Parents - you'll be  
at my side on this trip to London. I'll  
cut as your eyes through de medium of  
my letters. Little do you know how wild  
and crazy I am but my lovely wife.  
I'm going to latch on to some thing if  
I can find <sup>it</sup> worth while to you. God Bless  
my Beautiful Angel wife and loads of  
love.  
Your Soldier Husband  
Sonny



Copy George Canary 1511324  
No. 124 on 405 1/2 mile from (W)  
address to Postmaster  
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.

4601 Jefferson St.

Lowville 12, N.Y.

U.S.A.

7

PAID BY  
Legal 28927 S  
and Fee  
(Army Examiner)

Sat. Feb. 24 8  
England



Mail

My Darling Angel Wife!

Good evening lovely

creature of mine! yes, today

the mail man greeted me with a  
new look - this of course meant mail.  
I hope the yeth grows all over again  
tomorrow and every day here after.  
Today - I received the following  
letters - 3 from you - two from Mom  
and one from Aunt Mary. Ah! Happy  
Day - Mail from my Darling wife.  
I can hang on until tomorrow  
through the strength of your thrilling  
words of love. I hope you are enjoying  
the same if not plenty more. Well - I'm  
well back into the swing of things  
with my back to the grind stone and  
my aching back carrying the load -  
in other words - working like mad. I  
remained to work rather early this  
morning and plunged into my elbows.  
More than stuff piled up as my desk

②  
while I was away. We decided the  
office needed a good job of house  
cleaning as should be done each  
Spring. So we cleared all operations  
and went through the place with mop,  
broom - dust cloth etc. Chris and I  
rearranged the whole set up and place  
looks damn good now not to mention  
clean. St. Jacobi fully approves of  
our efforts and even went so far as  
to join in with the cleaning. What  
a fine officer he is and proves it  
more so each day. From now on out-  
d-in really going to lean down on  
A/C responsibilities and whip up new  
things. Darling - hold on to your hat  
for a bunch of hot news. Dan is in  
in S-2 now and works in his Squadron  
orderly room. He pulls CQ each night  
in his orderly room. Seems as if the  
front office didn't care so much for his  
type of work and you know how they are.  
So now - here comes the biggest news of  
all - your husband leans into P R O

(3)

guess with besides my other duties. The  
good major thinks I'm somewhat of a  
writer and decided he wants me to do  
the scribbling I suppose our weekly  
news paper bought my talents to his  
attention. One day while I was away  
St. Jacobi found my private files of  
some of the stories I have written and  
my unfinished work. From what I can  
gather - he showed 'em to the major.  
This - closed the deal but quick. So  
now - your husband writes for the press  
even if I don't want to. I've told you  
before how I do like the policies of PPO  
and it still goes. Perhaps I can use  
my own judgment and style. Anyway -  
I feel very much flattered to have the  
major think I'm a ham scribe for  
he should know. Now - I can really  
lean my news paper ink blood into  
writing and gain a name for my  
self. As I've told you - I've written  
stories from time to time for PPO  
and now - writing every day - so



④  
In times my de line can see my stuff.  
In the army channels of Public Relations  
are many ex-big time writers and as  
in every thing - you have to know the  
big time operators to go far. Now -  
they will see my stuff coming in a  
steady stream. I'm hoping for the  
best - no being your finger crowd. We  
write my de news to be released to the  
papers in the States, the States & Sturge etc.  
No kidding - even though it means  
twice as much work. I like it put in a  
step in the right direction towards the  
goal I have in mind. Several times before  
I had the chance to go in PBO - if I  
had made with the sweet talk and how in  
morning. You know how I do my utmost  
to not use such low down methods.  
I let em come to me instead. I did it  
but a damn thing is this new change -  
not me work. So you see - being shy and  
kidding your time really works out in  
the long run. You can't keep talent  
hidden. I hope you are as pleased as I

am. to tell the truth - I'm jubilant  
over this but wish it in know I'm  
too eager about it. Now I can fully  
develop my style and hope I can  
freely use it. I strictly adhere to the  
policy of using every day words and  
not try to impress people by my  
vast vocabulary. I have a passion to  
hate for a style of writing that uses  
two bit words - unless it is the type of  
material that calls for such. I'm  
trying to pattern my style after the  
best consequent of modern day  
literature - Ernie Pyle. Any way - I'll  
do my best. Honey - I'm thinking of  
the future - that's the reason I'm so  
very glad. Experience is the thing it is  
very gratifying to be recognized for  
this. Poor old Don just didn't have it in  
him - that's all. He still hangs around  
with us as ever and nothing has  
changed in our relationship with him.  
He'll always be a S-2 man at heart  
and an active member of the S-2  
family. We wish it to any other way

(6)  
Well - my four days of K P are drawing  
very close now - Tuesday I go on.  
I asked the first Sgt. to put me on the  
night shift and to keep in the board -  
there it was. I go on at 7 pm and  
finish up at 7 am. The reason I  
prefer night K P - it is the easiest  
and I know I couldn't get up each  
morning at 5 am. I know the best  
cub on the night shift as well as the  
K P quarter. At one time - I slept next  
to the K P. quarter last winter. His  
name is Texas. Each time I see him -  
Tex always runs up to shoot the bull.  
So - you can easily see I do not up.  
I work in the officers mess hall and  
there is - no mid night show - thank  
god men. Honey - I'll tell you all  
about it etc. Guess - I'll get up each  
day around noon - write letters and  
go to the afternoon movies. K P. with  
his out fit is not bad at all. Just the  
wind drives one into mental fits of  
honor. I'll, my team work. To night  
and I hope I can finish his before we

