



MRS GEORGE W CANARY JR.  
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 U.S.A.

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 NEW YORK NEW YORK  
 JAN 17 1944  
 DAYS

Howdy Peanut?  
 Mine in the  
 in your old  
 NO  
 his giv  
 TODAY  
 his daily  
 the  
 some where in - ETO

... from me. I looked up in my little black book last night  
 on Jan 17, 1943. I called you up on the phone from dear old  
 Antlone. How would you like to get another call from me right now.  
 I got a V-mail from Mom today and she said that she received  
 picture I sent her and I guess you have yours too. Also that you got four  
 letters in one day. Bet you were gæd to get all of that mail and the pho  
 of your old man. Do you miss your old nutty husband or have you gotten  
 new guy by now? I'm only kidding, Honey. Dem, your khaki clad husband  
 sure misses you an awful lot and wants you more that words can tell. The  
 nite I met you, you must have inoculated me with some sort of love portion  
 or something. It is incredible how much I love you and how it expands  
 more each day. Your my little human dynamo for you are the source of all  
 my power and strength.

Tonight, a rumor was floating around the dam base that we  
 were to have so called steak for chow. It sure sounded good to one G.I.  
 by the name of Canary. Said jerk finished his duties for the day and  
 hurried down the road to the mess hall with dripping lips of anticipation.  
 I became weak at the knees and had to struggle up the everlasting road.  
 At last, I came to the mess hall and crawled into siad place. Slouching  
 up to the table, placed my body in position of eating and called out for  
 the steak. To my utter dismay and disgust, was informed that all steak  
 was gone. I had to satisfy my wants with hamburger and other things. What  
 a terrific dissapointment it was. That's life for you and particularly the  
 dam army. I had to restrain myself from pulling out my hair one by one.  
 I've learnt my lesson and will from now on, arrive a-way ahead of time for  
 mess. Honey, whats the newest song out? Send me a song book real  
 soon with all the latest dope etc. I'm hunger for everl little scarp of  
 news about you. So keep me in on the know. A couple more weeks and we  
 will be married a year. I want to thank you again for making me the  
 luckest guy in the world and the proudest one too. I just pat myself on  
 the back and say, "Your a lucky fellow Canary." Next year, I assure you,  
 we will be together and can have one hell of a time. Just hang on a little  
 while longer and keep that pretty little chin up. Just between us, I think  
 that Jerry has had more than enough than he can take and will give up in a  
 very short time. So be prepared for my triumphant return to your arms.  
 Lt Jones hasn't arrived. From London as of yet but is expected at any  
 time. I think that we will have to move out of our office into another  
 down the hall. Will close for now. God Bless you my little wife and  
 loads of love.

*Jimmy*

Monday Jan 17<sup>2</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel wife

again, no mail from  
anyone today and I'm awfully browned  
off about it. Sure could use a nice cheerful  
letter from my little wife. To night we had  
another movie over in the briefing room.  
Double features too! They were "Murder on  
the Water front" - (Stumb) and "Bar 20" (not  
much better. To top it all off, the movie was  
so damn low that you couldn't understand  
a word that was spoken. Strictly G.I. and  
all of that. I've aget to see some thing G.I.  
that is worth anything. I know damn glad  
to get the hell out of this man's army. I  
just can't wait until I can hold you in  
my arms again and never let you go. Damn,  
I love you so awful much and want you  
more than it is possible. Not much in the way  
of news today, just that I miss you so damn  
much and love you more than the law allows.  
Tomorrow, we have a big day ahead of us in  
the way of lectures and so forth. We have to  
give about four damn lectures tomorrow.

(2)

So I'll be busy as hell all day long  
and won't have much time. I'll have to  
run the dam projects and do odd things.  
How, do you enjoy my letters each day?  
I try my best to make them as interesting  
as possible. I can't get enough mail  
from you, so please keep 'em coming. I  
hope you can read this awful dam writing  
for I am using this awful pen again tonight.  
Parents, every one likes the way we have  
our office all fixed up and are green with  
envy. I have (among other things) the job  
of painting a mural of a B-24 in  
action up on the wall. It is one hell of a  
job and rough as a Cobb. I think it will  
look damn good after I finish, but it  
will take a very long time. The army offers  
all men the opportunity to take up a  
correspondence course with any big  
shot College in the States and can get  
the credits due to each subject you pass.  
I am then busy about taking up a few  
subjects to round out my knowledge.

(3)

I want to be prepared as much as I can to get a damn good job when I come home to you. I want to better myself as much as possible for you. I want to give you the best in every thing and the only way I can do that, is to better myself as much as I can. The subjects I'm thinking about taking up are; art, math, business management and journalism. I can use the latter one in newspapers and I think Dad can get me a job in the paper at home. Of course, to take these subjects, there is a fee for each one. It's the same as going to college back home except the army helps you out a bit. You furnish the books and Uncle puts up part of the dough. Parents, please tell me what you think about this. I think it is a damn good idea and I hope I can do it okay. One can never get enough schooling and each little thing helps out. All the thing I was taught in the cadets

(4)

and even in the U. S. Army itself, will  
help me in civilian life in some way. So  
you can see your old husband is in the  
ball. See how damn much I love you  
when I think about our future and how  
I can best take in the green stuff. All the  
guys have headed out for the barracks and  
I'm all alone in my office. The guys who  
are on duty tonight are around, but  
I'm all alone in my office. They are  
having two chums tonight and the 2nd  
one is now going in. It is about 10 pm  
right now. I have to stop by and have  
at the bath house before I hit the sack.  
I shall go by the mess hall and have  
some chow from the cooks or wait around  
for the midnite chow. Let me know just  
about how long it takes for my mail  
to reach you - air mail and V-mail.  
Darling, how is your grand father? I  
hope he is okay by now and is his old  
self. Tell him I said hello and all of  
that. Damn. I love you so awful much.

(5)

How is Norman making out in school and with all of his gals. He is quite a lover now by the sound of your letters. I bet I would hard ly know the kid if I saw him again. Does Sis hear from Val very often? You dont say much about him in your letters any more. Let me in on the know of all the local home town news and what goes. Honey, all I can say is that I love you so damn much and cant wait until I'm with you again. As I've told you over and over again, you are my whole life and the only thing I care about. The guys still keep on asking me how I can write you such long letters each nite. Some people just cant understand real love. We are different than other people and no one can compare with us. We shall always love each other like this and more so as time goes on. As you can see, my letter tonight is a bit more on the serious side. I shall use both methods to change my style each nite.

(6)

Sometimes I wonder where all of my  
old cadet buddies are. I would like to  
know where Don Green is and all of  
the rest. I haven't heard fromchet  
Redmond in a long time. Nor from  
Gerald. I wonder how old Gerald is  
making out in the cadets. He is still  
going to college and won't fly for some  
time to come. Lucky guy. Angel, I  
don't think that I'll try to go back in  
the cadets again for I know you don't  
want me to. I was damn lucky to come  
out of that crash up in me hub and  
will not take the chance to fly for the  
Army again. Not because I'm afraid  
but because I got a raw deal and it  
will always live in my mind. When  
I come home, I will get plenty of flying  
time in and all of that. Again, I may  
change my mind but I doubt it for  
you have made it up for me. I know  
you want me to do and want but I

(7)

want to please you. After all you have  
the say in whatever I do. Still that  
old flying bug is in my blood and I  
can't get it out. Don't worry about me  
going up over here, for I couldn't if I  
wanted to. Perhaps we will fly back  
like coming over but I doubt it. I  
see Gunn's crew about each day but  
don't have much to do with them. I  
never did care about any of them very  
much. Glenn Parks hasn't heard  
from his girl Marj in a long time.  
She writes him each day too. Swell,  
Guy and I like him a whole lot. Dick,  
is the same old Dick and always trying  
his best to get in good with the officers.  
Ralph is dumb as ever and some times  
I wonder if he has a brain. He does the  
darnest dumb thing for a 20 year old  
boy. Besides, that he is about the dumbest  
white man alive. We have to wait on  
him for he is always the last one  
ready.



(6)

I should write to Spera tonight, but I  
want to hit the road. I feel so damn  
sorry for him. We know now that it's  
all in his mind about thinking his  
arms are useless. Outside of that. I  
suppose he is okay. (as far as I know)  
Well, Angel, I will elve for tonight and  
prepare to take off for the barracks.  
Just think of your husband over here in  
the ETO and keep up the prayers.  
I need your passionate loving and  
I'm here starved for you. I can't wait  
until I can caress your wonderful  
body again and feel you tightly pressed  
up against me. It won't be long now,  
just hang in a little while longer. Take  
the best care of yourself and don't worry  
about me for any reason whatsoever.  
God Bless you, my little wife and  
loads of love. I'll be seeing you!  
ahhh for you!

Your Soldier's Husband

Sunny

Cpl George Canary 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO 634 76 Post Master  
New York, New York



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4601 W. Jefferson St.  
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U.S.A.



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Jan 17, 1964



A sit-en here A-thinken of you

Am Canney

Wed Jan 19, 1944  
E.T.O.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

and happiness! Hang onto your chair — I received 15 letters from you today, 5 from Mum and 10 from Dad. Boy, what loads of mail I had. Took me most of the night to read all of yours. Oh Happy day. Darling, this was all of the mail I had missed out on. It was dated from Dec 5 until the 24th. I've cursed and bitched about how the mail has been for the last month and at last it came. There were 31 days in Dec and I only got half of the letters you wrote me each day and the other half today. I suppose it was the fault of using the old APO no and the mail was not tracked some place where. You are so damn sweet and my mind is sky high to night. Damn you make me love you so awful much and miss you more than it's possible and still live.

