

Sat Dec 4<sup>th</sup> 1943

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Do you know what day this is, Angel! Yes we have been married 10 months today. I sure do wish I could be with you tonight so we could celebrate and have fun. I love you so damn much and want you more than it is possible. We are still in this damn hell hole of a place and I don't know when we are staying here. I sure do wish that we would leave this damn place. This living in a damn tent is no fun at all and it has ruined such damn that we have been here. I suppose this is the main reason and will keep up for awhile. I finally did shower this morning with cold water and my face feels like hell. No kidding, it feels like a hunk of raw beef. I'm going in there in a little while and try to find you something. I sure do hope I can find something nice for you. I know you get a big kick out of the things I send you. I wish I knew if you have received them for I've bought you something at each place except one place that I didn't have any thing worth ~~with~~. While, all I can say is that I love you more than any thing in the world. You are my whole damn life and the only thing I care about in this world. I hope you can read this for I have to use my knee, no modern thing at all in this damn base, if you can call this a base. See how the damn rain has dripped on this paper. Damn it anyway. I can't wait until we get the hell out of here.


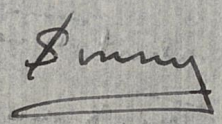
(2)

Darling, I just came back from town at this damn hell hole. It was interesting as hell and all of that sort of thing. I brought you a nice little souvenir. It is not new but a antique and has some sort of back ground to it. It is a old knife and a Arab one too. I will send it to you as soon as I can. Not much in the way of wrapping materials around this place. I brought the Arab knife from some old Arab in town. I had to jaw his price down before I bought it for he wanted two damn much for it. I do hope you like it and I know you will. The guy was trying to tell me what the hell the willing and the history of the knife was, but I couldn't understand what the hell he was saying. Darling, I love you so damn much and I want you so damn much. You are in my mind all of the time. I drank a lot of beer yesterday at the PX and twice as much in town today. I had to drink something in our canvasary and I know you must of had some beer to day also. I sure do wish I was with you right now so we could make love and have fun like we should be doing. We would really have a damn good time and all of that. It won't be long before we can do all of this and more too. I can't wait until we can do it. I miss you so damn much and want you something awful. I wish I could talk to you and tell you all about the things I've seen in my travels around the world. I will keep notes on it all so I won't forget what I see and hear. I know you will want to know all about this place and all the others. This game of war isn't fun at all and I'll be glad when it is all over.

(3)

Being far away from home is no damn fun at all and I want to go home as soon as possible. I want to be with you and never to leave you again. I love you no damn much and want you more and more each second. I was reading some of your old letters to me yesterday and it made me bluer than hell. You have no idea of how much I miss you. Damn this war for taking you away from me. I would give anything to be back with you right now. I would be the happiest damn guy in the world if we could head back to the states right now. Honey, I love you no damn much and want you. How would you like some passionate love making tonight. I get all hot and bothered just thinking about it. I want you no damn much and no does Oscar. He wants you and your love making no damn much. My whole body cries out for the want of your caress and love making. Do you feel the same way that I do about this? Are you as hungry as I am for that wonderful love making and all that wonderful fun. I can't wait until this damn war is over so we can live a normal married life like it was intended for married people. Pray real hard that this will all end as soon as it is possible. I really do think it will all be over in a very short time. At least all of the big shots seem to think so and we all will be home soon.

Tell your family all hellos for me and I'll write to them as soon as I get to my final base. We haven't much more to go now and soon we shall be there. I will mail your knife to you as soon as we get there. I hope that it gets to you when and all of the other things I sent to you. I do hope I have a bag full of mail waiting for me there. We have a fire built in the flue because it is so damp around here. Well, it is getting late now and I shall bid the hay. Tell Mum, I will write to her tomorrow night when I have to guard the ship again. It is about my turn again to do so. I will write you also tomorrow too. Darling, I wish you a Merry Christmas and so forth. Do have fun for both of us. I will be thinking of you and will be with you in spirit on that day. In fact I'm like that all of the time even now. My love for you spans all the distance between us and brings us together. Distance doesn't mean a damn thing to our love and it will grow more all of the time. I shall go to bed now and dream of you all night long. God Bless you Angel and loads of love. I'll be seeing you real soon before you know it. I love you more than you know and miss you something awful.


 Yours Fred in Husband  


701 - 0  
APO # 4949 70 Post Master  
New York, New York  
Army 15113242  
15th Bomb Group (H)



1st Lt. May to Jones  
0-151132

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

(Via air mail)

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Sunday Dec 5<sup>th</sup> 3

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello you old Sweet thing. Do you know that there is a certain soldier overseas who just adores you and loves you so damn much? Yes, it is me your husband, as you have guessed. We are still in this damn field that is a hell hole of the front water. We all hate this damn place and we do want to get the hell out of here. It rained again today and is muddie as hell. I'm out at the ship writing this to you from the mido beach. Most of the crew has gone in turn again today. So I said I would guard the ship for I didn't want to go in. I want to save my money and wait until we arrive at our new base so I can buy you some things there too! All I can say is that I love you more than you know. You are so damn wonderful and I want you so awful much. If you only knew how much I do love you, today I had your large picture in my arms and kissed you. How I do wish it was really you in the flesh instead of a picture. Darling, I miss you so damn much and want you more than you know. Sometime you will be able to see how much I do love you by my actions of wonderful love making etc. I will be home with you before you know it. So just hang in.

