

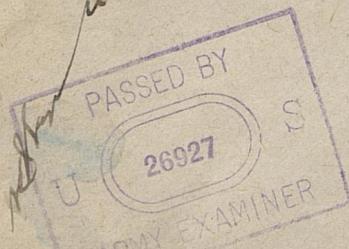
George Canaway 17110242
101 Fraction 445 Picab Mg. (H)
Alto 558 To Post Master
New York, N.Y.



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



George Canany 15163242
201 Squadron 445 Bnd 91g (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



(air mail)

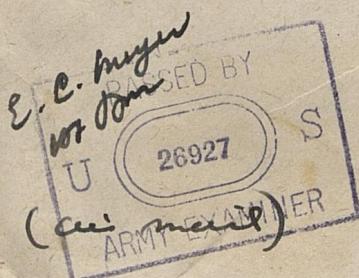
Mrs. George W. Canany Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12 Ky.
U. S. A.

2

Gen George Canary 15113282
2nd Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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



NO MAIL



Cuss!
Sob!
Gulp!

Sunday 1
April 1st.

My Darling Angel Wife!
Happy Easter

Peanuts! Well - my mail streak ran out
to day with a bunch of no mail for the yard
birds. Sunday is always a rather bad day anyway
way for mail. Who knows what luck I might
have tomorrow. I have a egg sealed for the
arrival of "Inever Amber" and I sure hope it
reaches this way real fast. I could kick myself
around the house for not having ample reading
time even though it's not my own fault. Some
day, I'll have enough free time to do as I want -
but not until I'm out of this damnable army.
As you can see - nothing is the way of a decent job
tonight and I have to make the best of a rotten

situation. Tonight, my team has the honor
of haunting the famous halls of S-2 - meaning
we have to work all night. Night or Day. It's all the
same to me while I'm away from you like this.
So you know what did ya silly letter effect
cause by the breaking off of my chain of thoughts
from time to time. I crawled out of the sack
rather early this morning and started to work
on refreshed feet. Christ bid the honors of
unholy last night - so I had to be up early in
order to clean up the office before the good St. Jacob's
arrived. He looks like the joint to be super clean at
all times and rather hard to do with the must
around all of the time. Ralph and Dick walked

down to the office with me. Spec now
sleeps in our vanader next to me. He crawled
out of the job rather early this morning and
was up by the time we checked out our lean tos
from between the folds of our blankets.

Before I can do any thing at all here in the office - I must feed that dear dog or she'll really raise Cain. D'ucher knows when she should be fed and doesn't fail to tell you about it. Right now - she is all curled up in one of the chairs - catching a bunch of dust rays. I feel like telling her to move over. Wonder if she would make room for me. Soon as I finished off with the cleaning of the office - I plunged into the salons for to cargo. Once again - I have to shift gears and each time that I do - I burn. If I ever catch the joker that appropriate St. Jacob's gear - I shall tear his heart out with my bare hands. I have to humble myself and also go so low as to borrow a not item of equipment to record my thoughts to you. As you can readily see - my style of journalism bring changes with the various gears I use. Have got since my last. The good St. was rather in a dog most mood all day long and more or less took out his revenge upon my enlisted head. By jolly! I wish this girl Jeanie would write him as his usual gay, cheery self in my back to normal. His temper is raring as a bull file on such occasions of a marked shortage of mail. At such times, I feel more to gray myself and of course I have nothing in the way of low brows to ravish my woes upon. I can only wait my woes to the winds and those are my feelings to the moon, if and when it appears. Darling, little do you realize how mortid I can become. Some say I am mad and run my presence

③

on days that I lack mail or be dragged
into my blues. My fluency of speech
easily runs into their chains of thoughts
and wrenches tears from the watery eyes,
so when the mail is slow, pity my friend
tender myself. During the course of the
day - I found my grey matter in deep
thought. Yes - some times I can think,
contrary to thought. I've no decided to
fly off into some sort of correspondence
course. As you know, my main interest
in the field of storing up knowledge - is in
the vast art of journalism. So today - I
presented my problems to the education
officer, attached to Special Services. I leaned
my just here upon his broad shoulders
and asked if he had any sort of relations
to my craving. Well - he dug into his
files, muttering things to himself and
finally pulled a slip to my liking.
He found a course that suits my liking
like a glove. As of tonight, I'm enrolled
in a course of "Modern News Reporting"
through the United States Armed Forces
Institute. I won't gain a college credit by
this course but will add something in the
way of a practical foundation. So in about
ten days - I shall start this course. As
I have repeated often enough, I feel more
than sure that I can gain my bright book
through the use of my speech, or through
the power of my writing. Of course - I must
develop this use to a high touch through
refining and studying. I'm not doing

than on the face value of my own child is,
 which but through the profound advice of
 others. As you know - I'm not a lawyer
 or go about boasting my own horn. St.
 Jacobi, St. Perkins and even the good Major -
 all state that I should do more than just about
 this. That I will do. Darling, I want to be a
 writer not for myself but for you. I want to
 make you proud of your husband and give you
 all the things that a lovely creature like you
 should have. I know that I'll not ever
 become vastly rich in the worldly sense. This
 is not my desire. I just want to give you with
 the best of every thing and that we can live a
 more than comfortable life of genuine fun
 and happiness. Our love has no earthly
 measure in the way of worth. We are
 rich with our love that money can not buy.
 But I want to show you how much I love you
 by succeeding in life. The task is not easy and
 shall present many hard times but with you as a
 guiding star - I can do it. Peanuts - I am a
 man of action and when it comes to expressing
 my love for you, my tongue is all thumbs.
 You know how I love you for you can feel and
 listen to the tempo of your heart. I love my
 wife more than ever I know. Darling, now
 I shall be with you again. How long - fate
 only knows but you can let your tools not
 much longer. We are winning the war, blow
 by blow and the end is almost in sight.
 Soon I'll be on the way home to you. I am
 frank that I had a small part in the
 progress of this war. We fought for you.

The bad information just reached my ears
 that we'll have to learn who the losers
 tonight - meaning more than just
 than the law allows. You know one for
 the books. Tonight - the boys are showing the
 bones in the front office - trying to eat each
 other's jaw clean, that. Some have a broad
 grin of luck across their faces as
 they hunch around the table. Others have that
 beaten horse face. I stand back and
 watch them roll to death over each roll. My
 self - I do not enter into the big time games
 for I hate like hell to risk my mega ego,
 just on a chance of a jai of worse. I only
 roll in in small games and if I have a lucky
 streak, will back what the bones read. Some
 of the fellows are jaid in the morning and
 borrow it right trying to win back what they
 lost. Seems as if the same characters will all
 of the time. Take a nod to back you up before we
 can win. It.. amassing to watch them sweat blood
 anyway. All I know - I love you so awful
 much and want you more than the laws allows.
 I went to 1130 Main this Easter morning and
 offered my prayers and Communion for the same
 being that you did. Thank goodness. The war is about
 over and now I shall slip into the warmth of
 your arms. I miss you more and more each day
 and want you more. Some say that you can come
 or leave adjust yourself to things but I can
 never get me to leave away from you. Our
 love is active as ever even though we are so
 far apart. Dear living wife, I love you more
 than ever you can fully understand. Dam this war!

One of de things caree is contact with a
 quart of rye with any and - off & me
 reveal stuff drink. Esme - he twists my
 arm and I had to drink the stuff. I like the
 rye very much but drink what ever I can get
 my jittery hands on. A couple of drinks leave
 some of the damn pain - that's why I swallow the
 stuff. Tom and I go to the Army pub here on
 the base every so often for a couple of beers. There
 is always a jello shot with the first beer of the
 day. We request an open deck before the jello shot
 and mix a few - pretending it's real American
 beer instead of honey will. I wish I had a
 barrel of rye to mix when ever I am hit
 with a nail - less day. I don't know if I'll
 be able to switch to beer when we're home or not
 when I come home, for I enjoy rye so
 much. I don't know if you've ever drunk rye
 it's not but that we will do when I come home
 to you. We'll get stinking from drinking and
 go on a life long bende of love making. Honey, I
 want you so awful much! In a couple days
 we'll be old man & wife y 26 months. Even
 if it were 26 years - you are still my wife
 and always will be as such. We shall always act
 as new by nature and garronate lovers. Now y
 that isn't stuff for us. We really don't know the
 garronate fruits of married life but we'll
 soon enjoy them quiet like. Peanuts, Peanuts,
 I love you so awful, awful much. That's
 all I can think and say, you are my whole
 life and all I want. I only hope I have as I
 will make you as happy as you have made me.
 Little garronate - wife - I adore you!

Some time ago, one of our friends of S-2 married a girl in the WAFS. She is Scottish and Griff said his wife is going to have a baby this August. He is trying to have her sent to the States as the baby will be born there. So far, looks as if she will leave for the U.S. in a few weeks. I've never met his wife but they say she is rather nice. Today, some of the boys had their Sunday bong down the bar for Easter. Several of the ranks ate in the mess hall this noon. I ate with Dan and gave him my share of chicken. Even though he doesn't work in S-2 any more - I wait around each day until he comes by for lunch. Then two - I wait until he is ready to go to supper. Tonight, the Aces Club had over house with free eats to all the yard kids. We all went over for a little while and shot the bull over coffee and cakes. Darling - I'm writing fast as possible, racing against time before I have to close and dig into the labor. So please excuse the rambling style. Dick had a old friend of his on the base and he slept in our barracks last night; I think they went to town to day. I don't know him very well but seem to be a very nice fellow. I'm not sure - but I think he will sleep in my bunk tonight while I'm working. Heddleton seems to be losing team in the game according to the latest report I just received from the post office. He borrowed a couple of funds from me a little while ago. I promise over one four, I'll over one four and Heddleton over one three. That's 11 funds or \$44 they owe me.

● Later report I just received from the post office. He borrowed a couple of funds from me a little while ago. I promise over one four, I'll over one four and Heddleton over one three. That's 11 funds or \$44 they owe me.

Soon as they pay me off and I'm paid again
the end of this month, I will send over the
money back to you. My leave at my what
regular enough I had on hand. I lots to worry
about money all of the time and try not to
think about it. Sure can go fast over here. I'm
done fed that I don't gamble for J.C. he does
lose all of the time. Some of the guys are always
reminding home for money or borrow my T.
They never seem to get out of debt for they pay
one day and know again the next. J.C. he is so
damn fed when I can get out of the Army
and make some real dough for us. Again I
repeat. I love you so much much more
than you realize. Sure gal. you are so wonderful
and beautiful. I'll never be able to catch up to
enough of you being as I am. It will be fun
trying to knock ourselves out with love thoughts.

Yester even the "good" "Yank" came out and I didn't
take a chance to read it as of yet. I'm still way
behind on my work and will take a little time to
catch up on T. Soon as I do, going to do a hell of a
lot of reading. To day, I finished out several
more stories for PBO and glued onto my own
work. I am this was - anyway. I'm more or
less damaged to day as I go all of the time. Kind
of need up the dullness if you are being all day
long. In another couple of months - I'll add a
dark mark on my blouse with one bitch in the
Army - 3 years. Means 570 extra pay also
as if that can take the place of 3 years in the
Army. Nothing new on the reg. stuff as of yet
and I'm still awaiting news out. Guess I'm
a cyl. for so darn long who give a damn!

By the way - my supply of writing paper is
 getting rather low and best you shoot
 more his way quick like. Said paper goes
 fast when we write such long letters each night.
 I wonder how many tons we use a year writing
 our letters? I still can't catch up to enough
 mail from you. I have a few more letters of
 yours to go through and answer questions etc
 so far goes. Good deal don't catch up on to
 Raymond Chandler's collection yet though
 and reading it to me. You asked what I thought
 about the loan under the GI Bill of Right.
 Tomorrow night - I will go into a full discussion
 of what I think about this. Honey, I am scared
 that you like the idea of me working in PPO
 etc. You rarely hear about the way I write
 and my letters can't be that good. I can't
 wait until "Inver Arabe" comes out. I'll be
 watching the mail each day. I will send
 my books to you real soon but I sure hate
 to part from them for they are like old
 friends of mine. I'll send 'em soon as I
 can. I have a box already packed up to
 send the first lot. So Norman hatched onto
 a new suit like mine for Easter. I hope I
 can slay into my gabardine suit when I
 come home for I like it very much. I doesn't
 gain that much weight but might have
 grown a little taller. I am busy, writing of
 letters - you write longer good ones also.
 You and I will write a book together when
 I come home. What do you think about that?
 If I do go back to school you are going to
 take the same thing that I do if possible. I

(10)

hasn't given it much thought and will talk
 it over when I get home. Main thing right
 now is to get the hell home but fast. Please
 my banks more perfume or a bottle some time
 like you did on a recent one. Sure gives me
 made to sniff the things you wear in the line
 of perfume, cosmetics etc. Dole, I love you so
 much that it hurts. Hey - how. Don't this
 insurance man? Mrs. Canary - what goes?
 Well, Darling, I have to clear long about not
 dare offer my services in the way of work.
 All the while - I'll be thinking of you and how
 much I love you. My hands ache for I want to
 caress you and touch your lovely skin. Not only
 my hands ache for you! Oh! Broke! if you only
 knew how much I love and want you. I'll
 tell you no hard when I come home, that you'll
 just giving right out of your dues. That I like!
 You haven't seen anything yet. Just you wait until
 I am back then sent my passionate love I have
 for you. God, I get all hot and to heat'd, just
 thinking about it. Well, please don't worry about
 me for I'll strictly in the groove and all root.
 They you clean up and your powder dry for I am
 heading home before much longer. Just as
 soon as the boy piled off this was. Tell your family
 hello and that I'll write soon as possible.
 Enclosed - another silly installment of my
 trip to Aberdeen. Take good care of yourself and
 what belongs to me - namely you. Prepare
 yourself - and don't say I didn't warn you.
 God Bless my Angel wife and loads of our
 special brand of passionate love.

(11)

Your Soldier Husband &
 Sonny.



Pant
Where's
me mail?

Pant gasp

Monday April 2nd
England 2

my Darling Angel Wife!

Good evening you "Able

"Crabbe" or "Ready Hacky" - I shore love you an awful lot. Whittle bait - nothing in the way of mail from you today and I'm ringing the blues long about now. Fastening from mail is not for me and I really can't ~~do~~ say I'm key to this sort of thing. I know you feel like wife - so enough said almost be unpleasant shining of life. Can't be laugh and cheer - I hope. Another dull day here on this wrong side of the world. Know why it... the wrong side of the globe? Because you're on the other side away from me. This glad lad really wants his shack mate hot solid and I'm not just a hickory. As the plant eyes say - "Long time no see".

But night my team worked all night and contrary to thought - wasn't much dam fun at all. We cleared with the labors around 8:30 this morning and I were ass'd to my lonely rack like a flesh. Next ~~length~~ ray - I didn't crawl forth from my bed until 6 pm tonight. Brother! I was just about dead from the loss of ~~short~~ eye. Glad to report fully recovered & at this Tunis and fit as can be. Each time I think about my stolen year I can see the man that mixed it. I'm using a bunch of stuff that is comparable to a turkey gobbler and almost as good as a straight pin. I have to leave my body behind with ~~you~~ it won't give out with the work. That fore - working is rather down low. If it

goes on like this - I'm going to write with pencil. Sound like a damn good idea. Hence back in the daily report - I'll use pencil - no ~~please~~ expense. I beg of you - please send me some thing to write with. I have more dam luck with pens.