(1)

lean into de quind. Dar lining not  
no long ago - you wrote about de  
new hair do you are wearing -  
de Page Boy Style. So - I've asked  
every one if they knew just how a  
page boy hair style looked. As you can  
readily see - hard by any of de crews  
knew n.t. - I found a guy that did. He  
had a photo of his beautiful wife with  
such a hair do. So now I know.  
In fact - one of the girls in de  
musical I saw in London had one.  
Dar lining - I know you must look  
extra very beautiful in a page boy  
and I'm anxious to see a photo of  
you as such. I think June Allyson  
wears her hair in such a manner.  
Lots of de English girls do also. Lovely  
creature - I adore you. Soon - I'll be  
down to do that very thing no both  
ache all over for - make with de love.  
tonight - de 5:20 is our another  
game and we are de only undefeated  
team in de base. Another round

(8)

and S.2 has the change in the  
ride jacket. Saw Tommie for a little  
while tonight and shot the bull. He  
wants me to go to London again  
around the 10<sup>th</sup> of next month.  
Dan also wants me to go but then.  
I'll think it over and might go.  
No doubt with all of this new odd &  
work. I'll need a couple days  
rest very often. Darling - I love you  
so awful much and want you more  
than the law allows. My passion  
giving and do an outside leap  
when ever I think of your charm  
and curves. You can imagine how  
I must feel for my mind dwells  
upon you all the time. Parents - you  
can't fully realize how much I  
want you here making and eating  
nothing better. I tremble all over  
at the thought of how you can itch  
the way. Darling - I want you with  
the best of a passionate friend and  
that I am. Love you. Love this fact.

So you have two watches now? How's that?  
That! Norman must be getting a big  
head or something from what you say.  
What a creep he is! I'd like to see the  
kid and how he has changed. Yes -  
Buddy Klarer was a school chum of  
mine. So many of my old friends have  
carried in. You asked if I cared to  
write Al Huber. Frankly - I don't want  
to for I have more than enough to  
write to as it is. Dale - glad you do  
want to hear about every little thing that  
I do etc. Same goes for you. Such as  
if I have to go to work long but  
now - and I want to write lots more.  
I'll finish up and then see you to  
be laborer. During I want to careen  
you all over with eager hands of love.  
I want to wrap my arms about you  
and lean my head upon your breast.  
I want you to whisper into my ear how  
much you love me and want me. I'll  
bring you from dead to life with hungry  
lips of passion. I want you to melt into

(10)

my arms and muffle up to my  
landy body. I want to do those cute  
romantic things we use to do  
such as - light your cigarette etc.  
Peanuts - there are just millions of  
things I love and miss about you. I  
could rave on for days and days  
and still not begin to cover the  
things I love about my lovely wife.

Our day is not so far off and soon we  
can partake of the fruits of heavenly  
married life. So, make damn sure  
we lock ourselves away - alone so  
we can practice married life as it  
should be. Passionate mate - all I

can think of - I love you so awful  
much and can't wait until we can  
man and the hell out of each other during  
our wild love making. I.e. close now  
and lean into the war effort. Not

Bless my beautiful girl my girl and  
loads of passionate love.

you Solbie / Hubert  
Sunny

Capt George Canary 15113242  
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)  
APO 55870 Postmaster  
New York, New York



POSTAGE DUE - 6

*Handwritten:* Pass by  
J  
ARMY MAIL CENTER  
*Handwritten:* Wm D. Lucas  
10071  
11/11/45



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





Sunday Feb. 25<sup>9</sup>  
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Ah! Happy Day - as you

can plainly see - one each package from you today and three letters to boot. Because of said morale building material - I'm making like a bird tonight. Mail - it's simply wonderful and I can't latch on to enough.

You can bet your boots that I'll put the jam cake flour to good use. Tell your mother

thanks a lot for Essie Pyle. Well, you know how I go for his style of scribbling. Also - thanks for the Cosmopolitan and Eric Ambler.

Well, last night - I haunted the joint and finished up early this morning. I really gulled a damn good one this morning. I put

water on to heat before I returned to breakfast and upon return the water was too hot to use.

So - I proceeded to let it cool. I sunk my body into a comfortable chair and nuched in a fag. Before I realized it - fell sound asleep. I didn't

wake up until 9:30 am and then had to warm the water all over again. With a such shave job -

I dashed to the barracks and climbed into a bunk of shut eye. Even though mom had boasted of turkey - I slept in through until 6 am.

I even missed Mass and sure bats this. So as I woke up - gazed for a minute. My hands found the package and mail. I yanked to the mess hall and then to the Aero Club. I read your

words of love in the club and sat there for a half hour - thinking about the lovely thing you write about. So - to the office and

to write my daily message report to you as you can see. Don't after me to go back to the club

and guess that I will. He writes tonight  
 as C & in his Squadron Cider by room.  
 Hardly ever see him in the day now for  
 he stays all day long. I'm going to  
 wake him up around noon tomorrow and  
 we'll eat chow together. Dan, Marvin and  
 Ralph are going to London in a day or so.  
 Parents - I love you so awful much and  
 want you more than the law allows. You  
 are never wonderful not to mention the fact  
 of being a ravishing beauty. Darling -  
 you don't know how glad I am to write  
 you a decent stationery again. I hate this  
 damn linen stuff I have to use when I  
 run out of the stationery you send me.  
 By the way - my ink supply is almost  
 gone and best you send me another bottle  
 but quick. These two - candy - books and other  
 things I could use. I have such a most  
 wonderful wife who I love so awful much.  
 Not going to be show tonight for it's an  
 old one - "Song of Fun". You and I held hands  
 through this one a long time ago. Well -  
 in another day I meet my fate of KP and  
 eh Brother! how I dread the thought. I'd be  
 more than glad when this unwelcome  
 task is over. I shudder like a June Bride  
 under the hands of her lover at the very  
 word of KP. Damn it - it would happen to  
 me. Another task we have to do is the  
 army. First time I've pulled the damn  
 thing in a long time. I hope the last  
 time in a long time. I guess you'll  
 put me on KP when I come home. That