(2)

Do you realize that in two more days, we have  
been in this war for two whole years. Do you recall  
the Sunday we heard about the war in my little  
nido? John and Sis was with us on that day  
and we were riding about in my car. This time  
last year I was in the cadets and a under class-  
man in Preflight school. I was looking forward  
to our coming marriage. Today ~~10 months~~ <sup>10 months</sup> ago, this  
was the day after our marriage and we had a run  
in the Gunter Hotel. Remember how much damn  
fun we had? I used to wish we were still back  
at Sweet City or even Harper. At least we were  
with each other in that place too. I would give  
any thing to be able to have this Christ mas  
with you. It has been two years since we had  
Christ mas day together. Remember our  
first Christ mas day together. I asked you to go  
across the water before and we were so damn  
happy. We will have our Christ mas, the day  
I come home to you for keeps. Damn, I use to  
miss you an awful lot and would give any  
thing to have you in my arms this very moment.  
I want you so damn much and can't wait until  
I can make love to you again. As you know, you  
are my whole life and the only thing I care  
about in this mad world of today.

(3)

Last nite, four of us laid in our bunks and talked all nite until 4 am this morning. We were talking about our love ones in the states and how much we miss them. Al would talk about how he met his wife and things he use to do. I told them about how we met and all of the fun we had. About the Cadets, flying etc. Glen Poulos was telling us about the girl he met in Supt City and he is going to marry her as soon as he gets back to the states. He couldn't marry her when he was there for he is still going to school. We like to talk about things we love and people. We discussed the strange gang we met since in the Army. In fact we just about covered every damn thing you can think of. Even had an argument about the war etc. Darling, you should see the damn big gas around this place. Out side of our mess hall, they stand and lay you for the scraps you are going to throw in the garbage cans. They even dig food out of the garbage cans and eat it. It makes my belly turn over when I see these poor bastards do that. They have a real whole lot of them working around here in the field. Clean my up things etc. Do you remember how I was Brownfield use to



(4)

describ's them by guns in his hands, well the poor  
devils here are just like them. They are dirty as  
hell and have noses all over. I wish you could  
you see the night I saw in the town I've been  
in ever here. You would have gotten ribs as hell  
if you did see them. We have no idea of how damn  
lucky we are living in the States. You have to  
see them thing to really know what the States  
mean to you. Your brother would never complain  
if he could see the kids over here. I wish all the  
people in the U.S. knew how lucky they were  
to live in such a fine, wonderful place. I can  
understand now why men have giving up  
their lives willing for the U.S.A. I do wish  
I was back there again and never want to  
leave it. And then tell us this is boy heaven  
can you'd to some places over here. I sure wouldn't  
want to see them then if that is true. I'll be so  
damn glad when we get back to the ceiling &  
parts of the world where people are clean and  
live like humans. We don't know what hot  
water means in their place or what a shower  
bath or any kind of a bath is. I would hate to  
be stationed in their so called base. It must  
y'all hell before they really got their place built  
up and even now it's too awful for words.

I want you to tell Mum & Dad about this  
 letter because I never do write them real long  
 ones like this. I wish I could tell you where I  
 am but I can't as you know. Later on I can  
 tell you more about it. This trip has been an  
 experience I shall never forget. Mind you, I'm  
 not complaining but just letting you know.  
 We don't have it so damn bad for the food is  
 excellent. In fact, even better what we was  
 getting on buses back home. All I can say  
 is that I love you more than you know and  
 want you even more than you know and  
 any thing to be able to make love to you this  
 night. I want to hold you in my arms and  
 make violent, passionate love to you. I want  
 to feel your wonderful body all pressed up  
 against mine. I want to feel your lingering  
 lips kissing me. I want your lips, I want  
 for your caresses and love making. When I  
 come home to you, we will love for months to  
 come. I shall never be able to make up for  
 all of this lost time. You are my whole life  
 and the only thing I want in this world. Pray  
 real hard that I shall be home with you as  
 soon as possible. That is my daily prayer.

You have no idea how wonderful it is to know,  
 how we are beautiful and sweet as you are, is  
 waiting for my return. I can't wait until I'm  
 home with you again. I've been in the Army a  
 long time, in fact, too damn long. I want to be  
 free again and to live with you, my little wife.  
 I can't wait until we can live like normal  
 married people. It must be too wonderful for  
 words to live like that. Soon, we shall do all  
 of the things we want and most of all, be with  
 each other all of the time. Darling, you are  
 in my mind constantly, no matter if we  
 are flying or what I may be doing, you are  
 with me, in my blood and in my heart. Thanks  
 for giving me strength to carry on by loving  
 me so much. Thank God that you are mine  
 and I love you for keeps. I shall love for now  
 and will wait you again tomorrow. I love  
 you and adore you. God Bless you, my little  
 wife and loads of love. Keep your chin up and  
 soon I shall be home with you.  
 - a kiss for you! Your Soldier Husband



\$unny

Cpl George Canary 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO # 4949 70 Post Master  
New York, New York



1st Lt. Max L. Jones  
O-13 2361

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

(Via Air Mail)