Tonight my team is in the alert and more than likely, will have to work all night long. I'm C. Q. anyway and would have to stay here all night long anyway. We had another damn busy day of lectures and adding up the scores etc. Mum damn work involved in this. Got Duddy wasn't here today for he worked all night last night and I had to do all the work with Lt. Jacchi. You should see all of the mail piled up on my desk. I can't get over all of it. Just about every one in the whole Squadron got an awful of mail today. So all the guys are hugging the fire tonight, reading all the news from home. (No two) How do you like your letter written in typewriting paper? I thought I would use a change tonight for variety. Darling, I miss you so damn much and can't wait until I get home to you. Each day my love grows more and more for little old you. You've made me so happy with all of this wonderful mail and wish I could get 15 letters from you every day. I wonder if my mail comes to you in a long bunch like this. I would much rather get a letter each day rather than to sweat it out for weeks at a time. Ralph got a package from home and so did a lot of the fellows. I'm in the luck out for me from you. or did you send me one? I hope so, but told you all of the things I need and would like to have. I know you sent me as soon as you could.

Darling, do you realize that you've sent me more than 600 Christmas cards. You old Sweet thing, sure do think of your old husband. It was damn Sweet of you to call my Freddie when you found out he was home on leave. So old Gerald wrote you a letter from Calif. and he wanted to know my address. Will be glad to hear from the nut. I would like to know how he's making out in the cockpit. Funny thing, I mentioned something about him in a letter the other nite. God kid and I'm very fond of him. Mum sent me Louis' address over here and I shall get in touch with him as soon as possible. I can find him through military channels now I have his APO no. Will let you know how I make out and when I hear from him. I wrote Val a letter today. You said Sis heard from Paul too. He owes me a letter and will write to him as soon as I find out his APO. You also said that unbearable John sent Sis a card. He's got a lot of guts and if I ever run into him will knock his ass off. I hate that guy and always will.

Darling, in about each one of your letters, you said you were in town that day, why did you go in each day or often? Beats me! You are truly a sweetest girl for you buy another new one each time you turn around. I always did like you best in sweaters and want you to wear them a real whole lot when I come home to you. You are my little Sissy's wife and I love you so damn much. Did Sis ever get the watch? Tell me all about it etc. Darling, you never did tell me all of the things you got for Christmas? I'm interested in all that sort of thing, you know. Hey, how about this old stuff of you wearing my pajamas all of the time. Do you want to wear them all out for me? I'm only kidding, for I'm out of the habit now and sleep now in my Super Man drawers. I will get some nice lined ones when I come home. You must go over home real often and that's good. Darling, you are a busy little bee with all the things you do. How do you find time to write me each day? You know that gal who writes Sis all the time and sent her the hankie for Christmas. Well, I've been in her home town before and it's not so damn much as objects on. Honey, you must of really sweeted it out for the big letter. Telling where I was. I came on the right day and made you have a Merry Christmas.

all I can say is that I love you so awful much and want you more than you know. It is sure a bad night out here tonight. It is raining like hell again. More damn mud in more mud. Honey, you said that you had a cold. Best you take care of yourself funny. I don't want you to get sick or any thing like that. Please don't worry about me for I'm a tough old army man now. Honest Peanuts, there isn't the slightest reason what so ever why you should worry your pretty little head about me. I'm taking damn good care of myself, just for you. I love you so much and know you love me the same way. So I take care of your property. You do the same. I wonder if I'll get any more mail tomorrow. But you I don't fear a whole after this lead to day. Honey, we were informed the wonderful news that Specs will come back to work in a few days, probably tomorrow. So he must be okay by now.

Darling, that job that lives next door to you should be shot. I can't understand why the army fools around with a guy like that. He sure wouldn't last long out here for the boys would take care of him. Yes Man! That must be an awful fun my marrying them here. What the hell did they get married for? I don't suppose they are human or in love very much. Pee on him! So wife no man is quite the one with the wheels of now. Must get that from his Seven Crooner brother-in-law. (Don't you think?) Ah! how I wish I could be with you this night of Jan 19 1944. I miss you so damn much and can't wait until I can hold you in my arms again. "In my arms, in my arms, when can I go-na hold my wife in my arms?" How true it is. Sure would like to know when the hell the damn war will be over and I can shed all this G.I. issue. Wonder how it feels to wear a different type suit each day? Darling, when I come home, I want a whole new wardrobe and you shall help me pick out duds out. What are the latest style for fur furs? A guy that is first now, must have one foot in the grave or half dead. Hey, what's that old stuff about you looking at other soldiers and their of me. It's fine to think of me but cut out that old crap out looking a G.I.'s you have a husband who has a very jealous nature. So look out.

(4)  
It was damn nice of your gang to mail that jeep day trip back  
to him. (Even if he was a Lt.) Ha! human is always finding  
something. Damn, this will be a long, damn boring ride. I'm ready  
for road time already and the work is just about to begin. Oh! Well!  
Can sleep all day tomorrow - I hope. Sing and her boyfriend  
trouble teaches the hell out of me. Wonder what's wrong with her? Do  
you have any idea? Gang must catch on to her quiet or something.  
Pardon, have to check the fire again. Don't go away, I'll be right back.  
See ... didn't take long. I think that Ralph and Dick, who do the rest  
of the gang can go hit the road after while but will have to be back  
here around 6 am or so. I have to stretch around here to keep the fire  
going etc. Just sent out after some chow, so will have a midnight  
snack in a little while. The mess hall feeds us up grub and we  
send over a jeep after it. I suppose I will drive Ralph and Dick  
to the barracks in the jeep after we eat. You should see me, jump  
in a jeep around. Some driver and a damn good one at that.

I don't see Mary's wife very often, in fact  
I've forgotten what the hell he looks like. I don't even know his  
last name until you told me in one of your letters today. I will  
find out who he is and tell him hello and that you ever enjoyed  
with his wife. I told you about the girl's husband who lived in the  
same house with you in Huxford. He hangs around with Jack Benny  
now. I see my old friend Lt. Hugh Francis real often and we  
chew the fat a lot of the time. He was in the office this morning and  
saw your pictures on the wall. Said you were beautiful. (Like I  
always tell you. Darling, you are hot stuff and I do mean hot  
stuff! I'm so damn proud of you and love you so damn much. I  
see Bob Grayham and Red all of the time for they come to see  
classes and lectures. I guess Mary's husband comes too! Sgt  
Dundy's wife is much better now from the latest reports he is  
recovered from here. He was awful worried there for a few days.  
Chassis growing a crochic duster in his upper lip. A lot of  
the fellows here don't but not me. Darling, when I took the  
big trip to Cambridge last week, I got a hair cut in a English  
hair Dressing Esth. (barker shop over here) the gang did a damn

and job and cut it the way I wanted. More or less, just trimmed it up, so my hair is still long like you want it. You complained today that I would never let you wash my hair. I would gladly let you do it if you were with me now or rather I was home with you. Honey, do I have to ask peacefully ask you in a letter when I want or need something? Some time now you can send me the following, Candy - loads of it, blocks, wafting paper, rashes, socks and reading material. Would like the Candy or Peanuts and reading material means by. Please send me some size 12 socks (wool) as soon as possible. I can always use more, also shorts. My 'B' bunsels bag hasn't showed up as of yet and I sure could use the job in it. Don't know when the hell I will see it again. Excuse me, please, I hear the fire a-calling me. So I'll have to go ahead and see what's up. Be back in a minute. — Dam, I've built a fire in the war room five times now and it keeps on going out. Sorry and I think I'll have to build it one more time and if it doesn't catch this time, the hell with it. Darling, don't you think this is a nice long letter because of the larger paper? Honey, all I can keep saying over and over, is how much I love you and want you. Dam this way, anyway. I would give anything to be with you right now so we could love and have fun. I enjoyed every second that we were together last summer and part of the fall. You are so wonderful and beautiful. Peanuts your letters cheer me up but yet, they make me miss you twice as much. I miss you so damn much and need you more than you know. After I'm home, let's never be apart for any reason at all. All I want is to be with you from now on. I know you feel the same. Darling, I had to umb real hard the rest of the nite and didn't have time to finish this like I would of. It is 10:30 am and I'm dead on my feet. So I'll go hit the sack for now. God Bless you and loads of love. I love you so damn awful much and adore you.

as here for you!

Your Soldier Husband  
Sonny



Thurs Jan 20<sup>th</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello, you red wonderful creature! what do you know? I didn't get mail again today as I thought after the 15 letters from you yesterday. Didn't get off from work this morning until 11 am and hit the road around 12. Was widely awoken for chew at 3:30, so I didn't get enough sleep at that. Last night was one of the longest damn miles I've ever seen. I thought it would never end. Didn't get time to write you a V-mail last night so please excuse me. Will do same tonight. Well, Jerry came back today and will start work in the morning. He is okay now and his red self. By the way, I'm back down at the office again. Came here just to write you for it is so peaceful and quite in here at miles. All the work goes on in the war room and that's down the hall. So I'm all alone and can concentrate on you. Ralph and I shaved after supper and showered before coming to the office. So I greet you with a clean face and body. Howdy! Wife of mine!

(2)

Anyway, I have this tea habit in a bad way. I understand why the English drink so much tea now. The water isn't worth a damn and more or less, tea takes it's place. So you can see why I make with the tea drinking. All I can say is that I love you so damn much, and can't wait until I can hold you close to me in a passionate embrace. I get so damn blue when I think of all the fun that was ours. You are so damn wonderful to me and the best wife in the world. Darling, do you take many walks like we use to do? Perhaps it is too cold down in old Kentucky. You would be surprised at the climate on this side of the pond. I don't even feel the cold but it is damp as hell. You can readily see that for England is surrounded by water and the furthest part of it from the sea is not more than 2150 miles (Don't quote me for that's just about the distance) It hasn't snowed here but has sleet now a couple of times. All we have to contend with, is the damn, sticky mud! Some times it is unbearable and unbelievable how damn much mud there is. One's clothing gets all splashed up with it just by walking.