Postcard
by -

(2)

They say in the PX that it's possible to
order you but try to get one. Take a hell
of a long time to sweat one out - almost
two or three months and then you are damn
lucky if you do catch onto one. I'll tell the
bastard that he's you usually are if I
ever find the John that took it. Who in the hell
could be as low as to make his own Vicksy's
forntam you? The state of affairs I call
it. You can't trust anyone and it's a damn
funny feeling you know. I hope you don't
think I'm awful prurient a jencl but I
can't help it. Soon as I crawled up the front
my warm sack - I madly dashed to the
mail room seeking morale stuff from you.
Also thought my fotos would arrive today
but not one damn thing. Quickly lit a
flick - bought me food for my baby not
being able to find anything in the way of
mental food. Don - came in as I was shoving
away on the dam GI show we have to fire
down our throats. Of course he joined me
and I waited until he downed his will.
We decided to catch the movie for tonight -
"Sanna" and a damn good movie. I hope
you saw this one also for I know you go
for this type of flick. We had to catch the
second show. No problem - this is a super
movie and do go see it. After he / about
I returned to the club for a quick cup
of java. Spera and Ralph were there in
and we shot the hell for a little while. Then
I come - I ran around into this little but
priests booth. I love you so awful much!

As you can see - nothing much in the way of
 news, so write about tomorrow. I didn't rec
 the good St. Jacobi to can and am in the
 dark about his mail situation. No doubt he
 is just as mail-less as I am. T.S. as we
 call it. Sweet harmonize - diesel stuff - Ah!
 where do we b your loving int'l back - this is
 just a gross understatement for how
 east I agree how much I need you. As
 that famous writer once said - those
 immortal words that will live to the end of time -
 "I am! this I am, I am won!" How well I know
 what he was talking about. You know just as
 well as I do. Well - what's new on the home front?
 I hope your family has a new check book &
 up by this time and the new address is
 on the way. Best you write the new location
 this way but quick. Your wife - York - I love
 you as awful harmonize much, well. Last
 night - we moved our time up one hour
 in British Double summer time is now on.
 Strange that it stays light so late again.
 In the summer time - the sun shines until
 11:30 and that's no joke. I hope to get the
 hell off of this island before another summer
 rolls by. Pray that I do return home to you
 before much longer. Our girls are really
 doing alright over here and it won't be much
 longer now. Honey, I can't wait until I slip
 into your arms again and kiss the very
 breath out of you with trembling, shivering
 lips. What a relief knowing you are in store
 for. Wonder if you'll be able to hold up
 under all the push in here till Tom at you?

⑧

Darling - the other day you asked me what I thought about the loan provision in the GI Bill of Rights and if I wanted to build a home right away. Darling, here's the story. This loan loan damn good in paper but really isn't a damn thing. The Govt. doesn't give you one damn cent - just backs a loan you can make with a bank. Of course - you have to offer some sort of security or proof you can pay off the loan. I'd like very much to build a big own own little home but under the Bill of Rights - doesn't do much damn good. I should think - a deal something like the FHA is what we are looking for. Under this program - you buy the house as if you were paying rent. I think you have to cough up something like 600 dollars to start the ball rolling. With the dough Uncle will hand out when we are discharged we come in damn handy for this deal. Let's really think about this deal and consider it. I'd really like a home of my own. What do you think? Perhaps we should wait a couple of years before we plunge into something like this. We want to take more damn pun than the law allows and not worry about bills etc. I'd like to make some long green with my typewriter before we do this. But - let me know what you think and want. All I want - a place of our own so we can freely practice our love without hindrance what so ever. You - I love you so awful much and want you more than words can express Honey - thank a lot for the super picture you sent a few weeks ago.

(8)

I can't keep my eyes from your lovely face.
Ah! where do love my wife an awful whole
lot! Darling - Ralph doesn't work with us
any more. He now grace operations. So
then the deal - now that there won't be
any friction or hatred about handing out the
agt. stage - just maybe - yet days - I hope -
maybe - I'll be a agt. before long. Don't assume
you know me too much for it might not come
about. But here's always the chances. Even if
there be deal - I could swing it rather rapidly
but you know how I am about brown nosing.
I'll just sit and wait awhile to see what
happens. If nothing does - I will say something
to Teary Jones. All I have to do - drop a little
hint to St. Jacobi and he'd start things
rolling. But I want to see what goes in the
meantime. Work - I am late and I want to
have before I go hit the racks. Perhaps a little
reading to hot. Should think I'd be rather
dull today tomorrow over said Typewriter -
find myself more stormy and such. More
dark fun - very here. I do enjoy this sort of
with you know. Didn't get to see Tommie
tonight but will stop in Special Service at
noon tomorrow to see what's cooking with
the old boy. Then always afternoons bat the
troupe for awhile each day. He always has
lots of news and stuff to offer - so I make it
a point to see him. Well - do you know
you have a husband that such all care for
the want of you and your love? Well - gal -
you share here. As I wrote said before in the
letter and will say it again - don this way!

Darling - my favorite songs at the present time - you know them like this - "Robin Hood", "Some Other Time", "I Dream of You", "There Goes That Song", "Can't Help Singing" and above all, "Fascinating You". Well - you should hear me sing to you either all of the time. Even if the Devils could see me, they would never guess absolutely because you are section 8.

I give out in the manner of Sinatra and some of the groups sing'd just a pretty good impression of the job. I'll sing you well enough to make Laugh when I come home with the many crazy things I will do. Over here, I try to do anything to put about this damn war - such as Johnnie etc. With little good it does. Darling - you have a strange character for a husband or as the bobby rogers used to say - "A mellow fellow". One thing sure in this uncertain world - there are not's about my Clemson mate. Darling - shortly - I'll be flying home to you as many a prayer I can't wait until I can do a huff & into your arms and back the lips, rations be jaded and nice that mellow team of man's life. Sugar - you - I need you strong but back and not just a jiving. As you can see - An Once - but men are well up on the gates climbing as we call it climbing owing of the good Citrus. Darling - I don't say much if you hear the good version of "Rum and Coca Cola" for some are very heavy. Of course - we hear the refugee version very read. "Don't Blame Me On", "Ae-cent-tetey-ate - de Posture", "One Great Rule" are going

①

peat over here also, plus - "Saturday Nite
in the Honest Host in the Woods" and
"Making Believe". G's really like to
keep up with the newest in ditties. They're
in there in the news from your end of the
horn. Things are rather dead around here
right now for most of the gophers are ground in
the yellow by this time. Seems as if I never
even had a chance for dinner well back in the
middle of things - dammit, the next leave
I catch into - I hope will be in the States.
Our boys are really doing great and won't
be long now. I want home but gosh and
gosh darn - not soon enough. I hope "For ever
Andie" arrives tomorrow for I can't wait
until I read it. Everyone is just about
dying to read this book and half asking
if you've read it yet. They all know you keep
me well supplied with reading material
and wonder if it's on the way - me too. You
are so sweet to me - drawing the thoughtful
things you do. Everything you do only proves
what a lucky guy I am. Well - I finally
latched onto my cable jacket and T.I. sharp
as a tack. Still have some zip made in it
so you can see how nice it is, by the way -
how. The fan situation on the home front,
hasn't been to very much about it in the last
few months, we heard all kinds of tales
about how the people were about, trying
to buy weeds. Hard luck - ! I have to
buy my tobacco this week - tomorrow for my
supply of Chesterfield are - used up. I don't
enjoy anything but can't stand fan.

(8)

Lonely creature - all - I can say - I want
you more than it is possible. I love you
enough for ten men instead of just one.
I can't wait until we can really take up
our passionate love life where we were so
mildly cut off. We have so much to
make up for and we'll have more time from
now on. Best I show some work in the
house so I can feel the growth of
my heat up face. Each time I dream -
this of all the time - I do so in order to
look nice for you. Ah! how I wish that I
could see you tonight - find you in my bed
a still better - crawl into your bed. What a
lovely thought that is and I sure think of it
a awful lot. I picture it in my mind
but can't fully ~~picture~~ now wonderfull it
really will be. Do you think about me
making very much as I do? I go nuts -
thinking how I will love you with the
passionate gusto of a bird. Well do you know
how I will ravish you and love you to death.
I have to go see my teeth check up
pretty soon for I think I have a couple that
need to be filled. I state the dentist just as
much as you do and especially - the GI dentist.
Everything is GI, GI this, GI that - GI how
I'd could go home right now. Well, please
excuse this sorry letter tonight - for I don't
visit much in the way of interesting
news. Turn to next page. Should be back
lot tomorrow. Cheri will CQ to night
and I'll have to come up in the bus
tomorrow if possible. Work. I love you as.

Darling - the characters again rolled the bones ~~over~~ tonight. Those young devils a passion for gambling - so it seems. Same thing goes on the first of each month, once they get started - have to keep it up. trying to win back. clear of the damage they owe. They are such devils all night long. I have a hundred more important things to do than about dice and such. None the time to do all that I want. Tomorrow night - we are fortunate in having a special showing of "The Fighting Lady" and I went to see it very much. Joe Louis & no much about how real this combat film is but it's a must all on my list. No doubt you've heard or read lots about it also.

We are going to have a big parade next week and a review for some band at. Next week it. "Salute the Golden Week" and all sort of ceremonies will take place where ever they're O.K. Uncle will put on some sort of show down in London as last year. I suppose we'll have to kill a couple days this week to practice for the review etc. I am I sure hope to catch up on a bunch of mail from you tomorrow. I'm very much hungry for a letter from you Darling I hope you are receiving lots of mail from me and that you do notice the well. Eat up while I was on leave. I never did get around to writing down etc and must do so soon as possible. I also owe a letter to Val but don't think I will answer him. I can't care very much for Val and care less about writing to him. Had enough to write to you and the family without writing.

People fail to realize that when as they
 only write to you - you have to answer.
 many others. I'd like to write lots of letters
 but - can't do it. Much rather spend all my
 time in writing yours as I do. Ducken has
 the habit of going to the men hall now
 by herself. We were eating to-night and in
 the wash. Don't know how she found her
 way back to the office but here she is. More
 or less does away with the problem of
 carrying food to her each day. Hope she
 doesn't stray off some place. Ducken leaves
 for home - I knew and always comes back.
 You'd like the job much very much. I'm
 going to try to bring her home with me if I
 can. Well - my water is almost warm now
 so best I clean. Could use some rest
 time and will take off for the ranch soon as
 I clean up. Peanuts - I could write
 nothing but just after you know how I love you
 and how I want you. Yet - still could not
 express the infinite love of mine. You do
 the darndest things to me even though we
 are so damn far apart. I miss you more as
 time goes on. I went my attachment but
 back. Take my picture down from Aberdeen
 to-morrow as I can get down to you
 but fast. Please take care good care of
 yourself for me and hang on just a
 little while longer. I'll have more in
 the way of news tomorrow night and
 will send out a much better letter. God
 bless my beautiful wife and lots of love.
 Yours to please the hand
 I'm in my

Gulf
more
mail



Wed. April 4th 3
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Good evening -

lovely wife of mine. yes - four more letters from you today and I hope more for tomorrow. I can't help it if I am a whole hog on mail from you. I love you no awfule much and just have to hear from you at least once a day or even twice and so on. Your letters keep me going and I really need 'em that bad. I do hope you are enjoying lots of mail from me each day. according to your letters - you're not doing half bad at all. Last night I stayed up till in the office so I could catch on to a bunch of reading and to learn hard bright and early this morning. Glad to say - I did loads of 'em. Damn it - thought my foster from Aberdeen would arrive by today and should by tomorrow pm now. I had 'em made a week ago Monday and my pony should be ready by now. I know how you like to receive fosters of us. Why - I don't know but I'll keep em coming often as I can. Best you do the same. Today - I really learned into the working and turned out lots of work. Took off the same will take place again tomorrow - damn it. By the way - my team wants the place again tomorrow night and should be world. If you. It was a bit cold this morning and I had to round up wood to build a fire. In fact - I have a fire going right now but it's almost too warm in here for a fire. I want to catch the car by at noon and the two of us called for lunch. It was a bit late today but I wanted anyway. I and Marvin went to town and get some food tonight and please that I go along with them. I have too damn many things to do - and I have to. How come you're late?

Darling - Le Duchs en grows more each day
 and I think she is going to be a dear big
 dog very soon. What a dumb mutt she
 is. I can't go any place in her alone right
 behind me. Right now - she's jerked in a chain
 twice my hands. I reach over and get her
 every so often and she gives back and her tail
 the way dogs do. Tomorrow I went down the hill
 to P.R.O. this morning something registered
 on the door. Yes! old Duchs and I had to let
 her in. She registered at my feet all day long
 while I bent the typewriter hat. Today we had
 roast beef that was damn good. Even Duchs
 enjoyed it and that's something. I bought me
 hot hot dog and Ah! Brother! As usual -
 I stopped in Special Services to shoot the hell
 with Tommie today at noon. I hung around
 there for a half hour or so. He made me promise
 that I'd stop in at supper time and shoot the
 breeze. We went to the club tonight around
 7 pm and then he came back to his office with
 me. I showed Tommie my collection of books
 and he asked if I'd lend him "My Valour
 and Arms". Of course I was more than glad to.
 We sat around for about a couple of hours
 talking and meowing around until he decided
 to head for Le Vanach. Tommie moved at the
 way all the S.A. men hung together all of the
 time. Says - lots of people are jealous of our
 fighting spirit and friend ship. We have the
 best dam kept on the whole base and it's
 not just kidding. I walked back toward the
 club with Tommie and left him there. Tonight
 the gal I told you about has got that requires

no music when he going to ironies. All the young just stare and stare at her. I don't know if they hear the music or not. Tonight she had on a very thin dress - dangerously low at the neck. She is really streaked up and has a nice figure. Some say she is a bit above girl from London and spread her talents in the 88's - according she is old now. There is about the 5 times they had her here. Some gunner who carried a hell of a good load - jumped up on the stage and stared and stared at her. It was funny as hell. Finally some one pulled the curtains from the stage. I didn't stay very long for it was rather late and I had things to write you letters. I'm rather sleepy tonight for I read until rather late this morning.

I'm going to hit the rocks early tonight - well - can't be done as usual. I have a damn long hard day ahead with a all night session as a follow up. In fact I could pull as long right now without much effort at all. Peanuts - I love you so awful much and want you more than the last allover. You are so cute and wonderful. I'm going to need the rest of my life - growing how much I love you. Gosh - I can't wait. St. Petrius told me some rather damn good news to say. Higher up the line - they want stories for many - fiction or non. The anchor the storm gets a by line and can be said in 'em if published in some way. So I will take a crack at this when ever I have a chance. I have plenty damn good ideas floating around in my head and will use 'em.

I'm going to try and get a couple stories published and really make a name for myself mainly for you. Honey - little do you know how much I love you and how I want you. Sure you will find it that good. In the meantime - we'll just have to meet it out and I mean meet. What's been about going to the show tonight - nothing much, start trying on. To tell the truth - I really don't know what the meaning of tonight's movie is. I'm not going to show tonight just hang on writing so I can recommend to the Vancouver girls like I met a short time ago just get it off until in the morning. I am I'm really sleepy tonight. St. Jacobs and Chico are on tonight and we are still here in our office tomorrow. I'll just sleep here to run in between but all day long I suppose. More down from them the alarm allows. - oh! yeah, some gal in D street French. she's a beauty though. Seems as if she talked into a young man and her hair came out during the operation. But she was really down in it at this. There's one pro-life brother - Sinatra gave a lecture on racial intolerance at a Philadelphia school the other day. Said he would go overseas to entertain the troops. If he has any sense - he'll not come over for the GIs like the Voice. Why hasn't he toured with the U.S.O. so long time ago like Bing and the rest? He should stay home now at this stage of his game. I for one don't care to see the girl at all. Well I love you so awful much - Please to!