I writt mind me bit. lovely character -

● little do you know how much I love you and want you. I love you today! Enough with this - off with the clothes - as I use to always say. Remember all the nutty things I use to do? Sweet girl - I love you so awful much and have to repeat it every few lines or so. - As you can see. I'm is going nuts and is more than ready for me to scream towards the club. Best I get ready before he strains a gut or some thing. Darling - lol. nation none jamon when I come home and look he lips - not to mention - made with the super love making - he alone hand -

● just you and I hidden away in each other's arms and smashed together like wall paper on the wall. I'll embrace you and will hang on as if my arms were so coated with glue. Well welded to each other and never let go. Time out while I tear over to the club. Well - just drove back from the club and one each light snack. Tonight - the Red Cross recure a trio to entertain the long - drums, accordion and guitar - of course - the music makers were all English.

Said trio has made with the comy music several times before. Anyhow - we kept an ear to 'em a little while. Don had to go to work and I

● back to this letter. Darling - something new had been added to our animal kingdom - a cat. Said cat and the Ducher play so cute together. they are jabs from way back. Sometimes the cat smacks I with a good one.

always something different around 5-2  
 and it's fun. Stopped by to see Tommie  
 for a few minutes tonight and he wondered  
 where I'd been all day. Usually, I stop in  
 when I go to class at noon and maybe a bit of  
 course - I slept all day long. He wants me  
 to go to London again around the 1st or 2nd.  
 Dick wants me to take my personal around  
 the end of the month - I don't know if I will  
 or not. I don't have any surplus long  
 green at the present time and Dick likes to  
 head down even though I could. Might  
 wait to the first of April and take my leave  
 long about then. Doll - I love you so awful  
 much and can't wait until I wear my  
 arms about you but god. I know you feel  
 the same as I do. Tomorrow - I have  
 several stories to turn out and will try to  
 do so. St. Jacobi is around tonight and he  
 just submitted a letter to you for my  
 approval. So - I removed it and signed my  
 John Henry. I am nice of him to write you  
 and I fully appreciate it very much.  
 Nothing much in the way of real news  
 tonight - just the same old line of things.  
 Doll - I told you Dick, Ralph and I had to  
 move to another barracks. I hardly know  
 the fellows in this barracks. There are a  
 couple I do know. I didn't have any trouble  
 about noise while I guarded the rack  
 looking as I thought I would. My new  
 bunk is as comfortable as the old one but it  
 is slung. GI bunks are comparable to  
 hard steel. One becomes accustomed to it

Fashion note - Sweater girls are beloved in the  
 best places. Course my wife is do all  
 time sweater girl and Honey! what you do  
 to a sweater. I'm the only guy in the world  
 who can boast that I can pull the wool  
 over your eyes - if you know what I mean - yet it.  
 I know do with the hell I could get it  
 long but now. I'm ready - willing and  
 able for love 24 hours a day and can't  
 wait until I can turn the source of love  
 supply - name by - you. Have you seen this  
 new job - Gregory Peck - I understand he  
 is making the big time in movie land. Tell  
 me more about him. How's about this new song -  
 "I'm Beginning to See the Light"? I havn't heard  
 it as of yet. So the Stars & Stripes say -  
 this time is headed for the big time. The  
 QFN is a bit slow in catching to the new  
 tunes. Take a little while. Course on the  
 Mail Call - n - Command Performance - we  
 hear 'em. Between 11 and 1 - a program  
 called Duffled Bag - gives out with all the  
 records and also the GI Super Club and  
 two or three other record revisions. I'm rough  
 out the day. Damn it - the cat and dog are  
 playing and I have to watch 'em. It's so  
 been funny and cute. Duck is so damn  
 dumb. What a hound! Peanuts - I love  
 you so awful much - here - I've said it  
 again & I just have to tell you every so  
 often. Every one is always glad to see  
 me get mail because of Terry. Guess I don't  
 even know ask if Canary received mail  
 today. Thanks for sending my Terry to me.

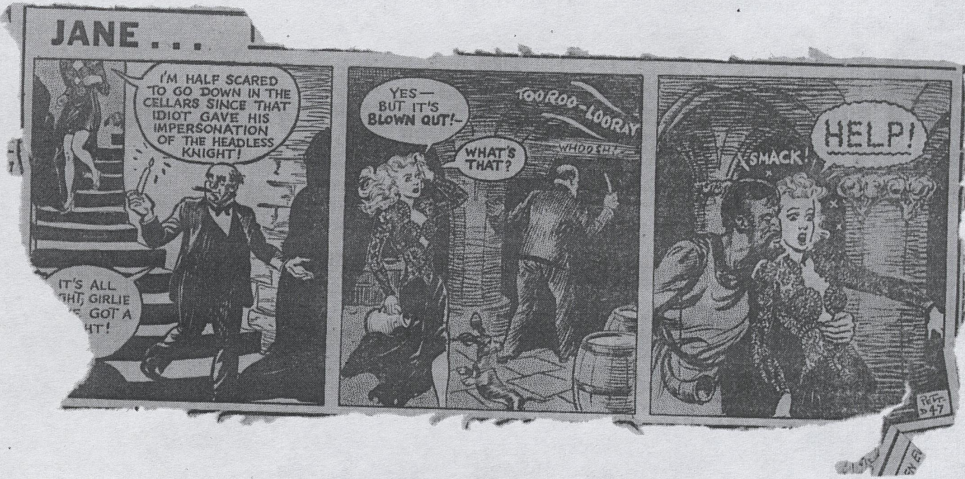
the guys have another game tomorrow night with the 701st Squadron. No doubt of the outcome of raid game. Just a matter of who runs up the most points on our team. Not sure if I can will play tomorrow night or not. Darling - the photo I had made in London should arrive in a day or so and of course I will send it to you when it does. I didn't have the post cards censored as you just will do so sure tomorrow.