(3)

I never wear my O.D.'s to work anymore  
just my coveralls and field jacket. I do  
with my "B" knaechs bag would show up  
for I have another pair of coveralls in it  
and plenty of field shoes to wear. I am, how  
I do wish I was back at Sioux City with you  
that is, if I had to still be in the army  
but better still, home with you for keeps. I  
let you keep up with the war news new  
and are hoping for a quick victory. Here,  
I heard a rumor - (strictly a rumor) that  
after this war is over (in the ETO) all married  
men would be sent home first. It sounds  
good but I doubt it. Will let you know all  
about it. I have to drive Ralph and Dick home  
in the jeep, rather to the knaechs. So I'll  
stop for a few minutes. Just got back and it  
is colder than hell riding around in a  
jeep this time of the night. I'm not sleepy  
no will hang around down here with the  
C.P. who is Cookie tonight. He is a little few  
knaechs who is in the 702nd Sgd S-2 section. He  
is a nice kid and has the one that I'm  
sending away for the college courses. He's  
going to get mine and I shall get different

(4)

mes so we can exchange them. Good deal. Don't you think. He wants to catch some about eye while I'm around here, so I'm writing this in the major's office where the phones are to Division Hq etc. They call us up from time to time about certain things. So, some one has to be in the ball. I always try to help out whenever I can. You know me. Spora is trying to get in touch with his brother who is over here nearby. Has a call going through military channels and will be able to talk to his brother as soon as they find him. I lent Al Woodward 2 lbs today (8 lbs) and he is the medic who I flew over with. He was broke and wanted to go to town tomorrow. Dick and some of the boys are going to Cambridge to see new Hovey. Dick is no damn funny in some things. Remember when I told you Spora came after some of his clothes about a week or so ago? Well, Dick didn't hardly talk to Tom that night and hasn't even seen him to day. I think he is a bit pissed off that he isn't next in chief any more and isn't made Staff Sgt. He was in front and I was in

(51)  
for such Sgt, pending in 3 years. So  
now we will have to sweat it out for  
a while. You see, each section is allowed  
certain grades to their men and ours  
is all filled up. Until they revise that  
policy (good in U.S.A. only) we will  
have to wait. I would much rather  
have 3 years than to get another  
stage. Sometimes Tom and I disagree  
on some things etc but he is okay. I know  
that he is the best Sgt. section chief  
in the whole group S. 2. The rest are  
not worth a damn and are what we call  
in the army - "Chicken Shits". We do  
get 7 day furloughs every 3 months  
and Texas has taken his already. I  
will take mine until this Spring when  
this country is it's best. I want to take  
all of the rights in that I can on the leave  
furlough. Now we can get furloughs every  
3 months over here and it is no damn hard  
to get one in the States. I suppose they  
realize, a man is due for a rest after  
3 months of unbroken work. They really

(6)

where the work is over here and you  
can use all of the rest you can get.  
This is the roughest place for off duty  
hours for we haven't a day room or any  
sort of relaxation what so ever. morale  
is low on a base like this because of  
this condition. All we can do is work  
and sleep. We understand the fact we  
are overseas but nothing could be made  
a bit more pleasant for us. "Things are  
rough in the ETO and no kidding. I  
wonder what you are doing this very second.  
It is now around 5 pm at home and  
suppose you are about to put your feet  
under a table for grub. I love you so damn  
much and want you more than you  
know. I heard that the PX has some  
new jeans in stock will try to get another  
one for as you can plainly see I need  
one. Darling, Feb 4th falls on Friday this  
year and we were married one then.  
Thanks again for saying yes and taking  
the big leap with me. I can't wait until  
I can hold you in my arms again. You  
are my whole life. I love you so awful  
much.

Honey, enclosed (7)  
about a grounded pilot that I think  
more or less fits me. What do you think?  
Here is another G.I. Daffynition: Girdle -  
a device that turns flesh to fantasy. #2  
C.I. Philoroph for long years: I was blind  
luddy, but marriage is an eye opener. I wonder  
who thinks that up?? I heard a G.I. the  
other day who was bitterly disappointed  
that a WAC MP had resisted arresting  
him. (But that awful) A wife said "Husbands  
should realize that they have an easier  
job earning money than we women have  
in planning how it should be spent". Is  
that true Peanuts? Do you think or do  
you know, you have a nut for a husband?  
Anyway, I love you so damn much that  
it hurts. Darling, I miss you more each  
day and can't stand it much longer. I  
need loving therapy. Damn, I want you so  
awful bad and I know you feel the same  
way that I do. Angel, it is getting late  
now and I have to write you a V-mail  
before head for the benches. So I will  
close in a few minutes. I'll go to bed  
and will dream of you like every other  
nite.

(8)

Please, I can't impress you strong enough,  
don't worry about me in any way for I'm  
okay. I do hope you are over that old cold  
by now. I'm lucky so far and haven't  
had one. Can't understand why not is  
all thei' dampness. I guess it's because I  
have my love to keep me warm. No fooling  
I shall take damn good care of myself  
just for you. H mays, I take all of my free  
time each night and give it to you by  
writing you. See how much I love  
you. Keep up the wonderful letters and  
prayers. Before you know it, I shall be  
in the way home to you. Just hang in  
a little while longer until we finish up  
over here. As I said before, don't worry  
about me in any way for I'm okay. Tell  
your family hello for me and I shall  
write to them to morrow. I've a lot of  
people mail and can't find enough  
time to write to them. God Bless you  
my little Sweet wife and loads of love.  
I'll see you in my dreams,  
cheer for you!

Yours Soldier's Husband  
Sunny





**Story of a Pilot  
Who Doesn't Fly**

There they go again, those Thunderbolts,  
Those are the ships I know how to fly,  
Those are my pals taking off in the blue,  
I wish them luck, for here I die.

There were 30 of us, of whom 27 are  
dead,

Yet they keep me here on the ground all  
day

When I could be up there getting revenge,  
Don't they know I've a debt to repay?

We were all buddies, from the first day  
we met,

We ate, drank, and fought side by side,  
Danced with our women, and loved the  
same ones,

They won't return, but still I can't fly.

They took my heart when they took my  
wings,

I guess you can call it just one of those  
things,

But I want to be up there for Sammy and  
Joe,

But I'm grounded, forever, I guess you  
know.

The other two go up for all the rest,  
And even though I'm not the best,

I could be up there, they need me I know,  
So please let me fly, put my heart at rest.

I did nothing wrong, why don't they  
admit,

Just give me a gun, and send me right in,  
I'll fight on the ground till this Red Tape  
gets thin,

And I'm given my wings all over again.

**Lt. William R. Kaluta.**

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



PASSED BY  
U.S. 26939 S  
ARMY EXAMINER



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W. Jefferson St.  
Louisville, Ky. (02)  
U.S.A.

2

Monday Jan 24<sup>3</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I received two delicious letters from you today and was ever joyed at the fact. I'm happy as can be (away from you) tonight and your wonderful letters do this for me. All of that love talk in your letters make me want you so damn much and makes me miss you twice as much. Damn this red war for taking me away from you. Curses upon the head of the so called men who began this in the first place. May they suffer the torments of the damn and have for the want of you. Do you think that's telling them off, or is it too mild? Say, everybody and their brother (or should I say sister) must be having kids at home. Mary Ellen came through with her two and even the Summ Crooner had one. Sure would hate to have the fate of that poor kid. Just think, he would have to listen to that job, warming up his pipes each day a fate worse than death. To top it all, his old man is a 4 F. Boy, what a life that poor child will lead. Got a big kick out of the clipping about that beautiful hunk of man via M.ature.

(2)

I bet that seal he dated in Louisville is still trembling with ecstasy or some thing. I think the way the damn japs carries on is run thing rotten. Sure do play up all of the divine heroes and to hell with the little guys. I know plenty of guys over here who have put out more than there so called platoon boys of fliers land. It's awful about how they try to make a publicity out of their war. I can't say much for any of them and they aren't men at all. G.I.'s are laughing up their sleeves all of the time at these jerks. I get so damn burnt up at all of this. I'm glad you are sending Bunker my APO so I can hear from him. We can more or less shoot the hell through the mail. Must be kind of rough where he is and all of that sort of thing. I'm sure glad I was sent to the ETO rather than any other place. So you think Val is going over soon too. It will be the making of that by force tears of duty on this side of the pond will straighten him out in a short order. How but that damn hell who gave your cousin the air. Can't

(3)

say much for a girl who would do that. So  
old left but Notre Dame in basket ball.  
wonder how in the hell they did that. My  
always did have a damn good basket ball team.  
Speaking of basket ball, how is dear old St. X.  
making out this year with all of her arch  
rivals? Keep me informed Angel! Honey,  
don't worry about all of that talk of drafting  
women in the WAC's etc. It's just to scare  
you poor civilians into realizing there's  
a war going on. Some people read all of this  
wonderful war news and think it's all over.  
I grant you, the final round is coming up  
but it will take a lot of hard fighting and  
sweat. People at home will become too soft  
and all of that. So that the reason they put  
out all of that jumb. Don't worry, it will be  
over in a short time but there is still a lot  
to be done yet. Take your hat off to the boys  
who are doing such a damn good job. They  
will do their best to end it in one hell of a  
hurry for they are anxious to get home.