Did you read about the pilot in a banker
 who was flying a woman to a maternity
 hospital but the storm was faster than he
 knew. The pilot believed the baby and flew the
 plane at the same time. Damn you have to be a
 super man, there's got to be a pilot. No wonder I
 wanted one. Here's a couple of gags for you.
 61. It is very gay - a good book is the shortest
 distance between two people. Do you hear this
 one about the Gypsies gobbled around a depth
 store in the States, squealed and all and it
 said "Mama". He yelled and another said the
 yell'd. "Floor walker". Ah! my aching back!
 That's enough of that for one night. Damn it - I
 can't hardly keep my eyes open & open much
 longer, but with white strength - I will prop
 'em open with something. If this letter is ever
 opened you - & leave space. Thank character -
 I'm really meeting "Fever Pitch" but and
 went to read it more each day. I hope it
 remains healthy tomorrow for me. I have not
 had so much mail and more than likely will
 have to wait it out another week or so. Old
 Ralph says his new job is rather tough and more
 work & like to get back into S-2 but fast. I still
 check up his mail each day and bring it to the
 office. He's always around here at nights.
 Bill and I take turns going after the mail.
 Today was my turn and that I did do. I don't
 think I'll do so hi tears from Jeanie
 today but will check later to make sure. Doll -
 do you realize we are old man's google if
 26 months to day? yes - 26 months ago
 tonight we were having more dam fun and

I "hoss" could see a bush of that ~~open~~ long
 about now. This time two year ago
 was in gunnery school in Texas. I even
 he willing to go back to Texas right now. Prove
 how much I want back to the States. I am
 we always kid Texans what a sorry state they
 have etc. you know how important and
 strong I like Texas ~~are~~ and that would not
 even let to me now. I am telling you
 come to this about the same time the
 GI just went a hell of a long time - almost 3
 years. Another date on to camp 34 months
 ago today - I was moved into the army.
 Wonder if I'll be discharged on the 4th of
 the month? Who gives a damn what day it is
 long as it is very soon. I want my wife
 so simple much - much more than he
 can ever realize. I just happen to think today
 I have to pull down a desk from some one in
 my barracks. Some one took my glasses while
 I was on leave and I rose that afternoon.
 Best I find out but quick. My regular day
 comes on the 16th of this month. I think
 Ralph will stay in the same barracks with us
 even though ~~occasions~~ ~~periodical~~ always
 in the old barracks we had to move out
 Hey - I forgot to tell you - Duleen has
 some must come in each day to
 around with her. We had a ~~stray~~
 about next of dogs on the base.
 my call Shining Mae. Mae ~~had~~ got
 scottie and all last winter - still into do
 the men hall, having got ready ~~meat~~
 out the door. The stand ~~in~~ middle of

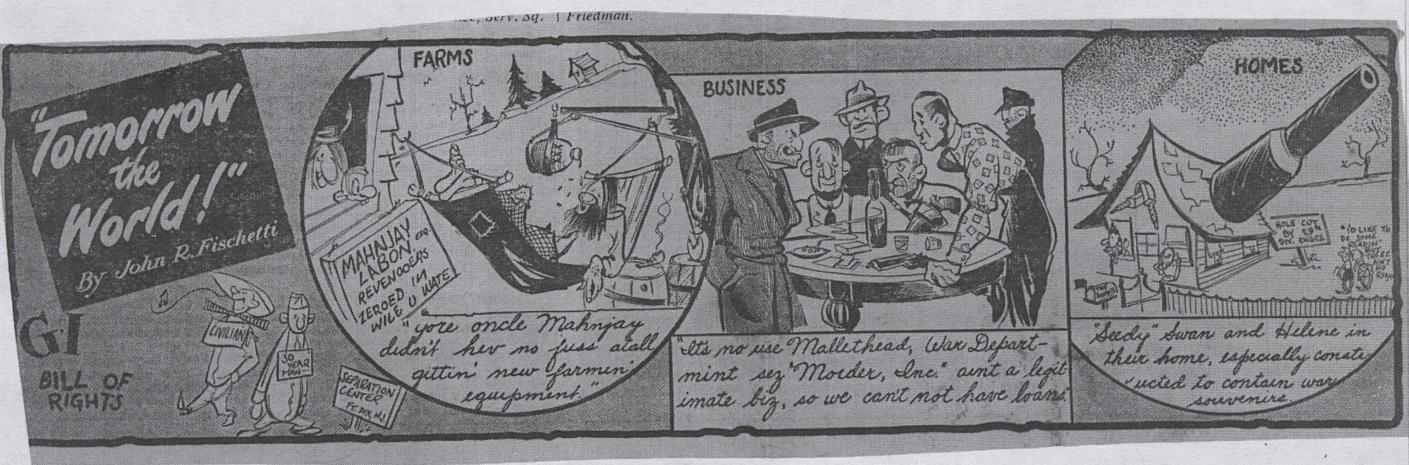
water & I think all over. G. will throw
 stones and Mae does too but always
 comes back to do good to again. Be like.
 You might throw a stone for him. You might
 know. Mae is + a dumb dam. English must.
 Same job for me brother. We have a feather
 center here is. But now yesterday she must
 closed the hell out of it. At that thing where
 we went to have a time. New teeth
 are growing and this is hard and am crazy
 about that damn dog. Peanuts - how come you're
 so cute? I love you so much more to day than I
 did yester day or two years ago. I need you just as
 much as I need air. I ache all over for the want of
 your love and desire. Nothing I can say will
 tell you how much I miss you. Dull - I gotta
 great hang out of the love life of your brother.
 Those kids really are big shots - is they think.
 J. & his love how much he has grown since
 I went away. Guess he's almost as tall as I
 am. Tell the jids I said hello and just for the
 hell of it. I'll beat him beat in when I come
 home. Is this chick Nancy a hung doll?
 By the way can she square-dance or cut a
 mean floor coverage? (very) Hot shot like he
 remind me of Morris - the last time I saw
 the kids. What a load on that guy - I never
 better loads on a glam of bees - Tell him, Dull - I'll
 be around when I know you family has found
 a new home. I know how that aches
 waiting for you. I can't move feels.
 With a smile more some place is our own.
 Only I can't wait until we can live day
 and night - there is between also.

I just drew some water on my face - trying to wake myself up and it did do trick but good. I can see Tom and Marvin going some lucky gal a new job right now - on the jewell and the ambo. Marvin is a right, prairie eyes? You look at his eyes and wonder if there's a gas tanks drill going on. He has the type of face that makes dogs and small children howl when he goes by. When he talks - he talks all over and I can't help by being myself from laughing at him. I don't think Tom operates so well when Marvin goes along with him. He and Tom are fast friends though. When Tom and I go to town to get the we know what's going to happen. Both of us firmly grasping a slender neck in our坚固的 hands and our caroming lips meets at the warmth of a bottle of rectal. Some times the wolf in Tom goes out and he has to go downtown to answer the maturing call. At such times - he drops Marvin along for he knows Tom a Tish man. Marvin is another cork smaller - one small and he is ready to be tucked in bed. What crazy characters those two are. All I know - none are as gentle about my little wife. How come you're so cute? Gosh! what a power full lively, bunch of a woman I have for a wife. I. can't wait until I can count you all over again. I'll have to curb the eagerness in my blood and kiss you until you reach the boiling point and scream for love. Gosh - I have all sorts of foolish love ideas all ready to spring upon you and can't wait until we can start breeding. As F.D.R. rang - "Ah! hates War!" Some day we'll laugh at all of this and just kiss that much more with the memory of this dear hell.

Tomorrow night - I can look forward to a
 night of back breaking labors. I can bear
 that back which now and pull it奴奴
 away at my bare flesh. I hope that I can bear
 into your letter before we slip into the war effort. If
 not - will be some of such time the labor
 come to a halt. One of your letters of today
 stated that I photos I have made in London had
 arrived. You may by now about your husband.
 While we can not be sure. I wish the
 ones I had made in Scotland would get to tell
 here but fast. You also said the Red Cross called
 you but its good. As you can see - I was really
 down worried but we will be Peacants! So Ernie
 goes a little around with him. Now due to me &
 everything. What a crazy life it is. He has a lot of
 girls over to breath the air so many boys are
 fighting for. No look - you are doing well with
 meat. All the GIs go around wanting meat but
 not like this you put on the table. Glad you put me
 on the know about the two cartons of jam I
 thought you were reading. Most of men understood
 your letter or some thing. Each time I think of how
 we'll pitch in - I blow a fuse cause I can't
 catch onto some right now. You can see how
 many fuses I blow each day. I'm like TNT -
 one hit from you and I will ~~if~~ I blow up
 Jamsons - all over you. When you hit me - I bleed
 back a few days warning you right now. While the
 stuff - we do need doing every almost
 now. You're driving me crazy, and I'm
 not a kid again. Damn this damn war! I need
 mahr wife help. If you only could see and
 understand what a rep friend your husband is!

It's a fact that I will literally rip your
 clothes off when I see you for the first time.
 So best you act accordingly and prepare
 yourself best you. Darling - you are so lovely
 and such a strong character. You may be my
 girl and movie queen - and I do
 want you so awfully much. They about the super
 Easter present Ernie gave you. But I presume
 down there you have heard. Honey - you
 do seem towards the bazaar today but
 now and again the pillow hit you and hard.
 I now hope & look out to see each
 exchange from you tomorrow with one each day
 of "For ever Amber". Soon as it arrives - I'll take
 a couple of days off and read all about the affairs
 of Amber. I'll give you a running comment
 of how the books strike me. Honey we will
 know of what goes well your wolf brother and his
 love life. By the way - give me a vivid description
 of Nancy. Darling - please take good care of your
 self and please don't worry about me for I'm fine
 as can be. I love you 26 times more than I
 did 26 months ago Today. Pray seal hard
 that this dam war will end soon and that I
 return home to the U.S. shortly afterwards.
 You'll never know how much I miss you and
 want you. Tell your family hello and I'll get
 around to writing one of these days - now
 here. Hang on a little while longer and
 you'll get by little chin up. Darling -
 really crazy but the first time you run into me
 and you are super beautiful now. I am so
 proud of my lovely wife. God bless you and lots
 of love.

Sincerely



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701 SQUADRON 445 BOMB GP (H)
APO 558 % POST MASTER
NEW YORK, NEW YORK



POSTAGE DUE - 6

MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.

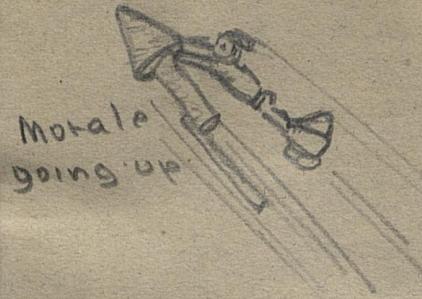
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LOUISVILLE 12, KY

U. S. A.

4





AMERICAN RED CROSS

4

Tiday April 6th
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Today! To night - that stuff call morale is really going up - fueled by four letters from you to day and a V-mail from the family. Hardly to say - your letters are fuel to my life over here. Work - I love you so much, awful much. To day, my photo arrived from Aberdeen and I don't like 'em so much. Seems as if the photo prints are too dark that certain added touch. The pose is okay, in fact damn good but the lighting is poor. Too much lighting and her shadow shadow under my eyes. Any way - it's a large - picture of your hands and you might like it. I also had one made for the family. I will send both prints to you and a post card postcard of Aberdeen. There been large photos at up a large bunch of long green and are not hiding. Things are no better up here. I thought that you'd like a good photo of me instead go buy other junky stuff. Well, I love you,

"To furnish volunteer aid to the sick and wounded of armies" and "To act in matters of voluntary relief and to accord with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and their Army and Navy" The Charter of The American National Red Cross. By Act of Congress, January 5, 1905.

(2)

Last night my team worked and of course I slept all day. Nothing much to report in the way of news. If so busy I got up around 3:30 and checked my mail. I sat in the Auto Club lounge reading my mail and then stopped into the Economic Franklin. It's an old date supper together. Is being - Maurice and I'm reunited to have had a damn good time in town, at least it was a wet time. I'm met some blond chicks and fell for her big guff. In fact - he has a date with her tonight and is there in right now. Marion going alone not so much but Den goes for her. Plans to bring her to the "Salute the Ground Men" dance Tuesday night. I must go just to see what all looks like. I'm afraid he would stop by the office tonight when he returned from town to give me the story. So - I'll send name to you. He's kidding looks as if he has it - a slight care anywhere. I have been thinking myself before I can get judgment of any sort. Had him send it tonight for all he gotten are in my own hands. By the way. Dutch is still



missing and some of the boys rode
around this afternoon looking for her. Some
one came in and said she was around the
officer club but by the time this message
got here - she was gone. I'm going out
tomorrow and really soon she will be found for that
dam wound. She's around same place and
nobody will see her. Every one we know - who
informed she is missing took as if she'd have to
get a reward to be return. Some of the
boys say she has a boy friend but he's too damn
young for that sort of thing. I think someone
looked onto her because she is so damn cute.
If that's the case - Oh! brother! I sure do
hope we find her dam mutt real soon. We're
done to a lot of trouble raising her and my
Dolly - we want her back. I've even thought of
bringing her home with me if possible. Will
keep you well posted on said missing dog. Will
form a posse tomorrow and really look for her.

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④

Did it get to no St. Ives hi today and don't
know how to start and mail situation from
Jeanie. Things are rough everywhere as they tell
me. Should hear from the young in Scotland in
the next few days. I've never found the time
to write you all as of yet and will have to do
so by tomorrow night at least. I really want to
buy in touch with the old boy etc. How come
you're so late? Well - I will send you the
photos soon as I can get 'em removed and go
to the post office. I have the ones I took come
out today. Regarding ~~of~~ photos - when came
some time back - I mentioned I wanted you
to have a bunch of prints made of the party
picture. Well - while I was away on leave,
none are back so negative and print are in.
Ronnie asked each fellow how many prints
he wanted etc. Marvin also missed out on the
deal - so we'll send the negatives to you
when they return. Won't be so many - just
enough prints for Marvin and I. Please to -
I love you so awful much and want you
more than you'll ever know. I'm going
nuts in the want of you like madly.

 AMERICAN RED CROSS

I sure hope you all have a place lined up by this time and the new address is on the way. I know how your family must feel with the bandy leg over their beds. It's a darn good deal to get away from that street. Keep me well in on the news of what goes. Honey - I wonder what your friend Harry will do for a shore now. Guess he'll have to dig down into that mother eaten purse and use a nickel each night to call his girls. What a pair of creeps they make. Some of the more noted characters are laying out in the front office tonight and I can hear em yelling etc - down the hall. Each time Marvin wins a pot - he cracks his over hanging Jewish lips and drools all over the place. He is actually jealous of me for St. Paul his. give me all the big stores to write. He uses Marvin more or less as a copy boy. Guess Marvin wants the reded talents to write a story of his own. He is pretty good on the rewrite desk and catches all errors etc. But makes him mad when I write

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the big storm. Can I help it if I'm famous?
There will be hell to pay! Cute character - what
new villain? In a few minutes it will be hot
time to scream to midnight men and you
I will go into habit more than anything else.
Can always use a cup of juice and enjoy
about my the hell over a cup of coffee and a
fancy. Sure could use a bunch of your crocheting
in a big way. Main thing I want - as always -
that is - is the way of food - & tea. You know
what a sucker I am for steaks. You are so
sweet to pick up all those new things to
whip up for me. I have such a super wife
and can't wait until I scream home to
show her how much I love her. Any way -
won't be much longer before I can lose the
very breath out of you. I think it will be
much when I come home. Why girls I love
and this you no much. Hot movie will form
out of your ears. Might add - like you are
for me. I go this by mouth when I think of the
way that we'll live. In fact - I don't dare
think of it too much or else - I'd be so
glad in a reaction & wouldn't be hard!



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Dan just came in and he falls in the class
ya wolf on a rooster. Says this male is punie
as a movie and a like Grable. He claims she
is really stacked up and drags with real appeal.
She's a wicked needs and he has to face his
way from her note could catch the liberty run
trucks back. He has another date with her tomorrow
night and claims to get into it then. She's
blonde, 5 ft. blue eyes etc and no he says - a
nice looking wench. Her name is Prism Amos
and is a member of the Girl Scout Army. A
out fit of nicks who work on farms to earn the
man power short age. From the Cow red eyes
Dan will - I think he has a slight crush on this
gal. She wants him to take her leave with her
next month and they will go some place together,
sounds like some thing out of a very fine
novel to me. Dan didn't stay long and will
git me more good tomorrow. He's a sucker
when it comes to女人 a women. When he will
shuttle back and forth each night to town.