I in my Durn met a girl in London and is asking my advice of what she will write her. Not that I have any experience at this sort of thing but that I'm famous for writing letters - as you know. All of the crew still can't imagine how I find so much to write about. Some times I wonder too - for I do just about the same damn thing each day. Darling - this time two years ago - I was pushing a crate around. According to my little black book - today - two years ago - I received my first week end pass at Guimard. Remember - how much fun we had in our own little apt. I screamed into town around 4 pm. We went to a U.S.O. dance and had more damn fun after wards in the cute little apt. God - I get so damn blue thinking of all the guy times we've had and now look at us. But - we have even so much to look forward to and am I looking forward. Honey - while I'm in KP - I'll try to write the usual length letter if I can.

I'll start the letter in the afternoon before  
 I go on and will try to finish it up  
 in the morning. That is - if I'm not  
 too busy. Darling - I also received  
 a letter from your mother and some how  
 she addressed it as Sgt. Canary. Wonder  
 why? Even as if I'll not make Sgt. after  
 all. I didn't think so in the first place. So  
 you have opened another bank account.  
 Well - I'll send you money when ever I can.  
 My long green supply is rather low long  
 but now. Good deal about the book case.  
 We are really on the road now towards  
 our future little apt. I know how proud  
 you are of our very own furniture - you  
 are so sweet. Darling - I'm health-fully  
 awaiting the arrival of your pictures.  
 Really - I can't catch on to enough photos  
 of my glamorous wife. You are so much  
 beautiful not to mention wonderful.  
 How about stringing on the street saying you  
 look like some movie star? I always told  
 you - that you are super stuff. God - how I  
 long to be here to take in your ravishing  
 beauty and charms. Right now - I'm  
 getting a bit busy and will go hit the job  
 in a few minutes. Darling - what's the  
 latest about the home? I sure hope you  
 don't have to move until I come home.  
 Then we'll go to a place of our very  
 own. Can't you just picture how much  
 fun it will be to live night and day. Our  
 love knows nothing about the clock and we  
 are ready any time of the day.







Leg George Canary 15113242  
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group  
APO 555 Postmaster  
New York, New York

U.S. ARMY  
51  
FEB 28  
1945  
POSTAL SERVICE



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St.  
Louisville 12 Ky  
U.S.A. 9

Mr. D. Branson  
PASSED BY  
m.l.t. a.c.  
26927  
(air mail)  
ARMY EXAMINER

KP



Monday Feb. 26<sup>10</sup>  
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

At this time I'm shivering

and shuddering like a leaf.

The new hour is approaching and my time to take up the gentle art of KP. Curses up on that bloody word. I had great plans that I would get an early start on this letter but ah! Another! So - I'll write as much as I can before screaming to the men hall. If I'm not too damn dead in the morning - I'll add more to it. In the meantime - I have to shave and clean up. KP's must be sharp as a tack etc. My the way - I think it's almost impossible for me to turn out a letter to the family while during this unwanted news. So please explain the situation for me. I know they will readily understand. Two more lovely letters from you today and my morale is rather high along those lines. I can never receive enough of your lovely mail and I always want more. Guess you are the same way. Both of us merely sit from day to day on mail. I hope and pray that you are receiving my words of love. I'll do you know how much your husband loves you and wants you. I changed to the coach rather early last night - any way - early compared to other nights. I also slept an extra hour this morning - preparing myself for the long ride ahead. Guess I could've slept to noon but too damn many things I wanted to do. Don, Ralph and Marvin took off to London at noon and I drove in to the truck - he has that letter us to the station, when Don comes back, he and I will mess around in the afternoon while I'm

K.P. I will take a day off when I finish my  
and K.P. Capt. Behrman had me to drive  
him around this afternoon and I'm always  
more than glad to shake off my duties on a  
nice warm day like this. I drove him around  
for about an hour and enjoyed getting the  
year. We went off the base once and through  
one of the small farming villages close by.  
Darling - you should see the English style of  
country home. Our own low class negroes have  
in some cases - better looking houses. I suppose  
it is due to the old ages of said houses. I got  
a great bang out of watching them on their  
strange is land. Funny thing - in a small  
American farm town - when you see - all the  
nubers were etc. Nothing like that over here  
with these cold blooded English. How I long  
for the warmth chivalry of the beautiful  
South. You can feel the difference every  
place we goes. No other place in the world  
can compare with the traditional customs  
of the South. I'm a out and out Rebel and  
want home to my Southern Belle but quick.  
I miss so many thing about you. The little things  
are utmost in my mind. Such as - the way  
you smile while munching on some thing  
good or how you'd squirm passionately when  
I tickled you in the right places. Peanuts -  
Darling - I love you so awful much and trust  
all over for the want of you. Thank God - this  
war will end before much longer. Keep  
up the prayers much as I do daily - before long  
I'll be here - holding you tightly in my  
arms and our lips drinking in each others love.