(4)

as I am. Honey, thanks for the cute valentine.  
You are so thoughtful and Sweet. Dam, I love  
you so awfully much and can't wait until  
I can give it to you with actions. Just  
you wait and see. I'm glad to hear that  
I have three boxes of things in the way. I  
can't wait until I get them. I suppose the  
first one will arrive any day now. Angel,  
I hate to beg or ask you to send me  
things but I can't get them over here. I need  
some nylons, hankies, and hair oil. One  
can't buy this sort of thing over here. Send  
them when you can. Bought yourself  
some new shoes, didn't you? Get all squared  
up because when I come home we will  
do the trim up right. I like for you to buy  
new things and with I had a shirt got  
full of green bucks so you could buy  
a lot more. I'll make a lot of dough (in  
my own press if necessary) when I come  
home and buy you all the things you want.  
Darling, I think your Sister is a big fool  
for wanting to John. Before you know it,

(5)

He will be back on your own step. If I  
ever meet him again - looks out. I don't  
blame your Dad one bit about not wanting  
her to write to him. I think you and your  
mother shouldn't encourage her to write to  
him. You all are just asking for trouble,  
just you wait and see. I thought for days,  
your gang had learnt your lesson but I  
see you haven't. I had that guy all right  
up the minute I met him and you know  
how I disliked him. So, that's all I can  
say about that. In a way, your mother is  
as silly as Sis is. Tell her, I definitely dis-  
approve of it. I'm so damn glad that your  
eyes are doing and wait here to wear glasses.  
Sure to hear that your mother has to wear  
them all of the time. Honey, you shouldn't  
strain your eyes so much. Take it easy  
Angel. You said that you may go to see  
"Flesh and Fantasy". I saw that in Lincoln  
a long time ago. Sure takes movies longer  
to get to the civilians. Uncle gets all of  
the movies for his army a long time before

(6)

they are released to the civilian shops.  
you join old civilians. Today, we spent  
most of the morning cleaning up Hdy  
because of the General making a visit.  
He came and was pleased with our set  
up and the way we functioned. I'm not  
 kidding you, this place really shined. I  
didn't get a good look at him for I was sent  
out on a job and had to go in the jeep  
for a couple of hours. Sure I missed  
him and all of that. We are supposed to be  
the hottest group in the ETO and this  
all says this. I'm back down at the office  
tonight and came back just to write to you.  
Got some doughnuts to buy from the Red  
Cross Club car. They give out free rinkers  
and give to all of the G.I.'s. Of course, I  
had my daily spot of tea at 1030 am and  
4pm. Christmas was one month ago  
tomorrow and this past month has gone  
by pretty fast. Considering I'm so far  
away from you. I wish the days would speed



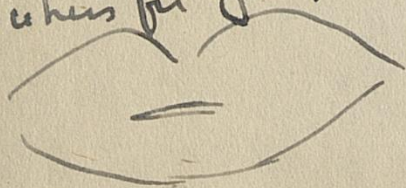
by no that day of all days, would come.  
 Hereby, I shall devastate you with passionate  
 love when I see you again. I shall over-  
 whelm you with lustful kisses and  
 caresses. You will want me to stop for the  
 lack of breath. But, what wonderful love  
 making that will be. My frame trembles  
 with the thought of clasping you in a  
 vice like bear hug. My lips drip with the  
 anticipation of the wonderful love that  
 will take place. You will think I'm a fiend  
 and crazy. Yes, I'm a wild man in the  
 respect of my love for you. No thing can  
 compare with this wonderful union of  
 man and wife. Darling, people write to me  
 that you are gaining weight. I wonder  
 where? My hands reach to me over your  
 voluminous curves and charms. If  
 you thought I was a ginsimite ever before,  
 wait until you see me now. Our day  
 will come and it is not far off that. All  
 I can say is, I love you, adore, worship,  
 and want you. A bunch of the boys just  
 came into our office to write letters. Our  
 office has a well known reputation of

(8)

being a writing man. I wonder why?  
Could be me! All the guys still marvel  
how I can write you such long letters  
each nite. Some people just can't under-  
stand real live. I can sit down and  
write to you as if I was talking to you.  
Honey, you can do the same thing. I did  
a lot of work, research work again this  
afternoon and it was a bit hard. I had to  
do a lot of chasing around and so forth.  
Well, I shall close down for now and  
will hop on your v-mail letter for tonight.  
Daily double you know. Please don't worry  
about me or any thing like that. I'm fine.  
Just keep up those wonderful letters and  
prayers. It won't be long now before this  
damnable war will be over. I love you so  
damn much and want you some thing  
awful. God Bless you. Angel and buds  
of love. Keep your chin up.  
whis for you!

Your Soldier Husband

Sunny

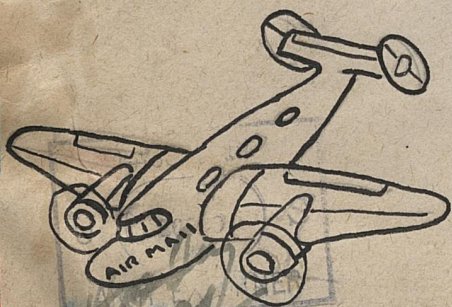


### COME HAPPY DAY

Come happy day-when the clouds roll away-  
And the Sun comes smiling through!  
Come happy day-when there's gold in the grey,  
And a rainbow in the blue!  
Come bring the promise of peace and content,  
An end of all envy, aggression, dissent.  
The storm and the fury of violence spent.  
Come happy day!

Come happy day-when nations obey,  
The commandments that Christ gave!  
Come happy day-for that Kingdom we pray.  
Only He can heal and save.  
Where they deny Him there's bondage and strife,  
Men dwell in darkness, and evil is rife.  
He offers us freedom-new hope and new life.  
Come happy day!

Capt George Canany 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (C)  
APO 634 % Postmaster  
New York, New York



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

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No.



CENSORSHIP STAMP

MR &amp; MRS GEORGE J. MAYR

4601 W JEFFERSON ST.

LOUISVILLE 12, KY.

U.S.A.

25113242

CPL GEORGE CANASY  
SENDER'S NAME701 EQD 445 8906 OF 11  
SENDER'S ADDRESSAPO 634 4 POST MASTER  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

JAN 25, 1946

1946

Some where in England

Howdy Folks!

Sorry that I haven't gotten on the ball with the mail to you all much sooner, but as you know, we are kept pretty busy. I take up all of my free time, writing to my little wife, so for news, consult here. I suppose that you all are taking good care of Peanuts for me and all of the rest of things. It will be long now, before I take her out of your hands. I'll be so dam glad when this is all over with and to get out of the ETO. Really, it's not too bad over here, but home was never like this. We get along okay, but spend most of our time in the office, where things are a bit more pleasant. I always come back here at nites to write to Peanuts and all of that sort of thing. I'm thinking of bringing my bunk down here for I spend most of my time here. It is a far walk to our barracks and to our mess hall. In fact, it is a little farther than it is from your house to mine. So you can see how much walking we have to do each day.

Peanuts said that John (the jerk) wrote Sis a letter the other day and that he is a civilian. I better not ever run into him because things would happen. I got a letter from Val last week and that boy is a nut. I like him a whole lot and think he is a nice kid. Hey, I hear that you have to wear glasses all of the time now. I'm sure glad that Peanuts doesn't have to wear specks. Sis reads too dam much and all of that. I get a big kick out of all of the latest news about your screw-ball neighbors and the things that they do. Your home is still more or less the neighbor hood gathering place. I'm glad to hear that your father is okay now and is his old self. Tell him hello forme. I bet Norman is quite the one now with the gals. I hear that he has a whole bunch of gals on the string. Some day, he can double with Peanuts and I on a date.

I think it is grand that Sis has a job and likes it so well. I wish that she would write me a few lines some time and tell me all about her work. I suppose that she does most of her writing to Val. If he comes over seas, it will be the making of that boy. Over here, you really are more or less, on your own and that is what he needs. You tell that nut next door who claims to be a soldier that we would straighten a guy like him out over here in short order. You should see me behind the wheel of a jeep. I keep in practice for the day that I can push the crate around again at home. Sure do miss that old car.

Every time I get a letter from Peanuts, she is going in town or just came back from there. What do youse guys do, live in town? I may go to London this week or next. I'll send a full report on my trip to Peanuts, so ask her for it. Sam doesn't hold much interest for me and I really don't care so much if I go or not. God bless you all and loads of love.

SORRY

V-M-A-I

Tues. Jun 25<sup>4</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello, you wonderful creature.  
I was unlucky today with the mail and  
received the grand total of none. Suggested I  
get reads of sugar reports from you tomorrow  
and I sure do hope so. Again, I say, I love  
you so damn much and want you something  
awful. Tonight, my team has to work all  
nite again and we are standing by. I  
hope we can get out of this nite of toil but  
it looks like we will make with the mid-  
nite oil and effort. Ralph and Spera are  
going to Cambridge tomorrow to meet  
Tom's brother. He is over here somewhere  
in the ETO. I'm still meeting out  
my answer from him. I'll hold back  
on my guns until I hear from him.  
Dick is C.O. tonight and will have to stay  
here all-nite regardless if the team has  
to work or not. He was run yesterday today  
and had to clean up the barracks. I will  
fill said detail in another day or so.  
It is a damn job for all you have to do

(2)

is clean up the benches in the morn-  
ing. The rest of the day, you just hang  
around and do as you want. I hope before  
I catch it, that a lot from you arrives so  
I'll have some reading material. Haven't  
read anything in a long while. You know  
how I appreciate a good book. Today, I  
wrote a V-mail to your Mum. I'm sorry  
that I couldn't write her much more  
but you understand how we are pressed  
with work over here. I'm damn lucky if  
I get off your letter each day. Some times,  
I mean to do so and a V-mail too.  
I don't miss a day and I know you  
won't either. Damn, I love you so awful  
much and adore you. My love for you  
increases two fold each day and shall  
always be this way. Oh! My little bride,  
I miss you so damn much and just  
can't wait until I can hold you in my  
arms. Each day that goes by, I mark  
off in my mental calendar and say,  
"One day closer to being with Peanuts."

(3)

Honey, do you think I'm too sentimental  
and all of that? I just can't help it  
because I'm so in love with you. This  
rejection is unbearable and I wish  
I could be with you this very night.  
You are so wrapped up to us news and make  
my gas lines rise to a high pitch. Just  
the thought of you, makes me want  
you and to make violent, gas inate  
love to you. Without you, I'm more or  
less a ornament or a picture. I'm  
just a living dead person. You are  
my life and I need you run their  
awful. Did you ever notice how a sun  
flower follows the sun about in its  
rotation each day? Well, I need you  
the same way. I'm like a engine that  
has run out of gas, yet still a engine  
but not working. I guess you could  
call me a robot. You will never under-  
stand and realize just how much I  
do love you. Actions speak louder than  
words, so just wait until I come home  
to you. Damn, I love you so awful much.