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(8)

How any one can go silly on a lousy filly
beat the hell out of me. Testud I can see but
not English. Sh.. coming to the dance Tuesday
and I'll go just to meet her. Marin says not to
expect a beauty - no I'm prepared for the worst.
Hang on to your hat - here a GI affectionate but
will kill you - A WAC is a double breasted GI
with a built in fat hole. That's enough for
one night. I have a million of 'em - just count
'em. Darling. I'm a sentimental guy and
love my wife so awful much. I don't see so
much the big things - it - the little things I miss
about you. The way you talk while eating,
the way you lie clinging to mine, that cat little
funny laugh of yours, the way you stand and
walk, the way you lay your hand in the
movies - remember what I refused mean?
Gold-Peanut - I get so damn hot and bothered
thinking about you. Best I go to mid night
show and cool off on the way. You take darling
things to me and I love it. Even when I go
to work - you're going to meet me for lunch
each day. Darling once I got home to you,
I'm going to cling to you closer than a hair
and I'm not just a fucking gal - what you
do to a man ten times me wild.

(9)



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Funny face - I did my best to catch up to
name Scotch fair's for you but it... like pulling
teeth. I tried to get posts from the army
but we can't do. I asked the Engineers. But they
aren't of clothing posts a long time ago.

Darling - you are an old jealous being. I had
to laugh about you as jealous because I sent a
picture to mom - the one I had made in
London. You said - thought I had it made only
for you. Darling - who do you think I had it made
when I had it made - Santa Claus? I only said
for one and received one. Then a week later - The
Red Cross sent me another one - you shouldn't
feel that way - Darling - you know dear good
and well - you come first. I had two made this
time in Aberdeen for both of you. Come - I
did it for you alone. Believe what you want to but
I can't understand why you do think that. Please
don't be jealous like that. I am yours and ~~your~~
alone. Who did I write when I was worried - off
about the flood - etc.? Darling - I know you love
me so much but you can't help it. I do wait
until I come home - you'll find out how much

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(10)

I love you. I do - I see am hunger for
my beautiful little wife. Darling - I long
for your smile and for embrace. You my
20 years creature - you're my Venus - a
Angel is divine and belong to me. Feel
that being on your lips? It isn't a being but
my lips - kissing you even though we're so far
away. Darling - how you haunt me night and
day. you're always with me or to see you
every place. That is no man still found on
my ribs - yelling, "where Peanuts!" That
guy really gives me a bad time night and
day. Darling - you've really got what I
want and do I want it! I desire all of your
charms and still makes you hunting
touch. I feel no better without you - Peanuts
I want you more than you can understand.
Even I don't know how much I love you.
Nothing can measure the love mine
and words fail to express it. Each day - I
say to myself - one day closer to my little
wife. I'm sick of being dead, I want live
without you in my arms where you are
meant to be. I miss you so much.



AMERICAN RED CROSS

I didn't even dream that I could love you this much but I do. Just knowing you are mine drives me wild. Honey, I thought of you waiting for me sends a warmth flow through my blood like veins. I'm crazy about how you are glamorizing our little home. We'll not have a welcome matt out for any one as I will have a neon sign out right on our door. Just you and I from now on out - from the minute I come home. Darling let's always act crazy like we used to do & who gives a damn what people think long as we are having fun. I want you to cling to me like fly paper when I come home. I won't allow you to be three feet away from you. I'll hold you as tight that you'll think I'm in back of you. You can't picture in your wildest dreams how passionate our love making will be. I beg of you - Please leave a apt. all ready for us when I come home. How I'd like to

"To furnish volunteer aid to the sick and wounded of armies " and "To act in matters of voluntary relief and to accord with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and their Army and Navy " The Charter of The American National Red Cross. By Act of Congress, January 5, 1905.

(12)

This about T. Honey - my hands ache to move over your lovely body. I want to feel your charms pressed tightly against me. I want to feel your heart passionately pounding against my chest. I want to hear you sing my name in the heat of our passionate love. I want to feel the squeeze of your arms around my neck, and the firm but soft, clutching, clasp of your earthy roaching lips. I want my face to be faint with your big teeth. I want to playfully tickle you as I used to do. God - Peanut - how I want you. Do not dare to admit what I think and write of the things - tears slide down my cheeks. Not of sorrow - but with the passionate sigh knowing now I can really love you in the flesh as well as in dreams each night. Damn, it's late and I should go to bed and into bed - that can empty thing. I go to bed to sleep now but not when I come home. God Bless my lovely, beautiful wife and God of favours to her.

Your Soldier Husband & Family



JANE...



CPL GEORGE CANARY 15113242
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NEW YORK, NEW YORK



MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.

4601 W JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U. S. A.



5



Shucks,

Sat. April 7
5

My Darling Angel Wife,

Please excuse if I sound a bit moody tonight for I'm without mail this day and I feel like hell, again tonight all the pens are in me and I'm caught with a pencil. I do hope that you don't mind my using a pencil each night for this is all I have to write with. Well - all I know and can say - I love you so awful much - much more than it is possible. Honey - today I mailed my photos and should arrive home to you any time now. I do hope you like 'em a little bit anyway. I'll have more made the next two days down to Gordon. Suppose I'll go no time this month - but not rare. I want to try out a 3 day Jan just for size. The garden has been want me to come up some weeks end on a 3 day Jan. Don't know if I will do it or not. Should take advantage of all the janes that are due to me. Some times I just don't care if I go on Jan or not. When I feel a real need for a break - then I make my mind to go. Thank. I love you so awful much.

②

I felt now that I would receive Amber
Lobey but didn't do it. Perhaps
tomorrow will be my lucky day in
the way of mail. Same old routine of
stuff coming with the usual ack my back
labor over a hot typewriter. The good ft.
Jacobi is a bit ill tonight - seems as if
it is something he ate. He wasn't around at
all during. I still think his mail
situation from Jeannie is rather a red
critical case. Will he tell me to get
hired with to him real soon. Kid,
making use of their jazz tonight, until I
catch on to something better. I just
closed up a V-mail to the family.
Caught the first show tonight - a decent
one - "A Night at the Opera" the Marx
Brothers. It wasn't too bad but sort
a bit funny in parts. I even had to
get a buzz out of movie. Dull. I love
you as much as miss you more than the
law allows. You are such a super dumb
y beautiful woman that I am just mil'd
from the next of your love. I miss you!

(3)

for some reason or other - don't
rather sleepy tonight and will go
round the pillow rather early - any
way - early compared to some nights.
I miss you so much that it really
hurts. Damn - I feel no ashamed to
write you in pencil but you know the
rest story. Don't worry - at long last -
Duchess came back to the family
etc. She just haul'd off and showed
me today. I was so damn glad to see
that dumb can mutt and she acted
as if she was really glad to be back.
So once again - she has taken my tail
out underneath my feet as I write
this to you. Chui and I wife'd a
long while between two poles and
got her on a long lead. Now she can
move freely about but can't take off.
I even built a dog house for her
this afternoon. I don't know where in
the hell she has been but damn glad to
have her back; all the guys are happy

(4)

know that ~~and~~ dumb beast is here
with us. Tonight we held a promotion
and wrote to ~~for~~ ^{the} P.F.C. to a pt.
because of being QWOL three days.
They also confined to quarters
until we prove that she'll not run
away again. Duckie came in with
a native girl on her face - she
too young for what you are thinking!
She's such a dear little girl and
all of us are so damn fond of her. Dan
is in town again with his lady
love again and it really looks
bad. I'm anxious to see what the boy
looks like. Hey - they're playing my
favorite tune - "My Heart Come Back".
Haven't ever heard this one. Mel Powell
wrote it and he is the 88 man with
the A.E.F band - Major Miller's outfit.
All Mel is a mellow man on the
inside and can really write cute
songs. As I was saying - till we
see you Tuesday night! See ya later,

⑤

I think he has a bad case of the well known hot pants. Don is very picky about his women. He dates only the girls that go out with men. (some) any being that wears a skirt - Don will date. Funny thing - first thing I heard "Hello, glad to know you - I love you". what a odd character he is. This brother is going to buy a truck by spreading his affection over pretty almost. Sera is holding a family reunion here in the base with two of his brothers. One is on leave from France and the other is returning to base in England now I base. You sure can tell they are brothers - all three that married, understand Sera looks - and what a men. One - a lot like another a truck Sgt. and of course - Tom who is a Pvt. Tom has another brother out in the CBI theater. My god - can't be any more of that class. All seem to be the same type of character like Tom - full of will etc. what a family!

(6)

Each time I think about my
missing fountain pen. I go into a
rage. I've checked around the office
and nothing has turned up yet.
If I ever catch the fool who has it -
that will never last won't it? No doubt
some damn Yankee has it. I hope
you can read this rewritten by
the comptroller you your pencil. Hey -
how come you're so cute? Huh!
I love my wife so awful much,
more than he can ever understand.
Honey - you drive me wild and
crazy. I'm want of your famous teeth
now. Damn the barn, damn you!
Pretty-Gal-Ah! There won't you
an awful lot! I'll eat you alive
when I come home with my
train of lust and ravish my dear ones.
You hasn't seen anything yet. I can't
stand much more of this fast living or
she'll go stark raving mad.
Not much further to go you'd clean
on the line of maddmen right now.

⑦

Three of you more noted, famous
S. & 2 veterans took off on a 3 day
Car Today and women of all ages
should be aware. Dick, Jimmy and
Mildred are in the crowd in London
right now and will not doubt -
going by past performance - each of
the breeds are making some female
right now. One thing don't cater to the
professional stuff - just do ones who
do it for love or pleasure. Jimmy
travels as he proudly boast of a steady
black date in London. Some Redheads
who believe in the four freedoms, live,
love, leave and love, offer her non-
virginal wares to leave and eager
Jimmy. They tell me, Dick haunts the
streets until he finds the fresh meat to
his liking. Mildred has a steady chick
in London also. Eddie Johnson took
off today on his leave and going to
spend part of it with a chick in London.
Everybody wants to get into some action
- fanto's most seem to do it too.
Come young like I'm Hunter - a

⑧

manie & man 3 some years ago &
a few others - Chis etc - then you know
of course - me - are saving the
fusions for some one. Well I love
you so much such and want you more
than the love above. When do we think
John come back from Town - women
out - from the trip? - and with a
party native & foreign as the
feast? I went home but quiet. You
should hear the boast of their
conquests etc. I laugh and laugh
at them. Honey. I have no money for my
but time allows to tell you when I come
home, I could not write him in a letter
for the censor would crawl all over the
page and who in the hell wants a
letter sealed up by crawl. So when
we climb into a bush of reclining -
I'll give out. I have a new bath
beds for odd bed and strange colors.
I have enough old material for
two or three books. G's are a change
from y human life. This you know -
in your manie to one.

(7)

Dear Lucy - do you remember the
 song - "Can't Get Started With You"?
 It's one of my favorites. By the way
 Lt. Colonel Jimmy Stewart is now
 a full Colonel. He sports a pair of
 checkers on his shoulders and on them
 they look good. Read in the 670 Bible
 that Martha Mary Magdalene was
 Judas by underhand in a mob of bobby
 soxers. Even they wanted to see what held
 him together. Hey - remember I sent you
 a program from the Phyllis Dufie show.
 Well - see it's got latched onto a column
 of building or snow job today in the
 Star and Stage. She doesn't do the grand
 and bumptious (darnit) instead Phyllis
 offers a date series of cameos goes
 preceded by a midget song. She goes -
 in the middle in what you might call
 art - a some thing else that. The rung
 most of her audience are - you might
 know - G.I.s. One joke not through her
 stage show or half class but like you 8
 times and is going back for more. (left
 my last show last time) No kidding - do we
 seen her show once or twice - if you
 go in for really displayed flesh etc.

(10)

oh, what I just said! Don't all you
here writers are given compared to my
mug, mind, glamour - give up yet,
you'll have to put on a life long show
for me and never before has a performer
every had a more easy audience - that's
me did! Oh - when I think of ("gulps")
of (nig) what I mean to say (dread) of
(moan) you (youth) famous (who!)
love making (crown) Beautiful woman - oh
I more want's you! As a rule - like many
fascists - I'd alone - Ah! hate women
or all they want to do is him and
make love. But you're different - all you
want to do is love and him. So a young
boy can flattery see - like Ah sees,
Ah love you! Picture some jester,
tell me a get along, bouncy boy,
and give me some this, the mellow
man of the knightly legend of the solid
citizens in khaki next year, wants
to look so big with his back mate
and Pecky Hickey. Square - in fact
all, I just with lust for the next
of my rosy hirsute wife who I done.
Peanut - you've really got me!

(11)

Have you ever heard Bruce Palmer play - "Old Black Magic"? But he can really give out and give you another top kind of music - "Robin Hood". Well wait - you know - in walks a guy with ears - Don the lute from way back. In fact he'll fiddle any guitar - back? Sang his gal was right next to him tonight, they stayed in and played - - - record?

You think I can't come to the shuffle Tuesday night for as I told you he is a fast jockey and doesn't unbatch from her farm until 7 pm. Of course too late to scream out here in the wilderness. Here I thought that I would see her left over from the Varsity but now - will have to wait. Don does not care seeing his check who has gal Donald can be hood. I want to see what she has for bait. See just about it - He has another date with her tomorrow night; I told Don - am friend they must clear for I do not play record fiddle to any girl. So now he and I are divorced. I'm going to stay in his

Wednesday Tonight ② in the other notes
even roads. In my Dream, Dan
and I used to get up around 6 am -
Please don't laugh for we can do it -
and go to breakfast. We are supposed
to meet Tommie in the Men's Hall at
6:45. Tommie says I can't get up for
breakfast and I want to show him I
can. Peanuts - Darling - I'll go just to
hit the road long before us Dan and
I can go round the hill. Darling, no
need to say I love you and adore you, this
you know. I want you as much that it
hurts. Seems that we should become ~~the~~
one to gain after so long. But it only
hurts that much more - as time goes
on, you know what I mean. Thank God -
we'll not have to stay away from each
other much longer and then can live
until we are blue in the face - even
then we won't stop. Keep your chin up
and hang on a little while longer.
Pray that I'll return home to you
but quick. And be my lovely wife
and load of Janisette love.

You Soldier Husband
Sonny

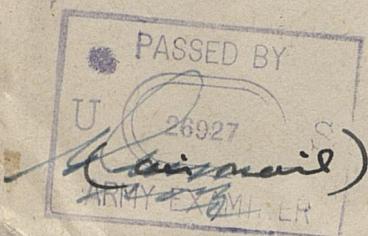




George Canney 151132 42
201 Squadron 445 Bomb Sq (1+)
APO 508 To Post Master
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canney Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.
Louisville 12 Ky
O.H.D.G.





any almost
a Letter

6
Monday April 8th
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Good evening, lovely

maiden of mine! How come you're so cute?
Today - I did and didn't receive mail from
you today. A Easter Card - that's all. Any way,
it was some thing from you and better than nothing.
you are so sweet to send Easter Greetings to me.
(As you can see - was a bit late but who cares.)

I hope you attached onto my wire on Easter Sunday
as I had hoped you would. Should have in the
next day or so. Before I go any further - I love
you so awful much and want you more than
I jumble. Searching through my desk to day -
I found a few more sheets of this paper - but
rain & rugged is awful dam bad. Best you don't

more in way but quick. Work - I love you
so awful much and want you more than the
lens allows. Last night I slacked up too in the
office and must confess - I have had my hands
with a female - the Dutchess. She raised hell
until I just die at my feet. When I woke up this
morning - here she was in the same place.

This mutt is under my feet right now as I
am writing this letter. She is fully recovered &
from the strange care of swollen jaws. Last
night - Chri and St. Jacobi worked all night
and I had the office to my self. I had more than
ample enough until he hung me hung all day long.
I might add - lots of people were very knowed

off today because of nothing new in the
way of Terry. Every body means when I am
caught short of mail from you. The good St.
Colored Martin says he's going to get after
you if the mail fails again tomorrow.