Dear Lina - it's going to be great fun to go home with you for days. Just you and I. We'll love each other in to a weaker condition. No doubt after a week of our love making - people will see me and say - "hey, how that Canary Boy must've suffered in the War. Look at his white, sunken cheeks and changed back". I'll do they know it's all caused by so much savouring love making. Guess - I might look like the voice in some thing. Anyway - I can't wait until we can start loving like mad birds as we are.

Say - it's about time I go to chow and then I will reappear back to add more before I report to the officer's mess hall. One good thing about KP -

you certainly get more than enough to eat. I'll leave long but to now - so don't go away - I'll reappear right back. Well - I'm back but time is short. So - I'll finish this up in the morning if I'm not too damn sleepy. Tomorrow afternoon - I'll climb out of the sack around 2 pm and really get going on your letter. All I can say - I love you so awful much and want you more than the laws allow. Not kidding when I say this. You are such a nice wife and a lovely chick to boot. Why - I'm the luckiest guy in this world because you are all mine. Lovely creature - I adore every thing about you - from head to toe. I can only

warn you to be prepared - you have a wild beast for a husband. I'm coming home just for love. While I'm relaxing away at KP - you'll be utmost in my thoughts as always. Got to go now - mine in the morning

thank god now the night is over and only three  
 more to go. I'm back at the office and back  
 as a dim nail. It's just a little after 7 and  
 I can't stay awake much longer. Darling - rum  
 as I reported for K.P. - the curb showed a heap nice  
 bowl of chocolate ice cream at me. It was damn  
 good considering strictly GI and no damn rare  
 over here. One of my friends also gulled K.P. and we  
 worked together all night. I was pie man, you'd  
 guess and clean pots and pans. I don't know how  
 many sacks of goods three of us gulled by hand  
 but I should think a least a ton or more. My  
 gun hands hunt like hell from your gun no damn  
 many goods. After the goods - canots - then work  
 the piles of pots and pans. Don't confuse the small  
 size house hold got with the army version.  
 Suit guns are on the barrel side and we has  
 to almost crawl in side in to clean 'em. More  
 damn fun. We ate rather damn good though. The  
 curb don't punch you with a whip etc as in  
 basic outfit. I sure do wish this was my last  
 night instead of the first one. I'll be gulping  
 goods all day when I'm here. To night - my good  
 friend Texas is in and I'll bet he hangs with  
 him most of the time. Darling - I have to force my  
 eyes to stay open. I'll talk 'em long as  
 possible. Today is ~~the~~ Monday and very close to  
 pay day. This is the shortest month of the year  
 and we draw more money than should come  
 to us. Who's coming downing? Not me. I  
 had three perk eyes for breakfast and not  
 bud at all. I'll thought of a damn good idea - I  
 might get old Tex to whip up hot cakes with  
 the gun cake flour you sent to my mouth water.

Maggie Klogg for came in to eat (read) just . . .  
 saw him from the kitchen. Darling - seems to  
 me almost all the cook as a gift from the  
 sticks. No kidding - they are as country as can  
 be and do original sad meals as she as ten.  
 No kidding, strictly from hunger etc. They are  
 no damn funny and I have to laugh each  
 time I look at 'em. One every to night is a  
 Frenchman and nutty as a fruit cake. He  
 kept me laughing by just breathing. Peanuts -  
 enclosed you'll find acid picture post cards of  
 London. Had it censored yesterday and  
 thought it best I scream it to you but quick.  
 I'm still waiting for the Red Cross to send  
 my photo I had taken while in London. Sure  
 hope it turns out half way decent. See how  
 damn you this writing it? I can hardly  
 hold the pen in my hand. The creeps are being  
 to drift in to make with the work. Best I creep  
 out towards the barracks. I'm going to haul out  
 of the rack around 130 and make sure I can  
 write the usual length letter. Darling - as  
 much as I hate to leave long about ten - I must  
 do it for my eyes bluntly refuse to function.  
 I love you so awful much and can't wait  
 until my hands gaze over your lovely body. Just  
 you wait and see how I'll love the breath out  
 of you. How, no going for a flock of mail from  
 you today. I have as yet to receive the two  
 cartons of things you sent me. Well - Dwell. I  
 have to go now to the rack and dream of  
 you. God bless my beautiful Angel wife and  
 loads of passionate love.

Your So Ldier Husband  
 Jimmy

Peanuts -

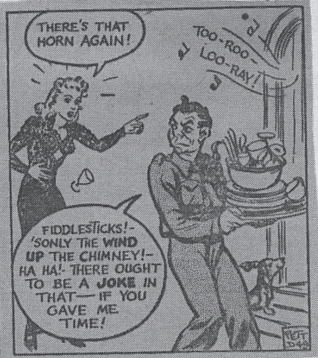
as you can see - even  
while on KP - I am thinking of  
you. We are now eating head first  
and it is 6am. In a little while we'll  
be off and then I can really slip  
into the final stages of acid letter.

Darling - KP as usual is not much  
down fun and will go into details  
with in the regular letter. I hope  
that I can buy my eyes freed  
for long enough to write some  
more. Things are a mess every where  
and getting rougher - every time. All  
I know and can think - I love my  
wife as awful much - with the love  
of a wild beast. I have to go now and  
make with the damn KP. I won't be  
be through -

Jimmy



JANE ...