(4)

Darling, have you given much thought about our Post war plans? I dream of the wonderful things we shall do after this damn war ends. At first, we want just to be alone and have one hell of a good time. I think we should get a apt some where and best we get it as soon as I'm home. In fact, I think you should get me for us before I leave for home. There might be such a thing as a rush on apts after this war ends. I doubt it, for when all the war plants close down, people will migrate back to their own home towns. Any way, we want to be on the safe side. We are promised a mustering out pay and a bonus for going over seas. Sure can we that, can't we kid? I won't want to go to work right away for I'll need a rest and a period of time to adjust myself to the ways of civilian life. Do you realize, I've been in this mean's army for almost two years?

(5)

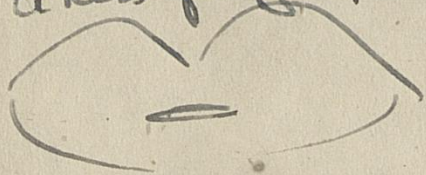
We also want to take that honey moon  
trip we never had. I let you decide  
where but you want to go. I feel  
sure we can travel in the car and  
can take our time. Darling, I promise  
you that I'll make up for all of this  
unhappiness. Later on in life, we can  
buy our own home etc. We shall  
want a new car right away. This  
problem of getting a job worries me.  
I suppose I can always rely on my  
old racket of selling clothing but I  
want to get into a new field. Perhaps,  
I can get in the paper or use some of  
the other talents I pick up in the army.  
That's why I'm sending away for  
these college subjects. There are very  
few in number, in comparison of other  
branches of the service, in S. 2 and  
perhaps will come in handy. I really  
think that it will. I really do wonder  
how there will be enough jobs to

(6)

~~to~~ absorb all of the boys coming  
home and all of the men released from  
war plants. It takes a person with a better  
knowledge of economics than I to  
understand all of this. I do think about  
this quite a whole lot. Ask your father  
his opinion on this. Darling, nothing  
much of interest went on today. The  
tea wagon was 15 minutes late this  
afternoon and we all were a bit  
browned off at it. All of us over here,  
closely follow the war news day by  
day and gull for our army like you  
would at a foot ball game. Our boys  
are doing okay and it won't be long  
before the final tally is in. This time  
last year, I was anxious by awaiting  
your arrival so he could be used. Now,  
I'm waiting for victory so I can go  
home to you. Really, I think it will  
all be over in a short time. Pray real  
hard and keep your hopes up. Honey,  
I have a lot of work to do and so,

(11)

best I hope with as much as possible.  
All I can say is that I adore you  
and want you something awful.  
Give my love to all of the family and  
tell them to write. Darling, I do believe  
that air mail letters come through  
a bit faster than regular mail. So use  
your own judgement about this. Keep  
your pretty little chin up and don't  
worry about me. I'm fine as can be  
so don't far away from my Sweet little  
wife. Hang on a little while longer and  
every thing will be okay. Well, I shall  
love for now but will be thinking  
constant ly of you as I always do.  
Take care of your self and don't catch  
Cold. I hear that there is a lot of  
Colds going around in the States.  
God Bless you and loads of love.  
I'll be seeing you.  
a kiss for you!

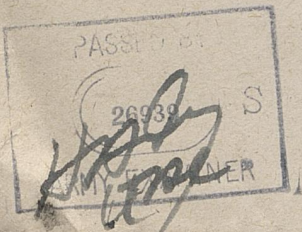


Your Soldier/Husband  
Jimmy

Capt George Canary 1511242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO 634 46 Postmaster  
New York, New York



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



4

Sat. Jan 29 8

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Three more wonderful letters from you today and raid morale is higher than hell tonight. They were almost a month old but were welcomed just as much if they were written yesterday. The post office deal is one hell of a mess. I mean about how you receive some letters just as hell and others ones slow as hell. Oh well, this is war so they tell me. I spent a very interesting day in the scrub reconing from last night's trail. So not much to report about today's activity. Didn't venture out of bed until about 330 and hung around the bar ash until show call. Cleaned up and washed off two days growth of face foliage. Texture in the first degree. Slouched down to the office just to write to you. News Flash - Captain James Stewart has the rank of major as of today. How but that. Big man in the ETO now. Just joined him in the front office, shooting the hell with my own major ~~the~~ Klopfer. Major Stewart is a good Joe and fully deserves major leufs.

(2)  
There is a lull in the lull tonight and I'm  
thinking about going to see it. That is, if I  
finish up your letter in time. Still haven't  
received an answer from Ivie and wish  
he would reply so I can find out what he  
tells he wants to do. Suppose he is being  
and all of that. Found out that it is  
impossible to get off 2nd and 3rd in order  
to go out in jeans with Glenn. So I'll  
have to wait until I can find some one  
else to go with or take off in my own  
hubb. Honey, this time last year, I was  
breathlessly awaiting your arrival down  
in San Antonio. You got there on Tuesday  
Feb 2nd. Just think, in a few more days  
you will be my wife one year. Rest you  
have me hell of a good time for both of us  
in Feb 4th. Sure wish I could make it  
home for that day, but you know how it is.  
I'll be with you in spirit just like I'm  
always. Dear, I love you so awful much,  
and want you some thing furious. One day  
will soon come and all of this will seem  
like a mad dream or night mare. So, hang  
in just a little while longer.

Darling, so you have <sup>(3)</sup> a stuffed dog named  
after Oscar. How but that? I bet you  
don't like it as much as the fellow he  
is named after. I was just having a man  
to man talk with him and told him about  
the dog. Said to thank you for remember-  
ing him and he will show you how much  
he appreciates it when we get home.  
Honey, when you write things like that, I  
want to rush home to you as fast as I  
can. Damn this war any way. Yes, I feel  
just like you do and could bang my  
head against the wall because my  
passions for you. Damn, I want to make  
powerful love to you so awful damn much.  
Some times I think I will go crazy seeing  
mad because this feeling ever comes  
me. Just wait until I get home, then  
you will see what a wild lover you have  
for a husband. I'm not kidding you  
a bit when I warn you to be prepared.  
Gosh, I miss you more than it is possible  
for a human to bear up under. Pray real  
hard that this damn war will end real  
soon and I can haul ass home to you.



(41)  
In one of your letters today, you said  
you check arrived they and I was  
wondering if it would come they since  
I'm over here. The damn army screws  
up in so damn many things. Honey, did  
you hear any thing about you could it  
send chocolates overseas? Some of the  
fellows said people at home want and  
about that. Find out if you can. Candy  
is one of the things we want best over  
here, so keep on sending it if you can.  
Are the kids going hay wild at home?  
I mean about all of the trouble at the  
rins. These Post Land kids always have  
been rough as hell. They should turn  
the reds line on them. That would  
clear it up in about order. Norman letter  
to Carol because he is such a little  
squeaky. With I was around there and  
could get into the brawl. No kidding, a  
good dose of G.I.'s fist would clean  
that bunch of rubble out. I bet Uncle  
juts the rins in off limits and G.I.  
Can't go there any more.

(5)

You be careful walking around there  
at night time. Wish I could go home in  
order to take care of you etc. Send the  
hair oil as soon as you can also a  
few Blue Blades for my razor. I have  
just loads of other blades but they stub  
like hell. Yesterday, I bought a couple  
of new towels just in case I run short.  
I have a lot of things in my "B" knuck  
bag I could use, but the damn thing  
has never showed up. Wonder if I  
shall ever see it again? For my thing,  
after sleeping all day long, I'm still  
sleepy. I suppose sleeping in the day  
time can't compare with a good night's  
sleep. I can now wear the ETO Campaign  
ribbon for I've been over here long enough.  
Will get me to wear home and show  
off. We did have hot cakes this morning  
and they were sure damn good after  
a hard night's work. I ate more than  
my share for you know how I love  
them. Supper tonight was just jam  
and I'm a bit on the hungry side

(6)

right now. After the movie is over, I will  
hang around until it is time for mid-  
night show. We have to walk about a mile  
from here to where the movie is. All we  
do around here is walk. I would just  
like to know how far I walk each day.  
All I can say is that I love you so damn  
much and want you so much, it hurts.  
I love you more and more each second  
and can't wait until our day comes,  
wish I could crawl in the night tonight  
and find you there. Wow! More damn  
fun. I'll close for now for I'm late  
for the show at study. Just remember  
how much I love you and want you.  
Tell your family hello for me etc. Please,  
don't worry about me for every thing okay.  
Be a good little gal and take damn good  
care of yourself for me. God Bless you  
angel and loads of love. I'll see you  
in lumber land and will love the hell  
out of you. Good nite for now.  
a kiss for you!

Your S. Oldie Hubbie  
Sunny

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



Mrs. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St.  
Louisville, 2. Ky  
U. S. A.

PASSED BY

20029  
*[Signature]*  
ARMY EXAMINER

5



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

1411220  
 MILITARY MAIL  
 701 MILITARY MAIL OFFICE  
 NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
 JAN 29, 1945

7 FEB 1945

**Howdy Little Wife of Mine!**

Three wonderful letters from you and my morale is higher than ever before (that is, your letters, because you write the most wonderful letters and I enjoy each one). I hope that you get half as much enjoyment out of mine. I don't know how I would survive without them. So, keep up the letters and you know how to get them. It's all right to tell a girl she's pretty and you don't compliment her too highly. (I don't care what you think. Dick got a hair cut today and made this remark, "How do I like it?" Well, it isn't so bad after all--sorta grows on you. Today, the full story of the Japanese Brutality was released to us in the ETO. Now we are all lashed and bothered about it. Those little yellow bastards! I love you, my words. I have some buddies over there in the Philippines and wonder if they survived all of this torture.