Tom was a bit late at lunch today but I
 waited around for him. We took our time
 about eating and that the bull was jinxed
 and fatigued. To give you some news I will
 go into later - very interesting too, in fact -
 surprising. After church thought it best that
 I dash into a shower and shave. That I did so -
 coming out a changed character. Here my clean
 body is going to waste and nothing can be
 done about it. The rest of the afternoon
 passed by rather fast because of the chores.
 Tom didn't go to town tonight but hung
 around me all night. We ate chocolates
 with most of the Johns. Some of the boys piled
 off back to the office - none to the movies and the
 rest of us dashed into the Ales Club. Duncie &
 I trudged down to the GI pub and right
 back for he cle was unbearable tonight.
 Back to the club and talked to Tommie for
 awhile. By the way - Tom working tonight - so
 you can readily see and know how I'll have
 to pony every five minutes from his letter.
 Tommie runs the weekly Bridge game and
 had to do it. So Tom and I came back to
 the office for a little while. I cut Tom's hair,
 also Paul's, plus a few more. I moved
 around & until Tom was finished. So back to the
 club where he tackled Tommie as he called
 out the numbers. He was glad to see us but
 could not really chew the fat for he had to
 run the games. His ally, when the Bridge
 was over - Tommie returned to the
 table. Tom and I then got more & into the
 lounge to play ping pong while waiting.
 Tommie and I shot the breeze.

We sat in the much bar for a little while
 and cleaned the fat with the various creams
 we had. Dan, the dull tool - didn't go in
 town tonight and he was with us in the club.
 Finally - I had to scream back to the office
 etc., etc. Doll - run as I faced at Dan last
 night when he returned from town - I knew
 something was wrong. He couldn't say much
 until all the leaves running about. Today at
 noon he opened up. Honest - the guy is in love
 with Paes and wants to marry her. Of all the places
 Dan wanting to get married. Really. I thought
 he was doing at first but damnit - he isn't.
 He kept telling me she's not cut a pretty but
 something about her that gets him. He asked me

what I thought. I told him, he should really
 think it over for a while before getting his
 feet into something he doesn't know about. How
 can a guy even dream of marrying a lousy?
 I explained to Dan that he have to mend his
 ways but good. Then I asked about Elemer and
 Agnes - if he didn't care about 'em anymore.
 Said he likes this Paes better. He really wants my
 advice - I told him he was man enough to
 judge things and no one else can. He knows
 what he wants etc. So - I suggested to him over and
 over - To this's about it for awhile. If he really
 loves her - why should get married. But he has to
 because. So many girls over here are asking to

Catch some soft heart & GI and now job aside
 Train to the States by marriage. Such as if I'll
 have to go see my old garden. Paes - I like
 you as awful much and really adore you. Damn it,
 I really have to leave right now.

I just cleaned up my card the night in
half way over. Still lots to be done and I
will write you during this time out. If
possible - I will tear off the usual length
letter but look as if I'll not be able to do it.
I know you understand. But Tom - really - I'm
surprised about this as much as you are.

I don't think he will marry her for he is too
care free and couldn't hang on to one woman
too long. Perhaps he will feel me even more.
Strange thing happen as this is hard. The
trouble is - the others have been away from the
States so long and are so damn lonely that
they yearn at anything different. I don't mind
being lonely for I know you're the same as to
waiting for me. Tom hasn't said anything to
the other fellows - just me. He knows - I won't
say any thing. I told him to write home to his
family about it before he did anything. If I
were married - I wouldn't let myself get tangled
up with busy women at all. The good old U.S.G.
brand of female - that's all. Honey, I see so many
strange things each day, in fact stranger than
fiction. So much bad material can be mixed
out of this damn army. Here in Siz - we have a
cross section of all the characters known to the
world and a few thrown in for the hell of it.
I know you would enjoy seeing and hearing
these very odd types. Tom, this is ans they
worry you. All I know - I want you so much
and can't wait until I catch home in to
your arms to love the hell out of you. You!
you are so wonderful and I adore you beyond
words. You do the darndest thing to me.

All I can do and want - get the hell home where I belong. Pray that this dam will end before much longer so all the jobs can come home. When I rock down to the barracks this afternoon for my mail - Dutchess jumps into the jeep with me. That dog follows me every place. She sits on the seat next to me and jumps out the jeep as if she was a big shot. I let her in the barracks and do you know she knew which was my bed. I jumped right on it and grabbed her body. Guess she knows my smell - who could it miss. Please excuse this fast scribbling for I want to hurry so I can write much as possible. I did see the good H. Jacobi - a few seconds tonight but he... still

● fasting from mail from Jeanie. Wonder why she isn't writing to him? Ralph says he's doing a hell of a lot of work - more than he thought he could do. Long before would like to get back into S. 2. Tom has been put in for Sgt. stripes by the Engineering office of his application. How bout that! He was a Sgt. when we first came over here but was broken down for being late here at the office one morning. Those were the rough days. I wonder if Capt. Jones is going to get me in arrest. Perhaps he's saving the stripes for Jerry now that Tom is back in our section. That would be a damn dirty trick if that's true. Jim going to find out in the next day or so - just what the story is. You

● know how I'd like being made a fool or a ruckus by any body. So if have to slip into another batch y' think right now - so I will leave for a little while. I have a feeling that Jim going to be damn dead when we finish up this morning.

(6)

Darn, it - I sure hate to stop, but this is war
you know. I'm taking another weather night
now and can't add more to this letter.

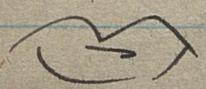
I love you so awful much and want you more
than you can understand. One of my agents -
Tomme - so informed me a good bunch of
news today. Monday is reaction day of the
guys in town - meaning - each Monday all
the guys draw new numbers of stocks etc. So
got Tomme and I have decided to take a 24
hour gas Monday and lay up all the damn
stocks we can hold. Because of the expenses I
brought you - don't have ample funds to take a gas
to London this month. Tomme and I will go
next month some time after gas day. Don't worry,
I just sit here and go nuts any more - just
have to go to town or head for a reaction & .

The longer I am away from you - the harder it is.
I find some relief in a few quick slugs of
jolted stocks and gin. This you can understand
I'm sure. Thank god now - now the war will
cease over here and I'll scream home word to
you. Damn this pen seems to not want to write
as it should - no what I mean. Perhaps the
stationery is so old that it won't hold the ink.
I have more damn trouble with writing material
here lately. Beautiful creature - I'd be so glad
when letters are a thing of the past and we can
talk the language of love - darling. Damn, - I go
mad just thinking of the things to come.
What a life time of fun that we will have
very shortly. How come you're so cute?
Please tell me! I'm such a lucky joker
to have a lovely creature like you for my wife.

Had to leave again but the night is over and
 I'm a free man as of now. It is around
 8 am and I'm going to run down towards
 the barracks in a very fast minister. During,
 I dream of you each night but some times I
 can't recall the dreams. Last night - I had a very
 one of you. Seems as if I was going to ~~pick~~ ^{you}
 my room place and on the way - picked out a
 movie we would go to. I hurried along the ~~way~~
 for I knew you were waiting for me. When I
 arrived (where ever it was) you rushed out ~~and~~
 threw your arms around me in a ~~bless~~ ^{tackle}.
 We kissed the hell out of each other and before long,
 didn't even think about the movie. We ended up
 in some super ~~plush~~ hotel - I leave the next day
 to your imagination. Yes we did (what you
 thinking) not once but four or five times. I
 was still in uniform (latter part of the dream of
 course means) and I don't remember where the
 dream took place. Don't matter any way. Long
 as we were together. Sure wish that statement was
 true right now - Oh! Brother! how the sun will
 fly - or shall I say clothing. Super wife - look a
 low blow for just a second - I'm going to neck
 you to death with unheated of us jitching. Are
 you ready today? Get out on the runway and
 take it off. Take it off. Dear me shortening! Hah, I
 want you more than the law allows, and not just
 a kidding. My nice face drops when I think of
 what you have and what I want! I hate to
 be a boy but can't help it. You're run from
 all these things when I come home on eager
 feet of love. You know how days of old - the
 nights would ride to deer lady love on ~~strong~~

white chargers etc? Well - this horse will be
 charging down the street riding a bunch
 of jinns. Lady here - I'm a coming
 home, so put on the pot, put the tea on ice,
 know he is here. out, strip ----- the deck for
 action, bolt the back door, tell the ice man, no
 ice for today. Best you lay us a supply of food
 know we won't leave our apt. for almost
 a week, if you know what I mean and I feel
 sure that you do. Do you think your husband is
 crazy? You're right! Wanting you this
 much is enough to drive two men crazy.
 Honey, I will shoot the Japanese to you in the
 next day or so, soon as I can find it. Might
 have a chance to catch on to more later on -
 that is - if you want the stuff. Tell that lady
 killer of a brother of yours, I said hello and
 to buy Nancy once for me. I want to see this
 chick of his. By the way - can Norman do the
 Friday or Twelfth of July in a solid bunch of
 make believe? Darling, keep your chin up
 for it won't be long now. Pray real hard
 that the dam will clear but quick and
 that I return home quick like a rabbit.
 I must go on back to the wagon for here
 those are killing me. My body wants to
 crawl in the pot as my eyes want to
 click shut in a jinn's dream of you.
 Take good care of yourself until I come home
 to take over. Darling, Darling, I miss you so
 much and can't wait until I have again.
 God Bless my beautiful angel wife and load
 of jinn's love.

Your Soldier Husband
 I am my



Left George Canary 15113242
201 Squadron. 445 Bomb Sqg. (+)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York



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



(air mail)

7



Satisfied
Look

Sunday April 8th
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Character - I can write
you with joy tonight because of two sugar
letters from you today. Do you mind if I
love you ten times as much tonight? Not
a dam thing you can do to prevent it, any
way. I couldn't stop loving even if I
wanted to do so. Gosh - I love you no
awful much and want you more than the
law allows. Thanks for shooting my
moral up there where it should be. But
when I realize how dam much I want
you, I bounce back to de blues. Dam thi
dam was anyway. Sugar wife - how
come you're so cute? Please tell me
the answer to the question. Honey - today
I bought you something that you will
like very much. In fact you'll knock
yourself out with joy when you
receive it. Don't know if I should tell

(2)

you are not. Perhaps it would be a
good deal to keep you in suspense until
it arrives. Something you have never had
and couldn't ever dream of having
much. It's not big or ring but no few
in the U.S. have some. Are you interested?

I can see you know - wondering what the
hell it is. Anyway - I'll tell you. Hang
on to your hat - here it comes. Through a
damn lucky break - I got the chance to
buy you some honest to goodness
perfume from Paris. Yes - real genuine
stuff water - straight from Paris.

How do you like that? It set me back a
chunk of dough but nothing to damn
good for me little wife! You know how
famous French perfume is and how
damn hard to get. The name of the
stuff is "Parfum Caravane" that's
the co. "Brenaire" the brand.

(3)

It's in such a pretty box and I
can smell the stuff. I hope that you do
like it and catch onto a bang out of
having it. See how much I care you
and above my wife. No kidding - this
is really potent stuff. I can't wait
until I can get a whiff of it on you.
I'll send it over as possible for I
know how anxious you are now to
receive it. How I wish as you are
wondering how I came across the stuff.
Remember - I told you that Sven's brother
is over here and leave from France.
Well - he had a couple bottles for Tom
and Tom asked if I'd like to have
one for you. So of course I said yes
but had to pay for the stuff. Can't tell
much to freely give it away like that.
Wasn't that a lucky break? Peanuts -
I really hope you like the perfume.

(4)

If I have a chance to catch up to any
more - I will do it for you. Many
times I could of have sent you junky
things but ain't worth a damn and have to
pay fantastic prices. But I know if I
held off - I'd run into some thing
worth of my beautiful angel wife. So
Darling - you have some thing nice now.
The young claims, if you'd take a bottle of
the stuff into London, you'd have the
pick of women. I could sell it for almost
double the price it's worth easily. Honey,
this is just a little something to show how
much I love you. Really, I'm so crazy
about you that it hurts. Damn it - now with
I could be there when the Japanese arrives.
I'll pack it real good so it won't break
and will send it over as soon as possible.
Please do you fully realize how much
your husband loves you.

St. Syria said - the French are just
beginning to make de pince again
and it's rather hard to get. Darling -
using the jazz tonight for it's the best
& can find. I think I have a few more
sheets some place of de stationery you
sent me - the lined stuff. I know there's
not much of it left. Please send me
more soon as possible. Last night - I slept
in Tom's banch - in Jimmy's bunk.
We crawled out of the sack at 6:15 and
met Tommie at the men's hall as we had
no place else. He was very surprised to see
us. Getting up so damn early has me a
little on the sleepy side tonight and I
will have to hit the old fed early tonight
any how. I'll be so glad when I can
climb into bed and find none one else in
it - you. Peanut - I love you so awful
garrisonately. Gosh - I can't wait.

(6)

St. Jacobi came to work this morning
and feels okay after his sudden illness of
yesterday. Nothing in the way of mail
from his gal friend - Jeannie - and he
feels rather bad in that respect. Sure
will short write him more often. By the
way - he sends his ~~best~~ ^{best} regards and will write
soon as he can. I'm in town again
tonight with his gal and should return
any time now. Said affair is ~~getting~~
rather serious - so it appears on the ~~surface~~
surface. Please excuse the dumb errors.
I'm using Bill May's pen and it isn't
too bad as you can see. Still can't find
mine and wonder where in the hell it
might be. Tomorrow night - my team
works again and should be more down
than - but never gives to be. yah. I'm
so damn sleepy that I can't keep
my eyes open much longer.

①

Dam it - stuff May is going to the
branches and wanted her back. So I
have to pull back on one each genuine.
I hope you don't mind too much.
Nothing unusual went today - same old
dam routine of stuff and things. An
odd thing did happen this afternoon,
when we came back from lunch - discovered
that Dutch's face was swollen and as if
she was going mad. She wouldn't hold
still for a second and I felt more she
had dementia. When a yung has this, only
one doanthing he do - shoot it. Well you
know how far I am of the mutt and
I decided to see how she is by tomorrow
before doing anything like that. Much to my
relief - she is shaytough! and her face is
almost down to normal. We can't
understand what was wrong with her
at all. I am glad she is shay now;

what a damn silly mouth he is.
Of course I ate with Tom today at
lunch and all he talked about is Prussia. He
freely admits that she isn't much to look
at and hasn't much of a body. Some things
won't let gal get him through. He says - has
to fight his way out of her arms each night
as he can catch the train back. I really
want to see this gal - just know what she
has on the ball. Everyone likes the hell out
of him - and we call him "Simey Face".
We tell him he has found a home over
here and we doubt will stay after the
war. Course this breaks him up but
back. I wonder what his vast hordes of
girls in the States would think if they
only knew. He has several crazy about
him. What a line he has and what a
miserable job artist he is. I keep myself
out running at his school girl crushes.

(9)

What a character he is. To my mind
is tell you tells it. I think he will
visit him after supper tonight for awhile.
How come you so no date? I sure
have my wife an awful lot and can't
wait until I scream. No one to her arms.
Sing Dole - you such a lovely slick
cheek and I ache all over for the want
of you. That's putting it rather mildly
but will have to suffice until I don't
have to you on Jameson's riding feet.
Shirley Temple is engaged to some
guy in the army - a Sgt and a U.S.O.
Cowboy - living around the U.S.O. in the
states. She is 17 and he 23. Plan to
get hog tub in two or three years.
Did you hear the one? The Southern
Germans have a different accent from
the northern ones. The Southern
radio announcers - scream the

(10)

The coming of our planes with "Achtung,
Achtung - you all". Then another one
floating around the Air Force com-
ball of jobs - Our Air Force has bombed &
de-Nazified munition plants so much that
the Germans can't tell their arsenals
from a hole in the ground. (They isn't it?)
Put down the flags - I'm coming in
on the team tonight! Darling - Little do
you realize what a big wheel you have
for a husband. A job that's going places -
yes - home pretty darn soon now.
I know one thing certain - I'm crazy
about my wife and can't wait until we
can make with the moon, wife, child,
loving making. You know - meats
rationed now but when I come home,
jams won't be rationed. I'm a
firm believer in four rows of marriage -
love, love, love and also more love.

the motion before he home - should we
should or should we should it we
Dog catch style or any free style.
Send in one bra, top with your name to
the group as to enter the contest. Notice -
bra should be filled too! Eh gad! to
see a white woman again! Chick, please
lent me a pen real soon so I can
scribble in style. Wonder how it will be -
not to write to you each night -
instead violent action instead of
words. I'm all for it and as we of the
South say - I'm against it - anyway -
I'd like to be against it right now.
Tell the ice man we don't want any
more ice - your husband, coming
home - now. Voluntary or force my
thoughts should be censored about
you. Mentally I faint when I think
of how we will make love. (faint)

(17)

On me it looks good. Darling -
as you can see - this fasting has
put your husband into a straight jacket.
Can't wait until you take me out of T.
If I don't catch on to you soon, I'll
end up in a section & the ref
madden ward. As the Big Front says
"Be Prepared". Ah'm a Coming
home - a clausing for you. You've
heard of the "Ripper" and the "Mangler".
They were given comparisons to me. Hah -
I'm going to kill you to death and that's
only the warm up. You'll know when
you see how much I love you. Damn
this war! Now the characters may I
can give a just impression of some
Primates. We may not have a lot of
money but we'll have more damn fun
than the law allows. Wool stuff - little
do you realize how much I love you.