Monday Dec 6th

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

We are still here in this hole of hell. I do wish we would leave and finish up our trip. I'm tired of having dirty clothes to wear and would like a clean uniform for a change. Our barracks has no A is on the ship but we can't get to them for they are arranged to blow the ship to a tee. I have one O.D. uniform, (cap was stolen) field jacket, flying coveralls, four pair of socks and change of shirts but we can't get to them. Also my overcoat in case we run into cold weather. I wish I could get to my other things and squirrels. I wish I could use all my other stuff. I do hope that I will see my B barracks bay again. That's the one that is being shipped by boat and it has all my personal stuff in it. Damn I sure do miss you run them careful and want you more than anything in the world. I didn't go to town today but the other trip all went in. I have only some in once and that is enough for me. I don't care about the town at all and you can see it on one trip. If you were here with me, I would like to show you around all of these places. You would get a big kick out of all the things I've seen. Honey, I don't know how my mail is getting to you from this damn place for the mail deal is all screwed up on this here like every thing else. Every thing in the P. K. is returned and you have to have a card. So you can guess what kind of a place this is. Every one hates this place and I can't understand how the fellows

that are stationed here, keep from going nuts. I know I  
would go nuts in a very short order. Your love is the  
only thing that keeps me going. The fact you are  
waiting for me at home gives me strength to go  
on being so far away from you. This pain of being  
away from you is hell and it is more than a few  
guys like me can bear. I can't wait until I come  
home to you again. A lot of fellows like to get  
away from their wives and all of that, but I want to  
be with my little wife. You have no idea of how much  
I miss you and want you. You are so wonderful and  
beautiful. I adore you and am just plain mad  
about you. As I keep on telling you, you are my  
whole life and the only thing I care about. I know  
you feel the same way that I do and want me  
just as much. Darling, are you glad now that  
you can wear panties all of the time and that I'm  
not there to get mad at you for wearing them?  
When I come home, you better throw all of them  
away for you won't have any use for them at all.  
Didn't we have a lot of fun making love and how  
I used to tease you about it. I would give anything  
to be with you right now so we could love and  
all of that. I sure do miss all of that wonderful  
love making and going to bed with you. I wish  
I could climb in bed with you tonight and could  
make love to you. Boy! I want you so damn  
much and I'm so damn hungry for you. I  
know you feel the same way that I do. Just  
hang in a few months longer.

(3)

Peanuts, I had to strip this letter for we took off in a minutes notice and again you are receiving a letter written in two different continents. You should get this letter faster than any of the other ones I have written you from the time we left the states. You have no idea how glad we all are to get out of that last hell hole. We are now in barracks and can clean up etc. Darling, we haven't much more to go and we are in the country where our first base is. Don't know how long we will stay in this field. So our trip is almost over now. I'm glad in a way that it is over and we can live night instead out of a field bag with no clean clothing. The trip was a lot of fun and I enjoyed each second of it. I will tell you all about it as soon as I can. Also, I will be able to tell you where I am in a couple of days. So be on the look out for the big letter and all of that. I will mail your Arabic knife as soon as I can. I will buy you some more things as soon as I go to town. All I can say, is that I love you and miss you more than you know. I have my old pipe going and you always liked me to smoke a pipe. I will do anything you say when I come home to you. Even do window shopping with you and will go willing in ladies stores to help you buy things. See how much I love you for you know how I use to do like all of those nut of things. Dam, I love you so awful much and can't wait until we can make love again. You are the only thing I care about and want.

(4)

Tell all your folks hello and to write as often as they can. I do find by hope, your Grand father is quite well now and is up and about. Give him my regards and all of that. By the way, did you ever get that job you were talking about. Let me know all about it. Tell your sister

Ellie & hope she catches her latest heart trouble this time. How bout Sissy and her boy friend? Does she still have trouble with him, the damn four F! I told you the nite I met him at the village, that he didnt act as if he cared about her very much. Darling, please dont worry about me in any way for dim ob and all of that. As I told you, this trip was nothing at all. Just pray real hard that soon this war is over and soon I will come home, & love you so damn much and want you more than you will ever realize until I come home and show you by actions. Do have fun and especially for both of us at Christ mas time. I will be with you then just as I am now. Well, I shall bid the birds now for no sleep last nite at all, flying all nite. God Bless you Angel and buds of love. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Dan, I miss you more than you know. Be good and keep your pretty little chin up and soon I shall be home with you.

a kiss for you!

Your Boddie Husband

Benny


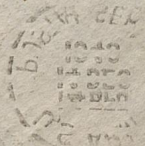


Capt George Canary 15113242  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group(H)  
APO #4949 70 Postmaster  
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. Canary Sr.  
4601 W. Jefferson St.  
Louisville (12) Ky  
U. S. A.

W. H. H. H.  
(Via Air Mail)

A circular purple stamp with the text "PASSED BY BASE U 1093 ARMY EXAMINER" around the perimeter.

