

March
February 2 - 1944

Dear Leanne,

Will tell Mrs George W. Casey, greeting from the land of mystery, land of riches, land of the richest men on earth - hope it's not a sole talk - I don't sell - and besides I wouldn't give a d - ad - this part you know makes you feel so good. Too good to suit me. And while the music is sung by the name of "Lola" I used an Apple Cider - who ever she is - that noisy instrument - phonograph by name, must be from that place "Columbia" By the way is it true that they have places lighted up with neon signs & not candles? And paved roads, miles & miles of them & trains so fast that you can't stop with hand brakes -?!

"Take it Easy" a Rumba is now being played - oh, wish this were a dance floor rather than just our bedroom. Last night went to the movie & saw "Western Live" - & when they showed Sonja Force dancing with Fred, the lights were low & the music sweet, I just closed my eyes & that I was - with my eyes shut - ha - possible isn't it.

I wrote to Sonny, your husband about a week ago. Hope he gets my letter, well write

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them tomorrow as the mail will not slow up,
it takes time for mail to get where it's going. You'll
tell me you write to Sunday evening & so on
he. Tell me - how can you write every day - I
say it's impossible - I have tried it before - do it,
for two or three days & then I don't touch writing
paper for a week or so, but get how I like
to receive them. So that keep - we in good standing
with that guy "Moral" - he takes care of us
soldiers you know - makes us feel good & bad.
Mostly I'm happy - if you have heard that song
entitled "Happy in Foot" you'll know why. I'm one
of those guys that waltz to the rhythm of the ole
beat beat - that spring in my shoes makes me
walk with such ease. The fresh air - who
we? I'm always taking a deep breath & then
that big sigh - then that big yell - then the
straight jacket - oh it's wonderful. But you
to see we dance - me & my spirit - oh - do
we dance you bet we do. Never miss a step either.
Sometimes I dance with my shadow - just to
beat the monkey - well that helps - as do you
that I'm in a real helpless case -

A boy here is showing his Vargen Girl Calendar
1944 edition - my brother sent me one but I haven't

received it as yet. By looking at this - I will
be at the post office tomorrow at 1:00 AM - ha -
Such thoughtful brother, but I hope he put
my address down right - as I always say - the
way APO - will be so slow - or don't you know?

Well the Soviet Boy is pretty busy at the present,
the name - of yes - "The God Soviet Boy" you heard
of the "God Boy", have you, well we have a good
article in the place & made two copies of him -
not bad. Oh, and we have a Socialistic plan
on the L.P. even Martin Luther King pull it. The first
Sergeant came first - volunteered - and now they
have come down to Staff Sergeant - in our opinion
of making Sergeant - (Coke) then I'd have to
pull L.P. sooner - ha - ha - know a better one?

Well, the time is 11:00 P.M. - have to hit the
bag, I'd be expect of to hear from you again. That
for Sam's address & Clark. just writing. Radio for
now - will be expect of to hear from you soon

Adios
Raul

Cpl Rail Delivered, 1805-7873
Station #2 ICWATC
APO-629 - c/o Postmaster
New York City, New York.



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

PASSED BY
Cincinnati
2219
EXAMINER
Capt. S. J.

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Aug. 2, 1944
Loretto. N.Y.
90 Mr. Louis
Wattlingly

Dear La Verne

I am having a good time so don't
worry. Jack Louis and I caught a
fifteen pound turtle and you
get the shell and we get the
meat. did you all get my tell
agram. I'll try and get you
a souvenir from the big city
Papattation 300 right soon
as you get this letter or I
will not get it in time I am
leaving sunday night

Tell every body hello and tell men
not to worry Tell sis she
should have come to with all
these nice foot country girls
Tell Dad about the turtle

A son the Jadon Down Store
of Lane and abner A also killed
a snake four foot long

spreaden viper Tell sis and
man A bring them a souvenir too

Address

Norman Mayer
10 Louis Mattingly
Loretto, Ky. (2)

Do long until
Sunday

Norman