(13)

I bet the censor hates my grts
for writing such long letters and
in such a poor hand writing. I know.
Sis! I can't help it! I suppose long
about this time - you are doing with-
out mail because of my leave. Should I
start up to you but quickly. Dad - you
sure have had news here lately. Best
you practice my for we're going on
one hell of a bender when I come home
but will last a life time. So Sis
is going back to work at Western
Union. How long the time? She's she
doesn't get too chummy with that
sort of a red lead - billion. Also here -
she would be known as a semi -
professional - not a a common do.
chick - given I just take off in the
nights for I have a long day
already tomorrow with a all night.

(14)

rein in to follow. Drive home
"Amber" arrives tomorrow for I can't
wait until that book gets here. I will
let you know what I think of it.
Tell your family hello and I will
write soon. I hope you all have a
place all lined up by then time
Anfion to find out where you have
moved to. Keep your eyes open for a
strang place for us at such time I
never am home to you. Really - how
come you're so cute? Darling,
I will send the perfume soon as
possible. Take a couple sniffs for
me, also a kiss or two. Take damn good
care of yourself - for you are mine.
Will see you in my dreams in a
few minutes. God & Bless my
dear little angel wife and load of
jewelry to love. Your Soldier
Husky & Dolly

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



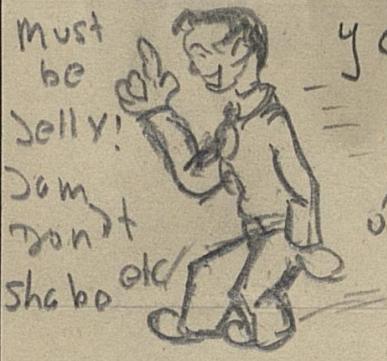
MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.

4601 W JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U. S. A.





Must
be
Sally!
Dad
Don't
Shake etc

- year of
man
truck
on
of howin'

Tuesday April 10th
England

my Darling Angel wife!

Good evening - cute

character of mine! How come you're so cute,
in the first place? Two lovely bunches of
morale from you today and I'm mighty
high tonight. I love you so awful much
and want you more than the law allows..

Good - you're so damn cute and not to
mention - beautiful. Last night - I worked
and through said working - was allowed
the pleasure of - buying all day. I crawled
into the job around 7 am and ejected my-
self at around 5:30 pm. Even then, had to
shove myself out with rager face. I found
your letters, piled up on my clothes. So I
jumped into my deck and read you many
lore on the way to the men tall. Even
read em while I was eating. Also
listened onto a letter from Dad. I
knowed Bill May, you bet he wanted it

back in a little while. I met Connie
in Special Services after I ate supper,
and we slept the breeze for a few minutes.
We are really going to town next
Monday and try our best to drink up all
the rest in town. I latched onto a
powerful shirt every so often. Came to the
offices and found out that the Dutchess
drifted off again today. She must of missed
me all morning and decided to go
looking for me. She's not back and not
under my feet. No doubt she will come
back in the morning. Dam dog takes off
when ever she wants. I'm going to really
keep her tied up this time to teach her
a lesson. No doubt we'll see her at
the new ball tomorrow. Peanuts, thought
"Amber" would arrive today but was
wrong. It should show up any time
now and I sure want to read it.

③

as I thought - Bill wanted his pen
back - so I fall back on my pencil
again. Hope you don't mind my pencil.
I'd give anything to find the creep who
has my pen. I would gladly meet
him on him and a large Bowie knife.

Glen Miller band is on the air right
now and mellow as a challard. Seems
as if Marvin and Don went in town
tonight. I can think of only reason
why Don took Goldman along. Don's
funds are rather low and an all of
his race - Marvin has a few funds
soched away. I'll tell you before how
Don tries to use young. Some of the
fellows may need action. Has really
changed in the past year. Then he
was at that. Jimmy who is in the
same Squadron with Don, won't have
much to do with him anymore. They

(W)

met to hang together like Miles and
the. Darling - I love you so awful
much and want you more than the law
allows - you are so awful cute and
such a lovely, rich chick. Darn, I want
you so awful much! Tomorrow - we plan
to clean up with my own private
ball diamond & lots to be done.
Please to have as many of the crops we
can to use the fish and shovel
method. Guess - I'll have a new crop
of blisters by the time tomorrow night.
Special Service said they were going
to pit the field for us but no thing
has come out of it as yet. So we'll
do it our self and have the rays so
y who'll play on the field. Strictly an
S-2 ball lot. We hope to have another
major ball club this year and will do
our best to win in all with that

(7)

Fighting S-2 Spirit. I hope we can
see some of our games on U.S. tv
soil. Please pray that Dale come
home quick as possible. I'd give
anything to go home this summer.
Please pray real hard that I'd do
the very thing they have come
you're so cute? I can't help
looking at your lovely picture and
caring it with passionate eyes. How
I wish I could do that with my very
hands. Gosh. I want to ravish you
with french love making and what
I will do with the gusto of a lustful,
love starved husband that I am.
Jimmy, Dick and Mike returned
from London tonight and all
complaining of aaching back - if
you know what I mean. I call
Jimmy - "the passionate Irishman".

Jimmy has a red head in Gordon
but is more duck material. Each
time he returns from Gordon - you
sure can tell he's been through the
miles but good and frozen. Didn't
find a chick also but a firm
belief in the poor predictions. Now,
where they find these damn birds the
hell out of me. Scare it to be American
soldier - he'll find a gal no matter
where in the hell they send him. I'm
waiting to see what Tom the dove
has to say about his rocks Pan.

I think Tom is a bit mad at me for
I teased him last night by saying -
some day real soon, as we little
Ginny hat will catch him for a three
fence (5ft) for food and chips; I kept
teasing him about an hour. Tommie
had him going to and I know he,

(1)

really know not off at how; what
a character Tom is. Start my chin
wells we have two hours of physical
training or calisthenics. I can bear
myself my bones - soon by just
thinking of it. Uncle wants us to get
back into big log stage again. I
suppose he knows. Let's go in time
and started with back home and
want us to be in condition to really
give out with the fusions. Wonder if
he really thinks that? Could be! I
know one GI who'd need all the
strength he can muster - and I think
you know this character too. Come &
won't mention any names. I am
to take calisthenics again like
the old days. When I was a big time
operator - flying the machines in the
cadets - didn't mind it at all.

(8)

Then - I really had some thing to be
in condition for. But Lucy - I know
you are glad that I'm not a flying boy
but that old feeling is still there
stronger than ever. One can't realize
the strange thing you might call a
thing, unless you have flown a plane
yourself. Written here did you almost
to capture this emotion with words but
can't do it. Still an awful torture to
be much in the middle of flying
and have to sit it out for the duration.
Dammit - why do I clutter my letters
up with such things as this? Best
the hell out of me. All I know and
can feel - I love you so awful much
and want you more than it is
possible. Thank you're so wonderful
and I'm just crazy about my
cute little - ringer wife. Damn this war!

(9)

Each day - I go early near the
mail room for a package - containing
"Pember". I went to read that book so
awful bad. I'll read it again outside
better. You'll read it to me when I
come home. Wait that be fun. We
can curl up together before the fire
in our own little home - reading with
angle with my supply near by and you
can read to me. Without a doubt -
we'll not have much time for reading
at first for we have so many other
pleasant things to catch us in. Namely -
you and might add - all - love
making my rug cloth. Super mouse - I
want you so awful much and just
can't wait until I can wrap my
arms around you again. I can't
help it if I repeat the over and over
in my letter. It's all I think about.

(12)

Darling - victory is at hand and
very soon he will come over here.

How long - I don't know but not
much longer. The end is in sight and
soon - you like me can go home
again. I won't know how to act being
a civilian again. At first it will be
sort of strange but Ob! how fast I
will learn the old way of life that
we are fighting for. Honey. I long
to be free again and in your arms.

The longer I'm away from you, the
more I miss you. Did write a very
strange letter today. I'm glad under-
standable that he didn't like my taste
of reading the New York famous news
paper. P.M. He didn't catch on what I
meant, I like the journalistic style
and the way they present articles.
I don't like the contents just the style.

(11)

I wrote him the straight facts
tonight and put him on the right
track. He really toe into Communism
and Dad can really mount the roap
but when he wants to. I guess you
know this only too well by now. Say-
ing each of your letters - I realize
this affair between Nancy and
Norman is really serious. How that
boy has grown up! Peamnt - you're
really worked up a heat here -
and I'm glad, you'll have to change
that to restful a hand writing when I
come home. We'll really go in a
tender when I dribble home to your
arms. Glad to hear I have some
new sister's of you on the way; the
one's from the Easter Tuesday. I
can't even catch on to enough pie
of my sixty gal - wife.

(12)

So Ernie didn't give Spring flowers
for Easter. I never heard of such a
thing. All his gifts about now consist
of weeds. To hell with an Easter. Damn,
what a odd couple he is. Honest - does
he breathe? Too bad it rained on
Easter and kept the boys from wearing
their new duck. Comeee - I got on my
new Easter duck - funny thing -
everyone wore the same thing this
Easter over here. Darling, you know -
we've never really practiced married
life at home. Those short days of
ours you bought wasn't no thing, you
know - Coming home to you will be
an thrillin', even more so, than
getting married all over again. This
time we are experienced bunnies and
will even be better. Damn, I've been
away from you a hell of a long time.

MIS-PAGINATION

(17)

I can't hardly believe that you - I'll
be on the way home. Pray real
hard that it will come quick. I
shouldn't be staying tonight but for
some unexplainable reason - I'm in
the real need of that sleep. Staying
in the day time isn't much good at
all. I always wake up - just as though
as going to bed. So - but I go right out
regardless of my sleep supply
in a very few minutes. By the way -
how come you're so cute? I have
such a beautiful gal for my wife.

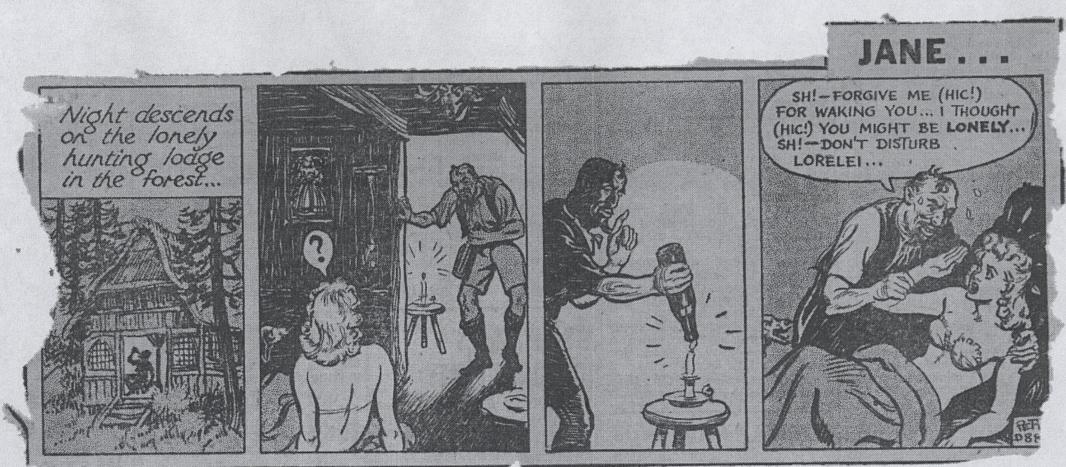
Holly - I love those much - "my wife".
Mother may wish me dead but I'm up
with pride to know you are mine.
I ache all over for the want of you -
even my little two months you
is something awful. I repeat - damn this
damn war! I went out of the army,

(17)

No doubt by the time you have my
picture and I am anxious to hear
what you have to say. Give out
with the bad news. Honey - It is so dam
warm over here now and Spring is
here. Some one once said that the
days of life run more freely in
beast, man and plant - in the Spring.
I know that I want you less here
as much as I did a day ago. I whole
all who is living about the way we will
live very soon. Still like parting from
you - for I need you for life just
the same as always. Pleasant - I will
leave early about here and get off
towards the barracks. I have a date
to go swimming with you. Keep you
cheer up and be prayers. And Bless
my beautiful Angel wife and lots of
love.

(18)

Yours ever
John Hudson





Sgt George Canary 15
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Gp (H)
Apo 558 % Post Master
New York, New York

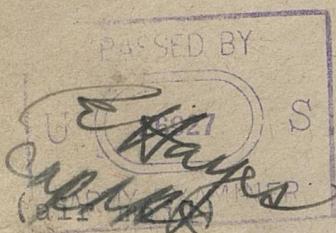


Mrs. George W Canary Jr.

4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville 12, Ky.

U. S. A.



9

NO LOVE

NO
Nothing



Wed. April 11 - '9
England

My Darling Angel Wife!
This evening -

Lovely wife of mine. How come you're no
cute? Well - today once again - I am
under the torture of no mail and that's
bad. In fact - I feel like hell at this
time. I had high hopes for at least one
letter from you to day but nothing. Oh,
I love you so awful much - much
more than it... humanly possible.

You're husband is really nuts about
his greatest little wife who is such a lovely,
glamorous chick. Each day - day -
one day closer to Reunited and I cheer
up in every new inch we buy you in
Germany. Wait no longer now! I
slept down here last night and read
a little while before I crawled into the
bed. Still hasn't enough time to
read and say more.

Just as soon as "Amber" arrives, I'm
going to take a day off and lounge
into reading my rain book. The Dutchmen
haven't showed up as of yet but no
doubt will return back by tomorrow.
I'm not going to run all over the place
looking for her this time. If she wants
to come around - that's her affair - not
mine. She's such tradition good, etc.
Jacobi is still standing about our
mail from Jeanie. Sure with the hell
that gal would write him. This
morning - first thing - Chet, Ronnie,
Peter and I latched onto shovels
and began to fit us on Bull Diamond.
We dug and dragged a team plow
around the field to fill in the low
spots caused by the recent rain fall.
We really used up the strength all
day long - but my rain held up.

(3)

We first had to find soil to pile
in the low spots and decided to
dig up dirt around the unmet
parts of the ball lot. Hauling a
trailer onto the jeep, we hauled
many dirt loads and repeated the
log soil in the infield. After lunch
we piled about 7 other 8-2 yards to
even on the rhomboids etc. This took up
the whole day and the diamond
is almost in top shape. During a
recent wind storm, our backstop
was blown over. So we imbedded it
in the ground again with cement.
The Colonel came out of his office
and watch us with half appraising
eyes. He is a great ball player himself
and wants to seek revenge for the
many times we trounced he and
his staff officers team. Major

(4)

Klopfen came out several times and visited us. You can sure tell he is very proud of his S-2 gang. He always recentl^y been on the Colonel's team. Lt. Colonel Martin raised me and asks if anything new in the way of tennis. Course - yesterday I batched onto a couple and he hadn't even 'em. I given the batch into read the latest Jap on tennis. Today was nice and warm. Walking outside even on a shovel day was a pleasure. Lt. Jacob bright on a rain of cinders and pulled a shovel (of course, no y^the rains off ring) for bout an hour. You couldn't tell him from the rest of the G.I.s. Some one broke out with a camera and took pictures of the S-2 bunch at work. How they turn out have very decent. I love you so much.