Tuesday Feb. 27 11  
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

If yesterday's scribbling is unreadable - even more so than ever - blame it on the bad condition of my beat up hands. I have home made gloves, dish pan hands and the KP blues. Not to mention the fact of another mail - less long. So - you know fully understand the frame of mind I'm in. Well, I ran into the post around 8:30 this morning and looked for the parcel around 4 pm. Even then - I was one each dead duck and still slugs as hell. I really had to force my self out of bed and stumble down to the office on painful feet. Darling - I'm not that bad but my hands are a bit sore from feeling so damn many regards. You have a husband full of many talents - some I do wish would never be used - such as - undressing regards. Peasants - I love you so awful much and want you more than the law allows. My whole body aches and throbs for the need of you love and care. So it seems - St. Jacobi and Chris are none too - running my absence from the office. Can't understand why - any fool can plainly see - Ah! See! Nothing much in the way of news to report except - KP and I don't want to talk about that. Our cat has failed to show up the last couple of days and I suppose he has found a home elsewhere. A dog is too much as it is with out a damn cat around. Chris is really a friend about animals and in fact about every thing. I get the greatest bang out of him. Never know what he'll bring into the office next. Would it surprise me to find a cow in here some day? St. Jacobi is really fond of Duch and takes her for a walk two or three times each day.

I guess we all are rather fond of the dog  
 She is some thing that is un GI and cute.  
 One looks for the un GI thing such as this.  
 Some times I could kill Duch as but she gives  
 out with a dog grin and you just have to side  
 her. She is our girl my girl and the only female  
 allowed in the famous halls of S-2. Jim, Ralph  
 and Marvin are in London to and are giving  
 some gal a bad time. Could be commander -  
 could be? Marvin walks just a bar and has  
 had it. No kidding - he smells (yea!) the stuff  
 and Ah! Brother! what a jing he has on. I call  
 him "Frier Big" Goldman the "Fishing Boy". His  
 lower lip dangles around his waist and flaps  
 in the breeze when he talks. Marvin talks with  
 his hands in the manner of Jews. We threaten  
 to tie his hands and shut him up. Marvin  
 sings up a corny line all the time and steals  
 my stuff. They call me the "gun man". Hoys  
 Marvin requests every line of guns I make. The  
 gun man - he should be my straight man on  
 the air. In a few weeks - the Special Service  
 entertainment club is getting in another all  
 GI show. The crew want Marvin and I to go  
 on as a pair of comics and for me to give out  
 in my impersonation of the Voice. Both of us are stage  
 shy and strictly non professionals. I may crack  
 de corn to fool myself - not for the laughter of  
 others. I'd faint on a stage before a GI crowd  
 and couldn't do it. My corn and jokes are  
 strictly for you and well just on a life time  
 show for you when I come home. For an encore -  
 I will make with de love. Darling - I can't  
 offer you riches but - lots of laughter and fun.

We have none thing all the money in the world can't buy - love and joy and happiness. Just you wait until I come home to you. Some one asked me what I thought about Jane Turner in a sweater. I told em - I never give it a second thought - too busy with the first one. See what I mean about corn. Darling - do you know what G.I. call wedges? - Vamps on ramps. Darling - what I want to get most out of this army is me. In a few minutes - have to go to the mess hall and K.P. On the way - I'll stop by after the 4th bottle of transpiron and buy - do I need it! what beats me - here I am a cpl. doing general work in an admirable way. (see what I mean hot corn) Honey - it seems like a long time ago since I was a free civilian. Too damn long. Sometimes I wonder if soldiers in the Old Soldier Home have to stand reveille. I'm no damn rich of playing soldier and I want to play home with you. Darling - when I married you - it was unconditional surrender - meaning I was yours to ravish. I married you in order I could haunt you day and night. Should be some sort of law but tearing married people away like this. I miss you even with my little toe. It misses the friendship of your little toe and so on up to my head. Lovely creature - I must scream to the men hall now. I took time out to have and shower a little while ago. I'll scream back to this letter in the morning um as I feel the last damn yard. Just remember - I love you so awful much and want you more than it's humanly possible. I love you Peasants.

good morning - half just - how's bout you!  
 another night of back aching KP and oh!  
 Brother! I'm very much in the need  
 of sleep and feet I drive down to the bank  
 on lumps of aching flesh - my feet.  
 Any one who discovers some thing to do  
 away with KP - will be a G.I.'s best friend  
 instead of the dog. Life can be beautiful with  
 out KP. Eddie - do you need the latest in  
 household hints -? Do you have cooking  
 problems? Does your husband belch in your  
 face? If so - damn you in a hell of a pit!  
 Darling - I must do something for my  
 hands - they are so red and rough. I'm  
 afraid my best friends will tell me! See what  
 KP does to a honest, clean, upstanding  
 young man? Damn it - I want out of  
 this army quick and even that isn't fast  
 enough. Al's Texas was dead crob last night  
 and I kidded around with him all night.  
 This morning the mess hall issued hot  
 cakes and I latched into stacks after stacks of  
 nice stuff. My head basket feels comfortable  
 and full. I'm all prepared for an enjoyable  
 reunion of shut eye and some colored length  
 farionate dreams of you. I love those  
 sugar dreams I have of you each time I  
 plunge into the depths of my sack. When I  
 climb into bed - you slip in with me. I wonder  
 if my bed smokes while I'm dreaming of  
 you? Could be! Darling - you are such a  
 ardent, farionate, lovely, wench in my  
 dreams. I am, how I wish I could really  
 slip into bed with you and - - - - -!