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U.S. ARMY  
14 BPO  
14 DEC  
1943  
POSTAL SERVICE



14 DEC 1943

Wed Dec 8 5

Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good news at last, Peanuts! yes, I'm  
dear old England and am I'm glad. I can't tell you what  
part I'm in but you know where I am. I know you must  
feel better now to know I'm over here. This is the only place  
in the world that is like the U.S.A. I'm tied to death to  
be here and all of that. We ain't at us here as of yet but  
will be in a few days. I suppose we will rest up a bit and  
then shove off. I don't know how long it will take for my  
mail to reach you but shouldn't take more than a week,  
I will keep on sending it all air mail to you for I know  
you will want my mail as fast as possible. I can't wait  
until I get to us here so I can get my mail from you.  
I'm just dying to hear from you and all of that. I  
love you so damn much and want you more than you  
know. I had to guard the ship today and tonight, lol  
and I am going to turn. We are in operations waiting  
for a truck to go now. I will tell you all about what  
goes on in this letter in the next one. It is damn  
as hell here and just like English weather. This place  
is full of mud too but I don't mind it for it is the  
King's mud. I get a big kick out of all these Blokes  
the way they talk. We are on a RUP field and  
talks to a lot of them. The chow is damn good here  
and free. In fact the food is much better than we get  
back in the States. you know how I like good grub  
and all of that sort of thing.

8 self 6200

I just came back from town and we had a lot of damn fun. This Country is really blacked out at night and you can't find your way about at night with a damn. The moon was out tonight and it helps a whole lot. Darling, the streets are so damn narrow here and everything moves just the opposite as in the states. I mean traffic goes on the left hand side and we use the right hand side. Their cars have the wheels on the right and we on the left. So you can see how funny it seems to me. When you cross the street you have to watch out. Although, we didn't see many cars running around. The ones that were about, had blacked out dinners in them and you can't see them until they are on top of you. First thing we did was to find a "pub" (bar joint) and get away some ale and beer. Ain't it ice then beer and it is like warm. No ladies at all go into the pubs in small towns like this one. We had a lot of fun talking to the English and the bar tender. We bought them beer and then bought us some. You can always find bar flies no matter where you go, in any country. Al and I didn't get in town to late, about 8:30 for we had to spend the Peach all day. Most of the people I've met over here think I'm English too because the way I look and talk. Of course I spread on a tale that my father was born in England and all of that. Another reason, because I know all their Customs and

I can understand the way they talk. I suppose I picked that up from all the books I read etc. I get along with them tip top. After a bit, we became hungry and wanted some chow. So we found a "shop" (all cafes, stores etc are called shops) and ate. We had "chips" (French Fries) and sausages. Also a cup of tea. We had more damn fun in that place. Honey, they sell chips over here like we sell pop corn at home. Every place you go there, sell them and fish. Fish and chips to the English are like pop corn and hot dog to us. Of course you know the money is different and mine here I know the way to use their money.

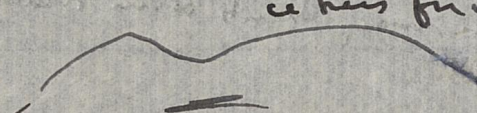
English penny = 2 cents (USA)    1 lb = \$ 4.035  
 1 shilling = 20¢    3 pence = 5¢    6 pence = 10¢  
 half crown = 50¢ etc. So I know what the deal is. There's a lot of other change too. I will make a list of it and will send it to you. I find this a very interesting country. I do wish you were here so we could see all these wonderful things. I want to take you on a trip and show you all this when I come home. I will tell you all about each little thing I find out about the English and the things I do. I know you will be very interested in all this. I will be your eyes and will relate to you all the things I do and see. Honey, you may think I'm having a

lot of fun and don't miss you. You are wowing  
 Angel! I miss you so damn much and can't stand  
 this being away from you like this. You are in  
 my mind all of the time and never leave it for one  
 fraction of a second. I never do these things to keep  
 from going nuts and all that sort of thing.  
 I love you so damn much and want you more  
 than ever. You have no idea of how much I miss  
 you and want you. I want to come home to  
 you right now and would give any thing to be  
 with you. I don't like this being away from you  
 one bit. War is hell and especially on married  
 couples like us. I want you here and love.  
 My whole body aches out for the want of your  
 love and caresses. You have no idea of how I long  
 for you. Just hang in a few short months and  
 I will be home with you. Darling, they claim that  
 V mail is much faster than any other mail.  
 I shall write you both each day after we get to  
 our final base. You let me know which is the  
 fastest etc. I shall always write you long  
 letters and you do the same. I want you to  
 catch the morning mail so I will love for news.  
 I shall see you in my dreams in a few minutes.  
 God Bless you Angel and loads of love. I'll be  
 seeing you soon.

as his for you!

Your Soldier Husband

Bonny



Capt George Canary 1511324  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (M)  
APO # 4949 70 Postmaster  
New York, New York



Beane  
Ind St. N.  
(Via Air Mail)

Mr. George W Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St.  
Louisville, (12) Ky  
U. S. A.

5

14 DEC 1943

U.S. ARMY  
14 RPO  
14 DEC  
1943  
POSTAL SERVICE





Sat Dec 11, 1943 <sup>6</sup>

My Darling Sweet Beautiful wife!