Overheard in the dispensary, "I'd take this castor oil, will I be well enough to get up at Reveille?" "Wasn't worse soldier--you'll be getting up before Reveille". (Still, you know that I didn't so much today for I spent the day in the shop, working up one of the shut eye I missed out on last nite. Didn't get to bed until about 4 pm, just in time for mail call. That was a pretty thing that would blast me loose. Honey, this time last year, I was a unknown jerk waiting to be made famous by marrying you and that's that. Thanks for making me the happiest guy in the whole dam world. I was badly informed today that no more mail call on Sunday. So, I hope that I write on Sat nites will lay over in the Post Office on Sunday morning. Excuse the space up above for I had to remove the letter out of machine. I don't know much in the way of news today as the last time I had the same old stuff that goes on every day. I miss you and can't wait until I can get out of this man's army. Say, you have a little stuffed dog that you call Oscar. How bout that old stuff. I got a big kick out of that when you said that in your letter. He likes it very much and says thanks a lot for remembering him.

Well, the guys are willing to go to the show so I will close for now and so forth. I hope that it is a good one for I haven't seen one in a com's age. Please don't worry your pretty little head about me for any reason what so ever. I'm fine and in the pink. I just miss you so dam much and it's hell being away from you like this. Take dam good care of your self because you are mine. Honey, you will never know just how much I love you and how much I miss you my little wife and loads of love.

Your Soldier  
 Husband



Sunday Jan 30<sup>6</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I can't bitch about no other today because we didn't have a mail call. Some thing new has been added to the ETO. The poor mail men who only work about 8 hours a day, have to take Sunday's off for a rest. Isn't that sad? I feel so sorry for these jerks who are overworked, so they claim. All the rest of us work 24 hours a day three and four times a week and the rest, 18 hours or more. I bleed for these so called mail clerks. It sure burns me up about this and the rest of the group feel the same. Being over seas is tough enough and they should give our morale bleider upper (letters) to us each day. Things are rough in the ETO and are getting rougher all of the time. I just came back from supper to write you and do a little work. Pro (Public relations - news and press dept.) wants me to do some drawings for them and so I'm more or less in "send leave" to them for a few days. I still have to work on missions and so forth, at nites. We are on the alert again tomorrow and suppose it will be another all nite affair.

Tom now, the old <sup>(2)</sup> eagle shifts (as we G.I.'s  
call it) for it is pay day again. I will hook  
my truck up and collect my 11 quids or  
44 bucks in green backs. Pay day is a pleasure  
to sweat into a line just like mail call.  
Darling, I have about 20 bucks saved up  
now and will add more to it tomorrow.  
So I shall send you my extra cash the  
4th through the orderly room. Will let you  
know how it will come etc. Sure it and  
put it in the pot. Let's just away all of the  
change we can for des tag = the day I'll  
come home to you. That plus the 300 fish  
uncle is putting out when we land as  
out of this army. Will mount up to a tidy  
little sum. Dick is going to try to make  
O.C.S. and is in the midst of making out  
all sorts of applications etc. Wonder if he  
will make it and so forth. I hope he does -  
don't you? Honey, I didn't go to the show after  
all last night for I drew the picture with you  
when he's when. "Let's Face It". So I had  
us in to the rack a bit early for a very  
sure change. I left no damn good, that failed  
to make up in time. Spere, Dick and Ralph.  
also me, were 15 minutes late to work. I

(3)

made the rest up most of the time but  
we slept this morning. The cooks make us  
dinner much earlier around 4 am and  
then wake me up. I take a smoke then and  
roll over, after setting myself to wake up  
at 6:30. For some unknown reason, the  
cooks didn't make any noise, so I didn't  
get to set the alarm in my head. We were  
so late that had to dig heels fast.  
About 9:30. I jumped into raid vehicle  
known as a jeep and took off for some  
 grub. I went to the civilians raid. with  
shop and bought ten jam sandwiches  
and a carton of tea. So we had a late  
breakfast. I also caught the tea wagon  
when it came and by golly, was the first  
one out there at last. A couple of gun  
half dozen, in no case officers ~~there~~ were  
standing in the hall reading the bulletin  
board when the mad herd rushed out  
on raid wagon. I think the officers will  
recover from the accident and I hear they  
are doing nicely tonight. I'm not kidding  
when that horn blows and some one  
yells tie up (tee up in American)



(4)

all bystanders should head for nearest  
air raid shelter. Some one will be killed  
in that head long rush some day. The  
hall turns a corner by my door and  
some times, the fellows run so fast  
that they can't make the turn and  
smash into our door. We have reinforced  
it with steel bars and it will hold up  
a few more days. I missed Mess today  
because of special duty we all were on.  
First time I've missed over here but it  
couldn't be helped. I know you prayed  
real hard for me today and it helped  
to make it up for me. Darling, I love you  
so fiercely with violent passions. You  
haven't any idea of how much I love and  
adore you. I want you so much I love and  
could call me a friend or a red neck  
man. Some times I bark my head  
with a club because I want you so much.  
As can get so damn mad at me and  
be damn won't speak to me at all. Write  
to him and make said fellows to behave.  
You know how to handle him and all  
of that. All I can say, is that I love  
you so damn much and just adore you.

(5)

It is a bit on the warm side here now and feels swell. No rain in about a week now and it's not so muddy now. I think Spring is just around the corner and I do hope this war will end then. I really think it won't last much longer now. Surely it will end by this summer. I wish I knew when I ~~could~~ was coming home to you. Pray real that it will soon end in one hell of a hurry. I'm sick of this Army life and long to be home with you. Our day will come so just hang on like I'm doing. How is Billy and her not such making out? I suppose she's still chasing him like she always does. I think that's what's wrong with her and fellows don't care for that sort of thing. Makes 'em feel funny, don't you know. I still haven't gotten the big und from home and wonder if he will answer. I'm sure that he will. I'm not going to wait much longer and just go on my guns anyway. I need a change and to get away from this Army life for a couple of days. It will come good etc.

(6)  
Here is a letter that appeared in this week's  
issue of Yumb. Dear Yumb; We have been  
hearing of meatless Tuesdays back in the  
States, so we in Lunachs 20 have hit upon  
a plan. We propose to have one meatless  
day a week in the ETO and send huge  
steaks and chops to Frank Sinatra.  
We wish to fatten him up before German  
propagandists see him, and start spreading  
propaganda about starvation and acute  
food shortage in the United States. I can  
name all of the ETO's who are not allergic  
to warm crowning will agree with me.  
How do you like this, Honey? You should  
read some of the things the ETO's say  
about this damn job. We are more or less,  
dislike him and his so called voice. I feel  
that he stinks. What do you think. I feel  
sorry for all the civilians who have to  
listen to that job. We don't begrudge the  
civilians anything at all. I read in the  
papers that every one is making plans for  
the service men for just war days. There are  
discussions raging in every part of the  
Country about these plans, but I have  
observed that no one has asked the  
service men's opinion.

(7).  
we are a part of that small but never the  
less, epistemic group of men who are not  
looking far into the future. We are very  
interested in the things which we will  
need immediately after our discharge,  
cars, clothes etc. I do think all of us  
should have a voice in what goes  
after this war. What do you think? All  
I'm thinking about is getting home to  
you but just our plans worry me a bit. I  
mean about jobs etc. I would like to  
know what the deal is and so forth. We  
have a future to look forward to and  
so forth. Darling, let me know all of your  
ideas about what you want to do about  
plans after I come home. Let's discuss  
all of this and see what thing we want to.  
All I can say is that I love you and  
want you so damn much and adore you.  
I know you want me just as much as I  
want you. Darling each day. I miss you  
more and more. Damn this war, I wish  
it would end real soon. I had a  
wonderful dream about you last night  
and I do mean wonderful. All we did  
was make ourselves mate live in it.

(8)

It makes me feel so damn bad when I wake  
up and real life : it was only a dream. This  
is sure one ~~cruel~~ cruel world and all of  
that. I've been trying to get air mails  
from the mail man the last couple of  
days but he is always out. So I have to  
burn them from Ralph. Guess, I'll  
have to do same to night again. Well,  
I will close this for now and prepare to  
head for the neck. Want to clean up etc  
before I go to sleep. I have high hopes for  
a lot of mail from you tomorrow and  
feel sure I will have some. Perhaps, a  
check or two. Hope you get a lot of  
mail from me, also. Tell your family  
hello and loads of love. I do have to hop on  
your V-mail for tonight. God Bless  
you my little wife and loads of love.  
Don't worry about me! I'll be seeing you  
in my dreams again tonight and in  
the flesh real soon.  
a kiss for you!

Your Sadies Husband  
Jimmy

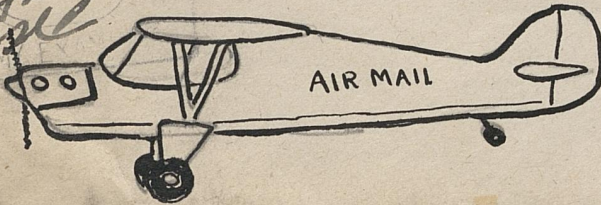


Letter of George Canary 15113242  
761 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO 70 Post Master  
634  
New York, New York



PASSED BY

*[Handwritten signature]*  
28339



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

6



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

15113242  
 CPL GEORGE CANARY  
 SENDERS NAME  
 701 EMB SQD 445 8P H  
 SENDERS ADDRESS  
 APO 634 1/2 POST MASTER  
 NEW YORK, NEW YORK  
 JAN 30, 1944  
 DATE

3 FEB 44

Sunday in the E T O

Hello, My Little Bride!