(3)

We still have a lot of work to do on
the diamond & we will leave in to it
tomorrow if possible. Everyone has a
aching back tonight and a hand or two
days of blisters. My hands could gain
you not hunk of beef because of the
way they look not to mention the way
they feel. I hope you can read this
damn reasching for I went to
sleep on toward my back but
quick. I am on C.Q again tomorrow
night and will need all the back
trick I can catch onto. We knocked
off work around 4:45 and I didn't
have time. I met Tommie in the men's
hall as we had planned. He and I
went to the show together and after-
wards to the club. We saw "Holy
Matrimony" with Gracie Fields and
Mounty Woolly. It was very good.

(6)

Darling - when VE day comes -
the "news" is going to know one
each house is one of the winners. So
they may - bee will flow like water.
I for one plan to take a bath in the
stuff inwardly and out wardly. Just
think, about by this time we will
be over here and am I to be on
my way home. Gosh, I can't hardly
believe it - that we only have to
wait this won't a little while longer.
Pray that I'm lucky enough to come
home right away and to stay for
longs. Little do you know how dire
suffered for the want of you this past
year and a half. Thank God - it..
almost over on this side of the world.
Peace is just around the corner
and happiness joins shortly
coming up. Oh! Roy, Can't wait!

(7)

Darling - I just heard the shocking
news over the radio that President
Roosevelt died. Golly - that's really
a blow. I feel like a very close
friend just died and I guess
every one else feels the same. He was
our Commander in chief and he
really took the ~~Globe~~ world to heart.
We really will miss him now that
peace is at hand. It's a shame he
couldn't see his armies ~~return~~
through Berlin and take over the
island of Japan. We of the army
con sider that he died at his battle
station just as if he were over here in
combat. He died a hero's death,
and will go down in history as
the world's greatest statesman. No
doubt the full story will come out
in Stan & Steyer, J. C long you

(8)

informed how things look from this
view. It was just a midnight news
flash down the info army channels.
People stood around & dayed at just
stared at each other for a few minutes.
This is the greatest loss we've
suffered in the whole damn war. No
doubt - he killed himself by over work.
The president was always ill but
fueled on for his country. Some of
the things he did weren't perfect but
was the greatest president we've ever
had. I can't help but write about
this for it's very shocking. The
long will fight that much harder for
FDR's ideals and the war will move
even faster to the closing battle. I'm
not much for mounting the war
but proudly do boast that I
have served my country.

(7)

I couldn't look at myself in the
mirror if I had it. Much as I hate
being so far away from you, I'm
glad I came over now. I know you
are just a friend of mine. I'd like to
see you at such like Ernie - City
him for he wasn't working enough to
have the pleasure of revering his country
and fighting for the ones he loves. Stick
out your chin proudly when ever some
comes around and say - every man
is doing his part. Truly - I am over here
for you just like all the other young are
over here - fighting for their country and
a country consisting of all the things
one loves. Please little do you
fully realize how much I love you
and want you. My whole body aches
and screams for the want of your
darnonate caresses. I love you so!

(11)

Nothing I can say can tell
truly how I adore you. Darling -
when it comes to expressing my love,
words fail me. Darling - we are perfect
mates and really belong to each
other. We are a perfect blend and
really meant for each other. Fate was
just to us letting us meet the at change
way that we did. Truly - none ever must
have planned it as much. Even I knew
from the first you're the gal I want.
We both realize'd this for both at all the
trouble we had the first few months.
Thank you very much for making me
really know how to live and be happy.
It's damn hard - being so far away but
knowing you're there waiting for me -
like yesterdays full after yesterdays.
yes - I love you something awful and
will spend the rest of my life making

(11)

ardent, fanionate love to you. we
will do nothing but have fun and have
more fun. we shall not slip into that
rut and will definitely do our utmost
to stay away from the conventionalism
of life. No doubt people will think
we're crazy as hell but we don't care.
No one counts except you and I.

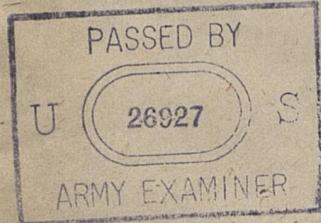
Remember all the little nutty things we've
~~did~~ done. Gosh - I don't care what they say
I'm off the plunge off into the day and
you need care of me am my blues.
Beautiful creature. of mine - just
hang on a little while longer and hang
your chain up. Easy to say but so hard
hard to do. But now we really know
the war is in the final stages and not
much longer to go. Golly. I can't
wait until the day I can fling myself
in your arms. I know that I will

Cry, laugh and sing all at the same
 Time. If we meet in a station - people
 will swear that we are mad by the way
 we all carry on. Every body should
 stand back for if they get in my way,
 Ah! Brother no doubt the two fun fair
 will be here but you can let them & get a
 quiet hello and now we are off alone.
 Prove your self, Prove your self. If
 all I can carry Darling. I have to
 cease carrying but now and go hit the
 road. I'm really sleepy long about
 now. As for myself I will bring into
 another dream of you. Tell your family
 hello and tell them why I can't write
 as I'd like to. God Bless my Darling,
 Angel wife and loads of our roses,
 private, special kind of love, Darling,
 little do you know how I want you!



Your Soldier Husband
 From me

CPL GEORGE CANARY 15113242
701 SQD. 445TH BOMB GP (H)
APO 558 % POST MASTER
NEW YORK, NEW YORK



M. John Salazar

(BY CARRIER BIRD)

MRS. GEORGE W. CANARY JR.
4601 W JEFFERSON ST.
LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U. S. A.

10

ETO
MAIL →
THURSDAY APRIL 12TH
SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND

10

MY DARLING SUPER ANGEL WIFE,

HONEY, I HOPE THAT YOU DON'T MIND THE FACT THAT I'M USING A TYPEWRITER TONIGHT BUT I'M SO DAM SICK OF USING A POOR PENCIL TO SCRAWL OUT MY LETTERS TO YOU. I KNOW THAT IT TURNS OUT REALLY MESSY AS ALL HELL. SO FOR TONIGHT, I'LL MAKE WITH THE POUNDING TO SCREAM OUT YOUR DAILY REPORT OF LIFE IN THE ETO. I HOPE THAT YOU DON'T MIND JUST THIS ONE TIME. DARLING, NOTHING IN THE WAY OF MAIL FROM YOU TODAY BUT A LETTER AND A V-MAIL FROM MOM. I THOUGHT SURE THAT I WOULD LATCH ON TO "FOREVER AMBER" TODAY AND HAD FOND HOPES OF READING IT TONIGHT WHILE IN THE MIDST OF C Q DUTIES. BUT, I HAVE SOME THING ELSE TO SUFFICE IN THE MEAN TIME. I EVEN MIGHT DO SUCH A THING AS TO GRIND OUT SOME SORT OF A STORY, PROVIDING THAT THE NIGHT DOESN'T PROVE TO BE ONE OF THOSE JUMPING UP AND DOWN AFFAIRS, THE USUAL KIND I DRAW NO MATTER HOW EAGERLY I WANT TO READ OR TURN OUT A BIT OF WRITING. BY THE WAY, AT LONG LAST, I MANAGED TO TURN OUT A LETTER TO OLD GAROLD. I REALLY FELT ASHAMED OF MYSELF THAT I DIDN'T CRAWL INTO A LETTER TO HIM A LONG TIME AGO BUT I JUST COULDNT SEEM TO FIND THE TIME. I HAVE TO SQUEEZE SUCH ODD LETTERS AS THAT AT SUCH TIMES AS OF TONIGHT. OF COURSE, I'D LIKE TO WRITE A HELL OF A LOT OF PEOPLE AND OLD FRIENDS OF MINE BUT JUST CAN'T DO IT ON THE MEAGER ALLOWANCE OF SPARE TIME THAT I DO MANAGE TO LATCH ON TO. SEEKS STRANGE TO SAY, BUT SOME HOW, I CAN'T THINK MUCH BETTER HUNKED OVER A HOT TYPWRITER. ANY WAY, SO YOU SHALL SEE IN THE MEANTIME. PLEASE LOOK OVER THE FOOLISH ERRORS FOR I HAVE MY FINGERS GOING LIKE MAD OVER THE KEYS IN ORDER THAT I CAN GRIND OUT MUCH AS POSSIBLE BEFORE THE DAM WORK, IF AND WHEN IT COMES IN.

LAST NIGHT, I SLIPPED INTO MY LONELY SACK A BIT EARLY COMPARED TO OTHER NITES, CAUSED BY THE HARD DAY OF WORK WITH A SHOVEL IN FIXING UP OUR BALL DIAMOND. I ASKED RALPH TO SHAKE ME THIS MORNING AT 630 AND THAT HE DID. I ROLLED OVER GRINED AT HIM AND FELL BACK TO SLEEP ANOTHER HOUR OR SO. I KICKED MYSELF OUT OF THE PAD A FEW MINUTES BEFORE 8 AND SLOUCHED MY WAY TO THE OFFICE. SOME HOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A GREAT WHILE, I MANAGED TO BEAT BARNYARD TO THE OFFICE AND HAD THE PLACE ALL CLEANED UP BY THE TIME HE AND THE GOOD LT. TROOPED IN ON BENDED EYES STILL FULL OF SLEEP. QUICKLY I PLUNGED INTO THE WORK ON HAND IN ORDER TO FINISH UP THE WORK ON THE BALL FIELD. I CEASED WITH THE INSIDE WORKING AROUND 10 AM AND CHRIS SHRUGGED OFF THE CONFINES OF OUR ROUTINE AND MORE THAN GLADLY, GRASPED THE TRUSTY M-1 SHOVES IN OUR BLISTERED HANDS. HE AND I TOSSED MORE SOIL ON THE INFIELD TO LEVEL THE DIAMOND OFF. THIS TOOK UP THE BETTER PART OF THE MORNING AND WE KNOCKED OFF FOR CHOW. MOST OF THE FELLOWS SAID THAT THEY WOULD LEAN INTO THE S-2 EFFORT DURING THE AFTERNOON. DON CAME BY AFTER ME JUST ABOUT THE TIME WE WERE TAKING OFF FOR THE MESS HALL. HE HAS ANOTHER DATE WITH HIS CHICK TONIGHT AND SAID THAT HE WOULD STOP IN TO GIVE ME THE LATEST BOUT HIS ENGLISH LOVE LIFE. ALL THE GUYS ARE KIDDING HIM NOW AND ALL SMELL THE RAT THAT HE MIGHT PLUNGE OFF INTO THE DEEP END BY MARRYING THIS GOLD DIGGING LIMEY. EVERY ONE CALLS HIM A SUCKER AND LAUGH AT THE WAY HE IS BEING ROPED IN. MARVIN STICKS UP FOR DON AND SAYS THE GAL IS VERY NICE. I WON'T SAY ONE WAY OR THE OTHER UNTIL I MEET THE BAG MYSELF. I THINK DON IS AFRAID TO INTRODUCE ME TO THE SACK, AFRAID THAT I MIGHT THINK SHE IS A BIT BEAT UP BY MY STANDARDS OF BEAUTY---(THINKS I KNOW HOW TO SPOT SUPER BEAUTY BY YOUR PICTURES AND BY GODLY HE'S RIGHT) DAMNIT, I DO WANT TO SEE WHAT THE CHICK LOOKS LIKE AND TO SHOOT THE INFO TO YOU QUICK LIKE FOR I KNOW YOU ARE EAGER TO HEAR THE LATEST ON THIS STRANGE AFFAIR. I DON'T GET IT AT ALL, THE FUNNY DAM THING THAT HAD COME OVER DON IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS. GOLLY HE SURE HAS CHANGED A HELL OF A LOT AND ALL THE FELLOWS ARE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

(2)

I MET OLD TOMMIE AT CHOW AND HE TWISTED MY ARMS UNTIL I SAID THAT I WOULD SHOOT OVER TO SPECIAL SERVICES WITH HIM AND GIVE OUT WITH THE GUM BEATING. WE SAT AROUND CHEWING THE FAT FOR ABOUT AN HOUR UNTIL I JUST HAD TO RUSH BACK TO THE LABORS. THE CREEPS WERE WAITING AROUND FOR ME TO LEAN INTO THE WORK. THIS AFTERNOON, WE SECURED A HEAVY ROLLER AND ROLLED THE GROUND AROUND THE INFIELD. DAM, WE REALLY HAVE FIXED UP ONE OF THE BEST IF NOT THE BEST BALL FIELD ON THIS DAM ISLAND. WE ARE GOING TO INSTALL BENCHES FOR THE TEAMS AND PUT UP A LARGE SCORE BOARD. CHRIS HAD ANOTHER ONE OF HIS FIENDISH IDEAS AND WANTS TO PUT UP SILLY BEER ADS AROUND THE FIELD. I DON'T KNOW HOW THE BRASS WILL GO FOR THIS. MAYBE THEY'LL LIKE IT, WHO KNOWS WHAT LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN. I UNDERSTAND THAT THE GOOD COLONEL JONES IS TRYING TO ROUND UP A SUPER STUDED ALL STAR TEAM TO WHIP THE HELL OUT OF S-2 BUT CAN'T FIND ANY TEAM THAT CAN WHIP THE FAMOUS, TALNETED CREEPS FROM THE INTELLIGENCE DEPT/ EVERY ONE TRY'S TO GUN FOR THE S-2 LADS BUT CAN'T TOUCH THE GANG IN ANY SORT OF SPORTS. WE'VE REALLY BOVED AN ALL AROUND BUNCH OF JOES IN THIS OUTFIT. SOME OF THE BOYS DID COME OUT THIS AFTERNOON AND PITCH IN ON THE WORK. IN A COUPLE MORE DAYS, WE CAN REALLY PLAY BALL ON THE OLD LOT. WE ARE TRYING TO THINK OF SOME SORT OF NAME TO CALL OUR BALL FIELD. THROUGH MY PULL IN SPECIAL SERVICE, HAVE LINED UP REAL LIVE, U.S.A. BASES FOR THE FIELD AND A COUPLE NEW BALLS. WE ROLLED THE INFIELD SMOOTH AS GLASS BUT A FEW MORE SPOTS NEED A LITTLE MORE SOIL. SHOULD FINISH IT UP BY TOMORROW.

THIS AFTERNOON, I PARTOKED IN THE GENTLE ART OF THE SO CALLED P.T. TRAINING OR CALISTHENICS OR WHAT I CALL CAL-A-JUMPICS. AFTER A FEW MINUTES OF RUGGED EXCERISES, WE PLAYED A LITTLE BALL. I HAD TO CEASE A BIT EARLY IN ORDER TO EAT AN EARLY CHOW AS ALL C.Q.'S MUST DO. LATER, SOME OF US WARMED UP THE OLD ARMS BY PITCHING A FEW BALLS UNTIL IT GOT TO DARK TO SEE. THIS YEAR, WE INTENDED TO HAVE AN EVEN BETTER TEAM. LAST SEASON WE PLAYED SOMETHING LIKE 70 GAMES AND DROPPED ONLY 5. THAT'S A DAM GOOD SEASON FOR ANY BALL CLUB. THIS YEAR, WE'RE GOING TO DO EVEN BETTER. WE WANT TO WORK UP OUR BATTING POWER FOR OUR FIELDING IS SUPER. DON'T GUESS I'LL BE ON THE FIRST STRING BUT WILL PLAY MOST OF THE GAMES ANYWAY. NO DOUBT THAT DON WILL BE TIED UP IN TOWN MOST OF THE TIME AND JIMMY WILL HOLD DOWN THE FIRST SACKER. DICK WANTS TO PLAY SHORT OR 2ND BASE BUT WE THINK HE'S BEST AT SHORT FIELD. OLD ROGER PETERS WILL OF COURSE TWIRL THE OLD APPLE AGAIN. DARLING, AT ONE TIME, ROGER WAS TRYING OUT ON ONE OF THE BIG LEAGUE TRAINING FARMS BUT HIS ARM WENT BAD FOR THE BIG TIME. THE BASE HAS A LEAGUE INFAC A COUPLE OF 'EM AND ALSO A BASE TEAM TO TAKE ON ALL COMERS IN THE E.T.O. NONE OF OUR BOYS ARE GOING TO FOOL AROUND ON THE BASE TEAM. MUST THE S-2 FAMILY TEAM FOR WE INTENDED TO HAVE A FULL SEASON. IF NOT A GAME EVERY NIGHT, WE WILL PRATICE AMONG OURSELVES AND GET UP BUG GAMES. OF COURSE, AS ALWAYS, I WILL KEEP YOU WELL INFORMED OF HOW WE DO AND THE GRANDSTAND PLAYS THAT YOUR OLD HUSBAND MAKES. ANY THING TO DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT FROM THE SAME ODD DAM ROUTING OF ARMY LIFE. I HOPE WE GET TO FINISH UP THE SEASON IN THE STATES AND IF THE WAR KEEPS ON LIKEME IS----WHO KNOWS?