Well, Angel, we are here in our final home  
base now. I'm damn glad we are here and that the trip  
is over with. I was damn glad to see Ralph and especially  
Ed. I haven't seen the office as of yet for just got here  
this afternoon. I will let you know all about what it  
looks like etc. Each one of us has a certain job to do  
and I don't know what mine is as of yet. Hope that it  
is a good one etc. Darling, I may had one letter here  
waiting for me and it was from Mom, forwarded  
from Lincoln. I didn't have a one from you and  
some thought I would have some. I suppose it will  
catch up with me in a few days and I do hope so. Anyway,  
I have a new APO # 634 and we shall use this. That  
is the one I will have from now on out. We will be  
at this base I suppose as long as we are over here. So you  
can send me any thing here etc. By the way, I can  
use some more reading material, Chester fields,  
candy and gum. Smokes and candy are rationed  
here and I can always use more. I bought up a  
supply of soap in the way here and then will last  
until you send me some. We are allowed seven packs  
cans and that is about all I smoke in a week. But  
it is always good to have some on hand. Also, send  
me some stat in way - not the V-mail kind but  
something like this. The Army furnishes the V-mail  
kind. I wrote Mom a V-mail tonight and you

(2)

this regular kind. Let me know which one gets to you all first. I'll write you long letters like this one each day and will also write you V mail if it gets to you faster. I know you like long letters like I do, so will write them to you. You do the same by using W's. I can't wait until I hear from you and all of that. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. Mail will help me to keep on etc. So keep em coming and I will do the same. I wrote you a letter yesterday while I was guarding the ship. I'm damn glad that I don't have to pull plane guard any more. Darling, it's best that I only see one side of a sheet is care they should cut out just. You don't have to worry about them censoring your mail to me. All I can say is that I love you and want you more than you know. I'm so damn hungry for your kisses and love making. Don't you wish that I could crawl in bed with you tonight. I would give any thing to be home with you. When I come home, we have an awful lot of love making to catch up on. I will never be able to make up for all this lost time and love. So be prepared for a hell of a lot of love making when I do come home which won't be long from now. I just hang on a little while and I will be back. Damn I want you so awful much and can't wait until I can make love to you. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about in this whole damn world.

I don't know much about this base but I just got  
 here. It is a rather large one and things are a bit  
 spread out. The mess hall is rather a good walk  
 from here as every thing else is. I ate chow here for  
 the first time tonight and it wasn't so damn bad. I  
 was hungry as a damn horse anyway and I will  
 eat that way right now. I wish I could get away one  
 of your meals again for there were no damn good.  
 You put me up on how to make a lot of new things  
 for I shall be always hungry when I come here to  
 you. I can't ever get enough to eat. Last night,  
 after I got off guard duty, I went in town for the  
 main purpose of getting a damn good meal. I  
 ate in about four damn places in town and of  
 course, went to a few pubs for beer. This beer can't  
 compare to the good old Ky beer and I sure do  
 wish I could get a bottle of beer from Louisville.  
 Drink one for me next time you have one. Well,  
 my "B" barracks boy hasn't arrived here as yet  
 and I don't expect it for a month or so of Sunday  
 I have my other boy and can get along until the  
 B boy comes. Boy, I wish I had a nice hamburger  
 right now and a coke. Two things I haven't seen in  
 a long time. Sure do miss those two things besides  
 a lot of other American things. You have no idea  
 how good they are to you can't have them.

(4)

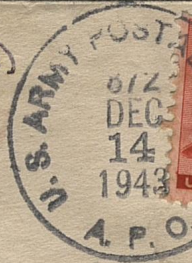
I still would like to know if you have a job or not. Can't wait until I hear about that and a lot of other things. You have no idea of how much your letters mean to me. They keep me going and make me closer to you. When I read your letters it is as if you are talking to me. I dream of you each night and think of you all day long. You never leave my mind for a second for you are always on my mind. Damn I love you so awful much and miss you run thing awful. This damn war is hell and I can't wait until it is all over. The letters in the barracks are with a damn end I have to write rather large to my usual style. I will have more news for you tomorrow etc. Christmas is only a few days off now and I do wish I could see you that day. Well, I shall clean up news and hit the hay. I'm a bit sleepy tonight and can't write a good night sleep. All I can say is that I love you and want you more than any thing. I shall write all the folks at home now for I will have more news all often. God bless you my little wife and kids of love to you. I'll be seeing you in a very short time and pray real hard that it will all be over. I love you so damn much and miss you more than you know.

cheer for you

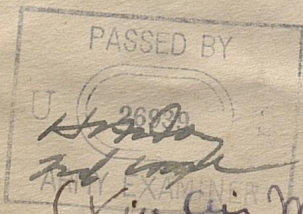
Your Soldier Husband

Jenny

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



Mr. George W. Canary Jr.  
4601 W. Jefferson St.  
Louisville (2) Ky  
U.S.A.



6

Sunday Dec 12-43  
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello Angel! This is my second letter to you today for I wrote you a V-mail too! I want to see which one reaches you first and let me know all about it. I didn't get any mail from you today but a V-mail letter from Mom. It had the old APO no in it and I suppose that I will get yours in a day or so, I sure do want to hear from you real soon. You have no idea how much mail means to me and how I love to forward to mail from you. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. I am I miss you so awful much and want you more than you know. You will find out how much I love you by my actions when I come home to you. Sure I will be back with you no have a little patience. I know you feel the same as I do and want me just as much. I would give anything to be able to climb in bed with you tonight. Boy, I am so damn hungry for you and your love making. This war can't last much longer and soon I shall be home with you. Keep the home fires burning and soon I will be with you. Do keep the mail rolling in, in order to keep my morale and spirits up. I depend upon you for all the latest information about the USA and home. Tell me all about what you do each day etc.