Here goes your half witted husband, sounding off with all of the local gossip etc. Joke of the day (I think many days ago) GI Joe, "Since I met you, you gorgeous creature, I can't eat, sleep, drink and can't smoke." English babe, "Ah, Darling, why not?" GI Joe, "I'M BROKE (do you like this sort of thing?) I wish you could see some of the monstrosities that they call females over here. Sad Sack, won't even go out with them. I can now understand and readily see why Dracula came from this part of the world. There are some really chillers over here and all of that sort of old hags. GI Philosopher for the day---Never run after a street car or a woman. There will be another along in a few minutes. There are not so many after midnite, but they go faster. See what the E T O does to you? I'm spam nutty and powdered eggy happy and that's bad. One who is in this condition should get a discharge or his T S card renewed. I suppose that you have heard of men going stir crazy, well there is such a thing as going E T O happy, which is much worse.

Song of the week in the E T O---Show me the way to go home or my best friend stole my wife, OH how I miss him. Didn't get any sugar reports from you today for now mail dall on Sundays any more. I bet that I get a package from you tomorrow or the next day. I'm about due for one you know for it has been a long time since I you said you mailed them. This morning we got up too late for breakfast and I had to jump in the old trusty jeep to go after some sandwiches for us around 9 am. Also got a canteen full of tea. Sure did taste dam good and that will be the last time that I miss breakfast you can bet your old boots. Speaking of the women over here, one of the fellows remarked the other day, "All I could meet over here are the gals who knit sweaters--not the kind who wear them." By the way, the good Captain Kriedler also made the oak leaf of Major and is now proudly wearing same around. A lot of the other officers in the outfit took a boost in rank.

True story--After a certain Lt, completed 160 combat missions in the South Pacific, he went home on a furlough, wiring his folks that he would fly home by American Air Lines. His mother wired back asking, "We'd rather you came by train--it's safer." And there was the moron who thought those big, red British mail boxes were fire hydrants for Great Danes. You should've seen me before I used Cater Little Liver Pills, I was a wreck then. Don't know much in the way of so called news so will prepare to bail out now. It is sack time in the E T O and who am I to break an old custom from way back. I'm beginning to get use to these so called torture racks called beds. I suppose one can get use to any thing after a time but I can't get use to being away from you. God bless you and loads of love  
 Your Soldier Husband  
 Sonny.



Friday Jan 31st 7

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Well I've decide to go intown with Ed so  
 I'm wrtting this to you from the office. Please excuse the penne for  
 it is all I have with me. Honey, enclued you will find a anniversary  
 card I made and I hope you like it. I will try to find a letter in  
 town tonight but I know you will get a bigger kick out of the card  
 made. I love you so damn much and just cant wait until I can get  
 my hands on you again. You burnt the printers idea of how much I  
 love and want you. I'm just wild about you and cant ever get enough  
 of your wonderfel love making. We have an awful lot to make up  
 and I know you feel the same as I do. My I sure did hate to get up  
 today and wuld of given any thing to have anyone in bed another  
 hour or so. I left like a log and the gump playing cards didn't bother  
 me in one way at the least. As soon as I hit the pillow I was around  
 as sleep. I guess Ed and I will go to the pub and drink beer most of  
 the time. Also take in a show of some sort. I just want to see what the  
 town looks like and get a good meal. Next time I go in a few will be  
 to London. Darling, I don't know when I'll send u rather be able to  
 send you the money. I will have to wait until I get another few and  
 that will be about a week or so. I will send it to you then. The rest of the  
 hump are going to be paid today but I won't get paid in the special  
 books until around the 3rd of Jan. I don't know how much I will  
 collect but guess it will be a large chunk at that. Pennts, I  
 can't make this a long letter because I have a lot of work to do  
 and have to stop from time to time. So don't be mad if



the unit as long as usually. I don't know much in the way of news  
but the same old stuff. I heard that Tom was going to be shipped  
home and will more than likely get a discharge. So that means  
Dick will be made a staff Sgt and I will make Back Sgt. I  
hate to see him go but I like the idea of making Sgt. you know  
that means more dough and all of that, we can always use  
some extra ready cash to sock away for the day I come home.  
Well, today is the last day of the old year and many things have  
happen in '43. Pray real hard that I will be home in a very short  
time. The damn war will be over in '44 and it can't be too damn soon  
for me. All I want is to go home to you as soon as possible. I love  
you so damn much and miss you more than you know, you are the  
only thing I care about and want in this world. I promise you, I  
will make up all of this lost time when I come home to you. Be  
prepared for loads of fun and love. I wonder what you will do tonight  
to help out the old year and bring in the new year? I am, I wish I could be  
there with you. You know what we would do if I were there - three guesses.  
As I've said before and will say again - I love you so damn much and  
can't wait until I get my hands on you. I ache all over for the want of your  
love and caresses. I am this way anyway. Well, Angel, I have to go back  
to work now but want to take off rather early this afternoon in order to  
get in town before dark, I will write you and let you know what I do  
and see. God Bless you my little wife and loads of love, I'll be seeing  
you before you know it, no just hang on a little while longer. Tell all the  
peeps hello and all of that.

Your Soldier Husband  
Jimmy

Cpl George W Canany 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO 634 70 Post Master  
New York, New York



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

PASSED BY  
26839  
*[Signature]*  
(via Air Mail)

7

I love you so damn much and want you more than it is possible. You are so damn sweet and wonderful to your old husband. I miss you so awful much. Darling, I heard a good dirty joke to day, so here goes. A gal wanted to enlist in the W.A.S. and when it came time for her physical exam. she didn't want the doctor to look at her. The Doc said, "Come, Come, young lady, I've look at millions of female bodies and they mean nothin to me. Well, the gal took her duds off and she was stretched up like a bird hit hune. Funny thing her left breast hung down to her hips. Doc asked her, why was that. She blushed and said, "My husband likes to bite my ~~breast~~ breast each nite". The Doc, "I still see no reason for that. for I do the same with my wife." Gal said, "But we sleep in twin beds". Do you like this one or don't you? I thought it was funny as hell. Tell me what you think about it and if you like it, I will send you many more. One bears a lot of jokes, stale and good one here and I will pass them on to you, if you like. If you hear any good ones, let me know them, so I can tell the boys. I'm still working for P.A.O. on this drawing and haven't found just what they want as of yet. I've submitted several good ones but just not what they want. When I have some more time I will draw up some more for you. Honey, if you can find me some real soft black drawing pencils. I sure can use them. I

Monday Jan 31-7. 1948

Mr. Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Ah Boy! Today I got your first big package and thank a million. You are so damn sweet and thoughtful. I'm munching on the peanuts right now, and they are so damn good. I also got a package from Mom and it was full of nice things too. She sent me a deck of cards, 2 cartons of chocolates and two boxes of chocolates, also writing paper. I like the selection of pocket novels you sent me too and will get a lot of pleasure reading same. Honey, I will write on both sides of the paper and will take the chance of having some thing cut out, which I doubt. You said, not one of my letters have been cut up, so I don't like to write this wonderful letter any. Thanks again, for the birds, Candy, Seyer, peanuts and movie magazine. It's not the material of the gifts, it's the thought behind it that makes it so wonderful. Every thing was so nicely wrapped up in Christmas style and it made me late to open up your art. Honey, I love you so damn much and just can't wait until I can hold you in my arms again. Damn, I want you more than awful and just can't hang on much longer. Darling, also got another morale building letter from you and my morale is high as it can be so far away from you. You have no idea how much I appreciate these wonderful things you do for me and your wonderful letters. I love you more and more because you make me love you.

So you can see I'm <sup>(3)</sup> well healed with dough and the 38 bucks will last me a long time. In fact, I'll be able to save most of it for me doesn't use much money around here at all. Last month I was paid 11 lbs and still have 10 lbs left. I got by on the extra money I had and so forth. Darling, I have a new system about shaving and washing each night. Instead of washing so damn far each night to show after I write your letters at the office, I heat up water down here. I shave here now and in the long run, save mean hours and shaves. Tonight, we have to work all night again and that will be fun. We catch this every third night now as sure as shooting. Ah, well, it's not too bad and I don't mind the night work for in a way, makes the time just by much faster. You sleep all day and before you know it, bang, another day hits you in the face. You can never guess where I have the Candy you and Mum sent me. I have it locked up in the safe in my office. I'm the only one who has the key to this safe, so no one can get at my Candy unless I want them to. I gave a lot of the Candy Mum sent me to the kid and passed it around. But not the Candy you sent me. That's for me only. All of the gang goes around their jobs eyes from home and it is very fun that I do the same. I still haven't heard from Lovie and I guess he isn't going to answer. He has had loads of time to write by now. I also got a letter from Sis today and she said you looked fine. (My Aunt) Also that you look as if you have gained weight. That sounds good to me. I know that I've picked up a few pounds over here myself. All I can say is that

is just being you. <sup>(2)</sup> Darling, do you feel like a married woman for years? Four more days and you will be one, you know. Oh how I wish that I could be with you Feb 10, one day. I'll be there if you feel that that day just about always do. I don't see how I could love you any more than I do right now but each day it increases more. You are so wonderful and beautiful. Just to think you are mine, sets me afire with pride and I want the whole world to know it. I'm the luckiest guy ever borned to have you as my wife and Angel of mine. Oh, I'm nuts about you and love you so awful much. If I could only be with you right now, I could show you how much I really do love you and want you; war is sure hell and I wish it would end in one hell of a hurry. I pray real hard each day that it will end and that I can haul our home to you. I know you are praying for the same thing and can't wait until I get there too. Keep your pretty little chin up and before you know it, I will be in my way back to you. We were paid off today and I got 12 lbs. 11 shillings and 4 pence. = American dough 49 bucks and about a nickel. So I now have the grand sum of 88 bucks and some odd cents. I'm going to send you 50 dollars if it to minus in the next day through the vice by num. I will have 38 for my self and it will be more than enough.