Chris just came in to begin with the work of  
 the day and St. Jacobi will toddle  
 along in a few minutes. I saw Captain  
 Jones in the mess hall this morning and  
 he was surprised to see me. Didn't know I  
 was in K.P. Ralph jells it in a couple weeks  
 and I hope - I don't jell it for a hell of a long  
 time. Dam - my mind refuses to junc too  
 because I need sleep. I'd like to crawl out of  
 the rack around 2 or 3 pm. Dick works all  
 night and he'll sleep all day also. I'll  
 tuck a note in his shoe to wake me when he  
 gets up. Sure hope for some mail from you  
 today - a letter would put new life into my  
 bones. By the way - today Uncle gives out with  
 the long green and I'll have to get up  
 in order to reach my sticky fingers soiled  
 by K.P. for the dough. Like a chin flint - I hide  
 behind one bench and thumb through my  
 monthly lectures. I shove it into my jeans  
 and jealously - watch anyone who comes too  
 close. But - that I am! All the guys are  
 trying to find a copy of "Inver Amber" Dick  
 looked around in London for rec'd work. We  
 hear no much about this and everyone is dying  
 to read it. I need it and how I feel for some  
 of your & my thoughts on this many times before.  
 I've asked you for it and it's up to you. I was  
 wondering - can no man dance good? Johnnie  
 Johnson - our very own - has taught me  
 some new steps and how to do the "Sindy".  
 So - when I come home - we'll really tear  
 here. In my arms - when in the hall  
 am I going to find my wife! #64 question

Honey - I hate to cut this letter shorter than usual but I'm so damn sleepy. I know you don't mind if my letters are below par because of the rage of K.P. Some joker beats me to "Jane" each day and I can't read it to you. When I finish K.P. I'll catch on to it first again. I am sorry you mentioned some thing about some joker asking his wife to read something so he could give in to some English witch. When you asked what kind of stockings he was wearing, Mrs. Canary - you surprised me. Thinking I look at girls legs. They wear some ugly looking stuff made out of cotton or some thing - so the older boys tell me. Lots of the fellows read home for leg sticks etc. You in Flynn - if you give a gal over here American lightish. I wouldn't give in the sweat of my brow even if they were dying of thirst. Surely creature I love you so awful much and with such Jewish garisons. My whole body yells for the want of you and your thrilling love making. My hands want to explore your charms again and drive you crazy with love. Honey - I'm going to use every method I can to make you love me more. So - you save you self. Remember the sign of Uncle Sam pointing - "I want you" and the army need you? Well - mine goes for me but you. I'll sign off now until this afternoon. P.s. - if you only knew how much I love you. Please don't worry about me. God Bless my Angel wife and loads of passionate love.



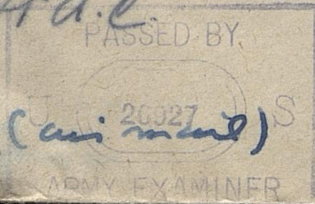
Your Soldier Husband  
Sammy

Capt George Canany 15113242  
701 Synodan 465 Blvd Albany (4)  
appt 55870 Post Master  
New York, New York



MR Brance

Adlt A.C.



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

11





Two  
days

Wed. Feb 25th  
England 12

My Darling Angel Wife!

Tuesday of KP down

and two days to go. I sure hope I can survive the final two nights. Nothing in the way of mail today and that's bad. I'll go so far as to say very bad. The night here I would latch onto at least one letter today but as the English say: "You've had it - Yank". Dam - last night was really a rough session of KP and I hope tonight isn't like it one bit. I slipped into bed this morning around 9:30 and slept like a drugged person until 5:30 am. I wanted to haul out of the job around 3 pm but I couldn't do it. I'm still sleepy even after all day of shut eye. Darling, I sure love you an awful lot - proven a little bit by the fact I stay up each

more a couple of hours to write you instead of going to bed. I know how much a daily letter means. If I miss writing to you - I feel naked a some thing. Truly - you are the only thing I live for and want in this world. The president is on the air right now - talk me about something or other. I have much better things to do than listen to a speech. Darling, you'd really get a kick out of seeing the character that are cooks. You'd would not believe it. Every one is half-cracked and I can understand that because of working in a mess hall all the time. They all seem to just hang around together and not with any one else. I don't see how they can enjoy food - seeing so much of it. I can't say I do while on KP. Every thing is prepared in such a large scale in the army. I messed around with enough coffee last night to take 10 baths in. A person could drown in the joint just with it. Also helped for some ice cream. Of course

The officers mess puts out the best food. They have  
 ice cream two or three times a week. We have  
 it in our mess hall about once every three  
 months or so. Life is rough in the ETO and  
 getting more so each day. I can't seem to  
 write a decent letter while under the hanging  
 fate of K.P. So please excuse! I only wish I  
 love you so awful much and want you more than  
 the law allows. I'm wild about you and can't  
 wait until I wrap my arms about you. In a  
 few minutes I must shove and shove off for  
 the mess hall to leave away through the long  
 night ahead. Dan and Ralph returned from  
 London but I haven't seen 'em yet to get the  
 details. I'll let you know what kind of time  
 they had. Damn it - I want you so much  
 and can't do a damn thing about it. I feel so  
 lost and lonely. Sweet wife - I hope you are not  
 lonely as I am. War is not meant for people in  
 love such as we. I hurt all over because you - my  
 life - are so far away. Pray real hard that  
 this war will cease before much longer. I can't  
 stand much more of it. I'm so damn depressed &  
 and imagine it's because my morale is at a  
 new low brought on by the damn fact of K.P.  
 Every thing happens to me and not kidding. Some  
 one used this for today and really messed it up.  
 I imagine St. Jacobi used it and he really tears  
 down on a you. I can't say anything because it  
 is his well - Peanuts - I'll shut down till  
 in the morning. Perhaps I'll be able to write  
 better then. I'll be thinking of you all night  
 long while slaving over a hot stove, pots and  
 pans etc. I love you so awful much!