(2)

Well today, I began working and all of that. Honey, we work in conjunction with Group 5-2. I don't even work around Spera or any of our out fit. You see, we are on briefing teams and each man on a team or a shift has a special duty and therefore, each team is needed in all dept. Spera isn't on any team and he's in public relations, newspaper work. Day is in drafting and Ralph is typing and office paper work. Jim is target charts and in the things I use to do back in the States. Ben claims Jim a specialist in this line. I can't tell you all about my work etc but it is like the work I was doing when we were in the States. The office is about a mile away from our barracks and we have to walk back and forth each day. I got a pair of work shoes to take care of the mud. As you know, it is always a bit muddy over here and you have to keep your feet dry. So the work shoes come in handy. This is not a damn bad here and I like it okay. Of course it isn't like home but will have to do for awhile. All I can say is that I love you and want you more than you know. I hope that you can read this okay for I have to use my knee again. Please send me a few things that I asked for I can use them. Also send me some things to read for I have time at night to read now.

I just got back from taking a shave and washing up. The wash room is a little away from the barracks and I run over there. No hot water over there, so I heated up a bucket of water and took it over with me. I like to shave each day but always feel better after a good hot shave. Some of the guys don't shave each day and let their beards grow a day or so. I don't like that one bit and always like to look half way decent. Damn, it is just about time to hit the lights out and go to bed. They have a black out here all the time and it is blacker than hell outside. We have covers for the window and all of that. I have two flash lights and they come in handy at times. We can't go to town here as of yet but will later on. We are suppose to get a 24 hour pass each week besides other passes. Every three months, we are suppose to get a 8 day furlough. Don't know for sure about this and will let you know more about this later on. I do hope we get the 8 days for you could get away from the damn army for awhile away. Honey, I have to go to bed now and will try to finish this up in the morning if I can't will mail it any way as is. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. I have your large picture hanging right above my bed and you are looking down on me. So I shall hit the sack and shall dream of you all nite long and will make love to you.



(4)

Good morning, Angel! And I do mean good morning. It is now about 7 am and I'm in the office down at Army Hq. I just came from breakfast and got up early for the purpose of finishing this letter to you. I am I love you even at 6 am in the morning or any time at all. You are on my mind constantly and I dream of making love to you each night. You have no idea of how much I love you and miss you. I long for all that wonderful fun we had in Sinaloa and in Fremont. You are so damn sweet to me and the best perfect wife a man ever has had. You are the tops and I'm just nuts about you. Do send me some more pictures of yourself for I never can get enough of them. It is still blubber than hell out this morning. Honey, it is not too damn cold here and I think it is colder at home than it is here. Darling from now on, watch the papers about all the bunking of Hitler. You can bet your boots our boys are buying eggs with them. This S-2 work is interesting as hell and we really don't function until we are in combat. All I can say is that I love you more and more. Just hang on a few months and I will be back with you for keeps. Please don't worry about me in any way for I shall be fine and okay. No kidding, this place is just like a base in the U.S. and just as safe. So please don't worry. I won't do any more flying now that our trip is over except when I come home to you. God Bless you, my little wife and loads of love. I'll be seeing you.

- your know - a kiss

Your Soldier Husband

Sunny



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Tues Dec 14

Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello you red Sweet thing!

How do you like this new paper? I run out of mine and Al Woodard (the medic) got this for me down at the hospital. I'm using pencil because my pen is at the office and I forgot to bring it back to the barracks with me. So I'll have to use this tonight. Honey, still no mail from you and I'm sweating it out. I sure do hope my mail is getting to you okay and I feel sure that it is. I know that you are writing to me each day and its in the way. I suppose that it takes a little time for the mail to get straightened out. After they find out where I am, the mail will come in through okay. I've only been here four days now and I expect the mail will get here soon. I told you that I got a V mail letter from home the other day with the old APO address on it. So that's not holding it up.

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

(2)

7



AMERICAN RED CROSS

All the boys are in the same job that I am about  
 this mail. All of us are madder than hell about  
 it. You have no idea of how much mail means  
 to you when you are over the pond. Write me as  
 often as you can and I will do the same. I  
 love you so damn much and want you more than  
 you know. Last night before I went to sleep I  
 was thinking of all the fun we had last summer  
 in Saint City. We had loads of fun in Seaborn  
 too. You didn't like Hinger but at least we were  
 together. We had fun when we went to Fremont.  
 I can remember the last time we were there,  
 wasn't it hard to say good bye that day. Ah!  
 how I wish I could be back with you right now.  
 I would give about anything to be with you right  
 this very minute. I love you so damn much and  
 just long some thing awful for your love  
 making. We were just getting it down to  
 perfection and then you had to go away.

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

FORM 539A



AMERICAN RED CROSS

I shall never be able to get enough of your  
 love. As can still wants to hide and all of  
 that. He is a dead duck now. Honey, I never  
 see any of the boys I flew over with for the  
 crews sleep in different bunks than ours.  
 They are about a mile from us and eat in a  
 different mess hall. They get better food than  
 us because they have to fly etc. I don't care so  
 much for any of them except me. I like all  
 the passengers in the ship and Paul's sleep  
 under me. He is a grand guy and I like him.  
 The only time I see Ed is at night for his  
 office is far away from Group Hdq. Jimmy  
 Gray was busted yesterday and is a Cpl. I  
 told you about him going AWOL just before  
 we left Scitovos. He is mad as hell now  
 and he only got what was coming to him.  
 Funny thing, today I ran into a fellow who  
 was in grammar school with me. We traveled  
 together up to Salt Lake City and jailed