Honey, let me know if the censor cuts  
any thing out of this letter. If no, I will have  
to rely on one side again. I wish I could  
crawl in bed with you right now like I  
did in S. West C. City. We had so damn much fun  
when we were together and I'm looking for-  
warded to twice as much. We shall always  
be newly weds and shall act like them. I  
will always count you and promise to be a  
jealous lover always. Just you wait  
until I come home. I bet you will tell me  
to stop after so much love or will you? Tell  
your family kello for me and to take damn  
good care of you until I come home. They  
have been well to us and mine too. I sup-  
plicate every little thing they have done for  
us and hope we can repay them in some  
way. Well, I was just called to do some  
more work and will have to close. I'll see  
you in my dreams all day tomorrow and  
will make with the vibrant love. Darling, please  
don't worry about me or anything like that.  
I'm fine and I'm taking care of myself  
just for you. Pray real hard that you I shall  
be in the way home. God Bless you. Angel of  
mine and loads of love. Keep your chin up  
and run I'll be with you.

Love for you!



Your Seldie Husband  
Sonny

(5)  
think you can find them in any cent supply  
store. I want the real black soft ones. You  
know the kind I want. I have a supply on  
hand now but will run out in a month or  
so. Best I go heat up my water now so I can  
shower and clean up. I have to stop ever so  
often to do some work and it makes me so  
damn mad. Honey, you asked me if I was sorry  
that you weren't having a baby like all of the rest  
of the females. Frankly no! We haven't had  
enough man ice life to our selves and we  
couldn't afford to have one. Later on we can  
have one if you want it. We will just leave it  
up to chance after we have a lot of fun and  
be together for a long time. So don't think  
that I was just telling about all of the  
expecting fathers over here etc. You know, we  
settled all of that a long time ago. So  
don't worry about that at all. Glad to hear  
that your grand father is well enough to go  
out. You might know, the first place he would  
go to would be Smyders. So old men rise  
is a bit low. Unusually for this time of the  
year. We always more or less had floods  
and so forth. Darling, I don't like the water  
over here at all, therefore, I don't tea all of  
the time. About asking your mother to  
send me things, I will write her and in  
the letter will ask for some thing I need. All  
I really need is you but you can't be mailed.

(7)  
disgusting the way some guys carry on. I don't like to get that way but some times feel like I could. Over here when I go to town, I watch how much I drink because it is hard enough to walk around in a black miter, much less with a few drinks under your belt. I will have to go on a hell of a bender when I come home with your help. We will have one hell of a big celebration and all of that sort of thing. Just had to get out with about four hours of work and have a heads for a few minutes, so will continue on with my letter. Honey, all I can think or say, is how much I love you and adore you. You won't believe how much I do love you. The only proof that I know is by actions. So you will see when I hit the trail for home. I don't know if I'll be able to write you V-mail tonight or not but I will try my best to do so. It is now 3 am in the morning and we still have a lot of work to do. Sure will be damn glad when this night is over and can hit the sack. More than likely, we won't finish until about 8 am or later. We shall have to go to early breakfast in a little while and I think, at least I have high hopes, to hit down to a large stack of hot cakes. Honey, when I come home, I want you to fit me a lot of them, but not the B.I. kind. They are good mind you, but the army just don't fit them the way I like. I would give any thing to eat one of your wonderful meals right now. You are a wonderful little end and all around wife.

(6)  
Damn it any way. Honey, you can send me some Blue blades and socks for I can always use them. Also would like a new overcoat cap for my cadet one is getting a bit on the riled side. Pray me a O.D. one with the air force brand (gigging) in it. I think you have to buy them at 7 ne mens are the Army Store by the bus station. You can only get officers caps at Apples ~~are~~ any of the other clothing stores. But I can think of right now. I like candy and decent retail in any like this. I can write a better letter on good paper some how. We just had mid chow and the boys brought the stuff from the mess hall. I'm sure damn good about this time of the night. Well, we eat, work here and some time sleep in the office. I just as soon have my hands down here for I spend all of my time here any way. Dick and Chris have to sleep here some time in the near future. Ben are fixing up a room for them and it is quite cozy. I wish I could have in there with them. You know, I wouldn't mind night duty all of the time for it's not bad at all. Honey, let us and two other of the boys went up to Division Hdy. today and some how came back drunk as hell. We had to throw them out because they were making so damn much noise. It is awful

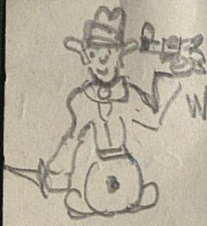
Left George W. Carey 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO 634 To Postmaster  
New York, New York



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26933  
EXAMINER

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

8



Yep!  
No mail!

Wed. Jan 31  
England

My Darling & Sweet Angel Wife!

I've reached the

lowest depths of morale that is possible.  
Mail where art thou string? To night  
my mind is off in a tangent and more or  
less wanders east. This sense of mental  
depression has my mind clouded up  
in such a manner that my feeble  
brain cannot function as it should.  
I derive mail with a deep passion to  
east and slowly going mad for the  
want of it. I suppose you might call  
this a state of nervous or morale  
mutilation. Tell my self that this mail  
shortage is a myth, doesn't do much  
good. I hope that this letter doesn't  
sound like a jumble of meaningless  
words, no doubt it does. Just one  
magnificent letter is all I asked.



②

As you can see - Jim is in a lamentably  
mood. Tonight my team is in an  
order as if it's going to be a all-out  
reign. So - Jim too will help men  
my Jim letter. - Please excuse this  
matters in - so too the Russians.  
Today - Uncle said off his troops and  
I have a sizable war in my hands  
right now. Rich said off the two  
pounds he owed me and I have more  
than enough. Some of my funds will  
be used to finance a venture to  
London with Dan and Marvin. If  
I decide not to go - Long Green will  
reclaim your way quick life. Today,  
I held down the office alone for Chris  
and St. Jacobs both until last  
night. Come - the Duchers kept me  
com young all day long. No need  
to mention that I had more than

(3)


enough work to do. I had a hell of  
a lot of trouble trying to build a fire  
this morning. Had to make two  
attempts before said stove would go.  
Partly - I blame - not enough wood  
to blast off the coke. Today is rather  
warmer than usual and a welcomed  
breath in the cold weather. All traces  
of the recent snow fall are melted  
away. Some of the foot paths are  
full of slush and mud. As I've said  
nothing in the way of news today.  
Damn it - looks as if we'll have to go  
make with the work at any minute. I  
will write much as possible while  
waiting & instead of going to the show  
tonight - I read a few pages before  
slipping into this letter. Have to do  
something to ease my low joints.  
Not a damn thing helps though.

④  
Night after supper - I sat around the  
diner club a few minutes until the  
mach bar opened. Chow wasn't so hot  
tonight - meat loaf. You should taste  
some of this stuff. I'm and the team  
are playing another away from  
home tonight. I hope the Reds win!  
Should know in a little while when  
the fellows come back. I did not even  
think about going tonight because  
they usually run - not much  
room left in the trucks. Besides - as I  
stated - my team works tonight. Ralph  
is holding down the job of C-9 tonight.  
According to the roster of room order -  
I'm supposed to pull it in the  
morning. Ken. Snows switched for  
me so I won't have to clean the benches  
after a long night of work. Not  
much fun to clean the place after

working all night. <sup>5</sup> Read in the Star  
and Stinger that Colonel Elliott  
Roosevelt was promoted to a Brigadier  
General. Every body makes general ~~of~~  
but Col. Can any. Wonder why? I can't  
answer that! Did you hear the one about  
raid morm who hit to him his  
jail in the rain and mist? Maybe  
you'll like this one - 50% of the modern  
jails made. The other 50% are pretty  
warm too. Some one once said England  
is the land of horses. You have to be a  
bloody hero to live here. Recently - a  
GI of the line was paid a visit by his  
brother. When the visitor was asked how  
he liked the home - replied - "Alright -  
I guess as a whole". I've got a million  
of em. In the latest edition of my  
joke book - Tear off 6 cartons and  
send ~~it~~ em in. Dam - this dam was!

Darling - two years ago <sup>6</sup> tonight -  
I said to myself - "two more bang  
and Peanuts will be here. Four more  
bang and we'll be married" How  
easy I wanted Feb 4th. I'm still easy  
even more so now - for the bang I'd  
hold you in my arms again. Sweet  
wife - I adore you more than you know.  
Damn it - I hear those non-too  
gentle voices calling me to make  
up the work. So - I must tear my  
self away and tear into the labors.  
I hate like hell to close in the  
middle of a letter for one's chain of  
thoughts are broken up by doing  
such. All I know and can say - I  
love you so awful, awful much and  
can't wait until we can begin with  
the reduction. I need to be reduced &  
by God. You beautiful creature of mine.

Good morning. <sup>①</sup> Mrs. Canary. How  
I wish I could really just you over a  
break fast table (if we ever get up for  
breakfast you will take TNT to blast us  
out of bed) the work is finished and  
no am I. I wish as if I. I have to  
make this one two damn short. Please  
you give me. I know you understand.  
Really worked damn hard tonight and  
I'm almost out of my feet. He's  
hoping for at least one letter from  
you this afternoon. I can't stand much  
more of this mail less ever. Almost two  
whole weeks since your last letter.  
I'd like to leave before I go hit  
the rack but I'm too far gone now  
to write a ray. I hate like hell to  
let my beard grow too long but  
can't help it this time. By the way -  
the Big Red dropped another game

17/11/41  
Last night - 49 to 41. Yours I  
should of gone along and used  
em on by wild cheers etc. Any way  
S-2 is still on top. Darling, please  
take care of your self until I re-  
turn home to do it my self. I want to  
spend the rest of my life - taking care  
of you with myer passionate love. Gal!  
you really can't understand how much  
wild-care man love you are in love  
for. You'll just have to wait and see -  
or shall I say - just. Best you re-  
main stationary this way. I hate this  
damn stuff. Little beautiful Doll, soon  
we'll play home - manic & style. Pray  
real hard for a quick end to this damn  
war. Hence this short letter. God Bless  
my beautiful - lovely - passionate wife  
and loads of myer love. See you in my  
dreams.  Your Soldier Husband  
Sammy