BY THE WAY, HOW COME YOU'RE SO CUTE? I SURE DO LOVE ME WITTLE WIFE AN AWFUL LOT AND CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I GET MY PASSIONATE HANDS ON YOU. OH BROTHER! HOW WE WILL LOVE AND LOVE AND LOVE AND LOVE. YOU HAVN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET AND IT'S ONLY THE BEGINING. SO FAR, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE TYPING STYLE OF WRITING A LETTER? PLEASE LET ME KNOW FOR I CAN REALLY BEAT IT OUT ON A FINGER MACHINE FASTER THAN I CAN WRITE BY HAND. ALSO, CAN WRITE JUST AS MUCH, IF NOT MORE ON LESS PAPER. I KNOW YOU LIKE FOR ME TO WRITE BY HAND FOR IT ADDS THAT CERTAIN PERSONAL TOUCH. BUT IF THE SITUATION SO WARRANTS IT---AS IN MY SAD CASE---ONE MUST MAKE THE BEST OF THE PREVAILING CONDITIONS. ANYWAY, A LETTER IS A LETTER NO MATTER HOW IT'S SCRIBED ON PAPER. THE GOOD LT. JACOBI IS STILL RUNNING APOUND SHORT ON MAIL FROM JEANIE AND I THINK AT THIS TIME, ALMOST IMMUNE TO IT. I KNOW THAT I WOULD GO NUTS, SWEATING OUT MAIL THIS LONG FROM YOU. BEST I LATCH ON TO A HUNK OF YOUR LOVE MAKING WORDS TOMORROW OR I'LL GO NUTS MYSELF.

WELL, THE DUCHESS ROVED BACK IN TOWDAY AFTER FREELY WANDERED AROUND THE BASE FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS, JUST WHERE IN THE HELL SHE GOES BEATS THE BELL OUT OF ME. FUNNY THING, SHE ALWAYS COMES BACK TO THE OFFICE AFTER AWHILE. GUESS SHE KNOWS WHICH SIDE HER BREAD IS BUTTERED ON. I WALKED OUT THE DOOR OVER TO THE ALERT ROOM THIS MORNING AND THERE SHE WAS, TRYING TO GET IN. DARLING, EACH MORNING THE ALERT ROOM ISSUES FREE COFFEE TO THE COMBAT CREWS AND THE ELITE OF S-2. IT'S SORT OF A DAILY CUSTOM TO MEET OVER CUPS OF JAVA AND SHOOT THE BULL ABOUT THE WAR ETC. USUALLY, I SEE THE BRAVS AT SUCH TIME AND SO INFORM THEM IF I HAVE ANYTHING NEW IN THE WAY OF TERRY FROM THE PREVIOUS DAY. IF I FAIL TO BRING UP THE SUBJECT, THEY ALWAYS ASKS ME ANYWAY. WE ALL LIKE TERRY FOR IT PROTRAYS ARMY LIFE SO VIVIDLY AND TRUE TO LIFE AS WE KNOW IT. CANIFF REALLY HAD THE G I TOUCH AND XMAS MIGHT CALL HIM, ERNIE PYLE OF THE COMIC STRIPS. I THINK THAT HE SHOULD TAKE A CRACKAAT WRITING A BOOK, AND CAN'T YOU JUST IMAGINE WHAT A DUPER SUPER THRILLER IT WOULD BE. WONDER W~~HA~~Y HE HASN'T SO FAR. HE MIGHT DO SUCH A THING AS TO USE A PEN NAME. MMMMM, I WONDER, COULD BE? ANYWAY, I'D GIVE MY EYE TEETH TO READ A HUNK OF HIS STUFF. TERRY IS MORE LIKE A BOOK THAN SOMETHING IN THE FUNNIES EACH DAY. YOU ARE SO SWEET TO SEND IT TO ME IN EACH OF YOUR LETTERS. GOSH, I LOVE YOU SO AWFUL MUCH AND CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I LEAP INTO YOUR EAGER ARMS AGAIN.

THAT DAM DOG IS UNER MY FEET AGAIN AND GIVING ME ONE EACH BAD TIME. WHAT A SILLY MUTT SHE IS, BUT ONE CAN'T HELP BUT LIKE THE DAM DUMB BEAST. I HAD TO CEASE THIS LETTER FOR AWHILE AND LEAN INTO THE WORKING EFFORT. WHILE DOING SUCH, SOME OUT AND OUT CREEP REMOVED THIS LETTER AND MESSED THINGS UP BUT GOOD. I HOPE THAT I WONNT HAVE TO STOP AGAIN BUT YOU CAN NEVER TELL. DOESN'T LOOK AS IF I'LL LATCH ON TO A HUNK OF SHUT EME TONIGHT AND WILL HAVE TO SLEEP TOMORROW. I WANTED TO STAY UP AND FOOL AROUND THE OFFICE BUT CAN'T DOOD IT NOW. DARLING, THERE'S ONE OTHER CHARACTER IHAVN'T TOLD YOU ABOUT. HE WORKS IN 700TH SQD. OPERATIONS AND IS A MUTAL FRIEND OF DON AND I. THIS CREEP WEARS HIS OVER COAT IN ANY TYPE~~S~~ OF WEATHER AND BEARS UP UNDER THE BRUNT OF ALL KINDS OF KIDDING. IN FACT, HE'S KNOWN AS "THE COAT" A NAME OF HIS OWN CHOOICE. HE HAS A NAME FOR JUST ABOUT EVERY ONE---SUCH AS FOR HEDDLESTON--"THE ROCK". HE CONCOCTS SUCH NICK NAMES FROM THE GUYS LAST NAME. AS YOU CAN SEE THE ROCK IN HEDDLESTON. FOR JIMMY DUNN, HE HAS--"THE COMPLETER", FOR DON HUNTER---"THE SEARCHER" AND FOR ME---"THE BORD". HE IS THE STRANGEST CREEP OF US ALL AND FUNNY LOOKING. WHEN EVER HE SEES ME, "HI YA, BIRD". THIS ARMY IS FULL OF MORE DAM MORONIC CREEPS AND CHARACTERS. TO TELL THE TRUTH, WE HAVE A GOOD CROSS SECTION OF THE CHARACTERS RIGHT HERE IN S-2. YOU NAME IT, AND WE'VE GOT IT. PLEASE EXCUSE THE ERRORS FOR TRYING TO GRIND OUT FAST AS I CAN ETC. TOMMIE KEEPS ASKING IF I'M GOING TO TOWN WITH HIM TUESDAY AND LAP UP ALL THE SCOTCH WE CAN FIND. GUESS THAT I WILL TAG ALONG WITH HIM AND MIGHT HAVE THE CHANCE TO SEE DON'S WOMAN SOME PLACE. I'M GOING TO SUGGEST THAT WE MEET 'EM SOME PLACE SO I CAN GIVE HER THE ONCE OVER. COURSE, I'LL SHOOT A QUICK THUMB NAIL SKETCH OF THIS LIMEY CREATURE TO YOU AT SUCH TIME. I DO SEE WHAT THE HELL SHE HAS ON THE BALL AND THAT GETS OLD DON BUT GOOD. WE SEE VERY LITTLE OB DON ANY MORE FOR HE SPENDS MOST OF HIS TIME IN TOWN WITH THAT BEAT UP SACK. THINK HE WOULD JUST ABOUT KILL ME IF HE KNEW THAT I TOLD YOU ALL THE THINGS THAT I DO ABOUT HIS LOVE LIFE ETC. HONEY, I HAVE YOUR PHOTOS UP HERE IN THE FRONT OFFICE WITH ME AND HAVE TO TAKE A CARESS~~KNG~~ GLANCE AT YOU EVERY LINE OR SO. GOSH, YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL. BY THE WAY, HOW COME YOU'RE SO CUTE? WHEN I COME HOME, GOING TO TAKE YOU APART TO SEE WHAT MAKES YOU TICK AND LOVE THE HELL OUT OF EACH PART. SOME TIME, IF YOU CAN SPARE A EAR OR A NOSE, PLEASE SEND ONE TO ME. LIKE TO WEAR IT AROUND MY NECK. DARLING, HOW'S BOUT SENDING ME ONE OF YOUR HANKIES SMEARED UP WITH LIP STICK. FOR A WEEK OR SO, WHEN EVER YOU REMOVE YOUR FACE EACH NIGHT, DOOD IT ON A HANKIE AND SHOOT IT TO ME. LITTLE DO YOU FULLY REALIZE HOW MUCH I LOVE AND WANT YOU.

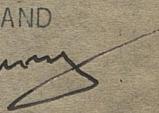
(4)

BOUT THE MAIN TOPIC AROUND HERE IS THE SUDDEN DEATH OF THE PRESIDENT. OUR FLAG IS FLYING AT HALF MAST AND WILL REMAIN SO FOR SOME TIME TO COME. THE WHOLE ARMY IS IN MOURNING FOR THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF. TOMORROW, WE WILL HAVE A 5 MINUTES OF SILENCE WITH TAPS BLOWEN ETC. IT'S A HARD BLOW TO THE ALLIED CAUSE BUT THE WAR WILL GO ON TO A FINAL VICTORY AS ROOSEVELT PLANNED. SOME SAY THAT THE GOOD MEN DO, DIE WITH THEM BUT THE EVIL LIVE ON. BUT IN THIS CASE, JUST THE OTHER WAY AROUND. I THINK THAT TRUMAN WILL FOLLOW THROUGH IN ROOSEVELT'S PLANS, IN FACT, HE'LL HAVE TO EVEN IF HE SOM NOT WANTS TO. THE WAR ON THIS SIDE OF THE WORLD IS JUST ABOUT OVER AND SOON, THE FINAL GUN WILL BE FIRED. I CAN'T HARDLY BELIEVE IT AFTER SUCH A HELL OF A LONG TIME. SOON, I'LL BE HOME IN YOUR ARMS ENJOYING THE FRUITS OF OUR WONDERFUL MARRIAGE AND LOVE. PRAY THAT I'LL HEAD HOME SOON AS POSSIBLE, EVEN SOONER. I WONDER HOW IT WILL FEEL TO BE A CIVILIAN AGAIN. I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW, TO TELL THE TRUTH. JUNE THE 4TH WILL MAKE IT 3 YEARS IN THE ARMY FOR ME, 3 YEARS WASTED AND LOST~~XX~~. BUT WE HAVE A WHOLE LIFE TIME AHEAD TO MAKE UP FOR IT. WHEN EVER WE THINK OF THIS HORRIBLE SEPERATION, WE'LL JUST LOVE THAT MUCH MORE FURIOUSLY AND APPERICATE EACH OTHER THAT MUCH MORE. WE'VE LEARNED THE HARD WAY, JUST HOW UTTERLY LOST WE ARE WITH OUT THE OTHER. I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW MUCH YOU REALLY MEAN TO ME. TO THIS DAY, I DON'T KNOW HOW I'VE SURVIVED BEING APART FROM YOU LIKE THIS. I GUESS THE THOUGHT OF GOING HOME TO YOU, GAVE ME THE STRENGTH TO HANG ON AND YOUR LETTERS. NOW, IN A SH^RIT TIME, ALL OUR PASSIONATE DREAMS AND PLANS WILL COME TRUE. WE WON'T HAVE TO DREAM OF LOVING, THE REAL THING WILL HIT US IN THE FACE EACH TIME WE LOOK AT EACH OTHER.

GOLLY, IT WILL BE SO WONDERFUL TO WAKE UP EACH MORNING AND FIND YOUR CUTE LITTEE HEAD NE~~X~~T TO MINE. JUST THINK, WE CAN BE WITH EACH OTHER ALL OF THE TIME AND LOVE WITH EACH BREATH WE TAKE. I GLOW JUST WITH THE THOUGHT OF BEING NEAR YOU AGAIN, TO TOUCH YOU AND TO FEEL MOUR LIPS GLUED UPON MINE. REMEMBER ALL THE FUN WE HAD, GOING TO ALL OUR FAVORITE PLACES, DOING ALL THE CRAZY THINGS. NOW WE CAN DO ALL OF THAT AND THIS TIME, AS MAN AND WIFE. WE CAN GO TO THE VILLAGE ETC. AND WHEN IT'S TIME TO GO HOME, THE NIGHT WILL ONLY BEGIN. I GUESS I'VE TALKED ABOUT THESE THINGS A MILLION TIMES, BUT THEY'RE THE UTMOST THINGS IN MY MIND. NOW, THAT THEY ARE SO CLOSE, MY MIND KEEPS LOLLING 'EM OVER AND OVER. NO ONE COUNTS IN OUR LEAGUE, JUST YOU AND I. I BEG OF YOU, AT SUCH TIME I COME HOME, PLEASE HAVE A APT. OR SOMETHING ALL LINED UP SO WE CAN BE STRICTLY ON OUR OWN. EVEN IF I COME HOME ON A FURLOUGH, WE SHOULD HAVE A ROOM, PERHAPS IN ANHOTEL, ANYPLACE, SO WE CAN ENJOY EACH OTHER AND BE ALONE. THIS IS THE ONE THING THAT I REALLY WANT AND COMMAND YOU TO DO. AFTER I'M OUT OF THE ARMY AND HAVE FULLY AGUST MYSELF TO THE WAYS OF A FREE MAN, WE WILL TAKE SOME SORT OF A J^AUNT SOME PLACE. MAYBD, WE'LL GO TO TEXAS TO SEE TOMMIE. HE WANTS US TO COME DOWN AND TAKE A TRIP TO MEXICO WITH ~~HIM~~ HE AND HIS WIFE. WE CAN THINK ABOUT ALL OF THAT WHEN I COME HOME, THE MAIN THING, TO GET THE HELL THERE BUT QUICK. I HAVE A HUNCH AND A FEELING THAT IT WON'T BE LONG. DARLING, HAVE TO DO MORE LABORS NOW, SO BEST I LEAN INTO 'EM. I WILL KNOCK OUT A LONGER LETTER TOMORROW NIGHT AND WILL HAVE MORE IN THE WAY OF NEWS. GOD BLESS MY CUTE, LOVELY WIFE AND LOADS OF LOVE. LET ME KNOW HOW YOU LIKE A LETTER TYPED. SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS.

YOUR SOLDIER HUSBAND

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XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

SONNY 

BY THE WAY~~M~~, HOW COME YOU'RE SO CUTE AND SUCH A LOVELY SLICK CHICK. I'M SUCH A LUCK GUY TO HAVE YOU AS MY WIFE. THANKS AGAIN FOR SAYING YES WHEN I DOPED THE QUESTION. COURSE, YOU TWISTED MY ARM TO MAKE ME DO IT. HANG ON A LITTLE WHILE LONGER AND I'LL BE THERE TO PESTER THE HELL OUT OF YOU WITH PASSIONATE CARESES AND LOVE MAKING.