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

(4)



AMERICAN RED CROSS

around with Stuff and Brooklyn. He  
gives from line to line and checks on records  
etc. He will maybe have a few days and will  
go some place else. I would like to run  
into all of my red buddies of the cadets and  
other places. I'm over here some place near  
Linn Enfinger and I'm waiting for him  
to send his address so I can write to him.  
Perhaps we can meet each other some time.  
We have a radio in the barracks (Borden  
call it wireless) and the Germans try to mess  
up some of the programs. We get music and  
all of that in the news esp. broad casting  
that is also the English too. It is very interesting  
to be over here and the war is interesting too.  
As I said, I will have a bundle full of things  
to tell you when I come home. I can't wait  
until I get there to you and can stay for  
kiss. I know you can't wait just as I  
can't. I am, I love you so awful much.

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

FORM 539A

(5)



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Each day, I wonder what you are doing and if you are thinking of me. I know that you do but I bet you don't think of me as often as I do you. You are in my mind all of the time and never leave my thoughts for a second. I want you so awful much. It makes me so damn mad to realize that we have to write all of this under the line we have for each other. I can't realize the same in wars and no one else can. All my whole being cries out for you and my passions mount higher and higher for you. Love and marriage is wonderful but married people should be with each other all of the time. Darling, are you giving any thought of where you want to live when I come home to you? Where ever you say is okay with me. I will save all the money that I can and that will be more than half of my pay for I don't need much at all. You do the same and we will have a stake.

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

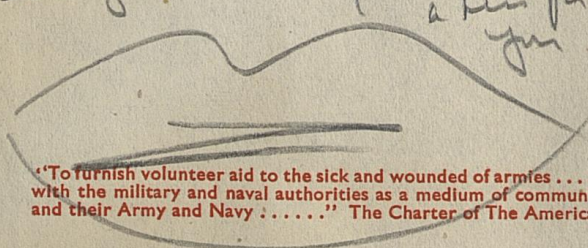
FORM 539A

(6)



AMERICAN RED CROSS

Do you like them rather long letters? I shall try to write them to you as often as I can. Honey, I am just wild for the want of you and can't wait until I can feast my eyes upon your radiant beauty. I can't wait until I can feel the press of your throbbing lips upon my hungry ones, I want to feel your lovely form pressed tight against me in a passionate embrace. Let's not waste any time when I come home. We will do no thing but love and have fun. I won't go to work until I have to just so we can be together a real whole lot. Well, I better go to bed now, so I will close. Again, I say that I love you and want you run them awful. God Bless you my Sweet little wife and loads of love. I'll be seeing you very soon so just hang on a bit for your Soldier Husband



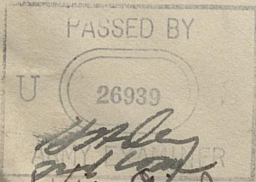
Sunny

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

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



Mr. George W Canary Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St  
Louisville, (2) Ky  
U.S.A.



(Via Air Mail)

7



else in this world <sup>(1)</sup> interest me in company.  
You are my whole life and my reason for  
living. All I want is to be with you for keeps.  
I know you feel the same way as I do  
and want me just as much. Darling,  
when you write me, tell me every little thing  
that you do for I'm so interested. Let me  
know all of the latest happenings and what  
goes on in the States. Let me know all about  
the new songs and all of that. Send me  
some Song hit books too, let me know  
what movies you see. In fact keep me in  
the know about every thing. I'm depending  
on you for so many things and to keep up  
my morale. I would like some good reading  
material and I mean good. (Do you know  
what I mean) Like "Gypsy Song" etc.

Some where in England.

Wed Dec 15<sup>th</sup> 8

Dear Parents,

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

No mail again today and  
I'm still waiting it out. Honey, I know  
you are writing to me and that it will get  
to me as fast as possible. I only hope my  
mail is getting through to you much  
faster than yours is. And that you have all  
the things I sent you from the different  
places we stopped. I will just have to have  
a little patience and hang on a few  
more days. I suppose when your mail does  
get here, I will get a whole bunch at one time  
and it will take me awhile to read all of  
it. Sure do wish that it would come in a  
big hurry. Dam, I want to hear from you  
so awful much and to find out what you  
have been doing with your self.

(1)

love you to death when I see you again. I don't give a damn what we do when I see you for the first time for I will kiss and kiss you until we both are dumb with ecstasy and all of that sort of thing. So I'm warning you to be prepared for some wonderful love making when I come home. Best you begin to build your strength up right now for Angel you will need it. You have a disappointed heart for a husband and who will reward you to death when he sees you again. No kidding, I will be a wild man and you may think I am crazy. You will be right for I am crazy about you. You have no idea of how much I want you and how much I love you. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. Nothing

(2)

you will have to excuse this pencil again for I left my pen down at the office. So I have to use this pencil in order to write to you tonight. All I can say is that I love you no damn much and can't wait until I come home to you again to stay. I hope you are having a bit of fun and looking forward to Christmas. Do have a good one this year for both of us. I will be in spirit that day just like I am every day. Our Christmas will come when I come home to you and we can always be together. Let's not ever leave each other for a second and do nothing but have fun and more fun. I will never be able to make up for all the lost time away from you. I shall kiss and

I do hope your Grand father is much better and is his old self again by now. Tell him hello from me and that I'm praying for him. Damn, I love you so awful much and want you more than you know, I wish I could express in paper how I do feel about you but you know I'm a man of actions and not words. I'd you could only feel inside of me and see how much I love you. Honey, watch the papers for all the big bombings, you can bet we played a part in some of them. We all want this war to end as soon as possible so we can go home to our live ones. (Namely you) It won't be long and the time will just before you know it. I can't wait until it does roll around and we do head for home.