Good morning - Darling! Three down - and  
 one to go. Yes - one more night of KP -  
 that's all brother! You can mark down  
 another hard night in the book. Ralph stopped in  
 early this morning around 6 am to give me  
 two letters from you. He jolted in up for me  
 yesterday and didn't see me until this morning.  
 He worked all night also but oh what different  
 conditions! So - caused the no mail morning  
 of the first part of this letter. We had to leave anyway  
 until 7:30 this morning and it's now some  
 thing like 8 am or so. Just enjoy for breakfast  
 and I really can't say I'm fond of hen fruit. Any  
 way - I was hungry and ate in. Dr a little while - I'll  
 reason to the rack and go make with the dreams  
 of making you. Honey - all my office friends  
 are surprised to see me on KP and ask why in  
 the hell I have to pull said stuff. St. Jacobs worked  
 last night and I saw him at early breakfast. Even  
 went so far as to pit to eat for him. The good Colonel  
 even wrote to me this morning - not to mention a  
 few 2nd Lt's - of course they don't count. My eyes are  
 acting up again and I really need that eye but bad.  
 My brain functions a very low grade when ever I am  
 harassed off or on. My eyes click together like a  
 one ball in a pool game. I hope I can hang in  
 you long enough to finish this letter to you.  
 One of the main reasons I hate KP - it hinders  
 my letter writing. I called Don my last night  
 and we shot the hell over the horn for a  
 few minutes. From the advance details -  
 the goosey three - latched on to me each drunk on  
 time. I think Don also latched on to a bunch of  
 stuff. More about this when I see him. He's going

make me up around 2 pm. I think I can  
 make it by 2 pm - I hope - I doubt it.  
 Anyway - I'll latch onto the full  
 details then. If there is a ref angle - I  
 know you want to hear about it - me too. No  
 doubt he was ambushed by the commandoes  
 and they twisted his arms. Barneyard just  
 came in to make with the work. I built a fire  
 room as I dashed into the office for the fire  
 gun gone of heating water. I want to  
 wash off the KP stains from my hands  
 and face. My coveralls are dirty as hell  
 but I'll not wear another pair. Passionate  
 wife - I sure do love you so awful much  
 and want you with a piece last of a mad  
 man. All this and I can cook too. The  
 officer's enjoyed ice cream last night  
 for supper again. I ate ice cream all night  
 long. St. Jacobs' said he took Duchess  
 for a walk to the officer's club yesterday.  
 She wouldn't take a drink though. Dam dumb  
 dog! Some job has really got to this pen up  
 but good - as you can see. Not hanging around  
 the office - nothing much in the way of  
 news to write about. I don't even have time  
 to read the Star and Stripes each day. You  
 know that's bad when I can't read the ETO  
 Bible. Honey even the dogs over here know the  
 story. I asked one the other day what he  
 thought of the ETO and he replied -  
 Ruff, ruff, ruff! Wasn't bit king neither.  
 Beautiful wife - I love you so awful, awful  
 much and tremble with passionate love for  
 you. I'll do you know how crazy I am about you.

I don't know if I've told you this gun is  
 not. One of my men - I have a cousin  
 that catches flies with his mouth. So if  
 you are around him and hear a noise - it's  
 only my cousin or don't ask him what's  
 my cousin. Well - guess I better just  
 that one my pit here is dead. Dam - his pen -  
 it slows me down because of the gun condition  
 some one forced it into. Dam - it's 9 am and  
 I should be in the sack right now where I  
 belong. Darling - do send me the Cosmo-  
 politan each month for I can't get 'em over  
 here any more. I enjoy reading 'em very  
 much - just as you do. We both like the same  
 thing and that's good. I'm glad you ain't  
 a cold un passionate wife. Why - I'd go  
 nuts if you were like that. I ~~love~~ love you  
 because you are a red hot woman and a  
 nice passionate wife. Just you wait until  
 I come crawling home. Within the first five  
 minutes I hit town - you'll find yourself hard  
 in bed with me. Don't give a damn if it's night  
 or not - but you going to climb in bed hot  
 quick. Don't need to say anything else do I?  
 Your emotions will tell you the rest. Speaking  
 fast - that's one thing you'll not get much  
 of. Why - I'll make you night and day until  
 you force me away. If you do try to force me  
 away - I'll over power you and keep on. How do  
 you like that? Hey - my water is hot and  
 hot I want you. Then I will finish up the  
 final round up of this letter. Good - I love  
 you so awful much and can't wait unless  
 can knock my self out with love making

(6)

Darling, please forgive me because of not reading "Jane" each day. I've explained how some jerk ruined it before I have the chance to get it. But now as I come off of KP - you'll get it again. You haven't said much about it recently. I suppose you still want me to read it to you. By this time you should have the photo of me St. Luke takes took. I'm still waiting for the one the Red Cross is sending. Should arrive to day for they said it would take about a week. If it does not come, I'll go see about it when I go down the 10th and 11th. Well - Peanut - guess I'll go back to the wagon for these shoes are killing me - rather KP and rather go to the jail. I'll scream down to the office before going back to the slave mine. How I wish you were here to mend my KP wounds. I'd do KP every day - if I could be with you once each week. As you can see - I'm pretty desperate to see you when I read this. No kidding - Peanut - little do you know how I want to be with you. We both are dead and unhappy apart like this. Beautiful creature take care of yourself and don't worry about me. I'm okay etc. Boy! do I hear that rack a - calling me right now. I'll see if I can't induce some one to ride me to the barracks. I'll see you in my dreams and what lovely dreams we'll have. God bless my beautiful angel wife and loads of love.



Your So & Luv Husband  
Jimmy

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