Last night and tonight we went to a RAF PX and had tea and English beer. Even had the opportunity to visit the PX and visit in you. They talked the hell out of me and all of that by their talk. Some of the lower class of English talk no damn funny that you can't understand them at all. We have a hard time with some of them. We have several RAF Sgt's working with us in S-2 and I'd be damn if I can understand some of the things they say. They use a lot of slang we here and it means the opposite to what we mean. If we say, "I look like a bum". The English take it as if you were saying I look like my rear end. "Ten new" "top top". "Old man" cheer is etc. The most slang word they can use in a one word is "Buddy".

(7)

Can't get them over here, and a lot of other things. I wish you could see and hear all these things. I know you would get a big kick out of all these things. Honey, I haven't sent the knife home to you as yet and I think I will wait until after Christmas when the rush of sending is all over. I know it will get to you much faster and so will all the mail. They claim that it is slower now because of the big quantity of Christmas business mail. I hope you can read this pencil writing okay and I think you can do code my own pen work very by now. Honey, send me some paper to write on and so forth. Don't forget about the candy and smokes, you can always use more. Mainly, though, send me love and hugs of mail. Write me as often as you can and as long as you can.

(8)

You don't say you or fellow over here, it's bloke or chap. When you take off in a plane you are air bombed. And all types of planes are aircraft. Beer is called bitter or ale. Whisky or gin are known as spirits. Also everything is blummy or blummying. They say that instead of damn or hell. You put a letter instead of mail it and the hood on a car is known as a hoodnet. In place time English ~~they~~ they don't hold a seals hand until the 5th date or call her by her first name until then. They don't flirt with a girl and have to be formally introduced to her. They have the wireless - radio - turned on and have some good old American juke in it. I would like to see a good old juke box again and to have a coke or a malted milk.

I can never impress up on you how much I love you and want you. Thanks any way for saying yes when I asked you the big question. Do you miss me a little bit or a real whole lot? I know that is a silly question but I know how you feel. Honey, please don't worry about me too much and do have loads of fun. Just keep on thinking of the day that we can live a normal married life. I can't wait until that day arrives. Well, I will close for now and will dream of you when I go to sleep. Keep your chin up and pray real hard for the day of my return. God Bless you my little wife and loads of love. A kiss for you! your Soldier / husband



Sunny

Baby! do I want you more than anything awful! That is all I can think about and write about. Nothing can compare with the wonderful married life. I want more and more of it as soon as possible. As can feel the same way and be still content in bed alone when you aren't around. He still comes in every night and writes letters to me. I wish I could send him home to you so he would quit pissing on me. Do you think you could take care of him. Seriously, I do want you so damn much and miss you more than anything awful. If I only had the finer young man I could be with you in a flash. War is hell and I don't like it one damn bit. I know that it is hard of you two. Please don't worry about me in any way for I'm okay.

don't know if I shall go or not. To day I  
 bought some air mail ~~envelopes~~ envelopes  
 as you can see. I bought up a supply by  
 to last me for a time. I will send all of  
 my mail by air to you. It doesn't go  
 by air until it reaches the states, but it  
 gets there much faster. I don't like mail  
 for you can't get enough in them. So send  
 all your mail by air mail as I do. Tell  
 your folks to write too and I will do  
 the same. Peanuts, I hope you go to see  
 them real often and I know that you do  
 for me. I want to know if you ever got  
 the job or not. Honey, do send me some  
 pictures from time to time if you can,  
 I will do the same if I can find any  
 English photos always we here. I love  
 you so damn much.

If you could see this place I know you  
 would feel much better about me ~~being~~  
 being we here. Honey, in each field here  
 in England, the Red Cross has a truck  
 that goes around, handing out hot jam  
 and cornuts. They are then damn good.  
 Once a day, some English couple comes  
 around in an old truck and sells tea  
 and cakes or sandwiches. I'm getting  
 to be an old tea drinker from my truck  
 and I have the habit. I'm all try to  
 make it as nice as they can for us far  
 away from home. I'm here a movie here  
 in the here but the damn thing don't  
 work half of the time. I will have to wait  
 until I go to town to see a movie.  
 Ed and I want to go Sat night but I

Capt George C. Army 1511 42  
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)  
APO # 634 70 Post Master  
New York, New York



Mrs. George W. C. Army Jr.  
4601 W Jefferson St  
Louisville, (2) Ky  
U. S. A.

PAID BY  
26939 S  
EXAMINER  
*H. H. [unclear]*

(Via Air Mail)

8

9  
Friday Dec 17  
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Beautiful Wife!

Hello, you wonderful creature. Do you know there is a GI who is nuts about you and is wild for the want of you. This guy is a long way from the US in England but his heart is home with you. No kidding, Peanuts, I miss you more each day and want you more than anything awful. The jerk who said, "War is hell". I don't know the half of it. I would it use such a mild way of putting it. Being away from you is like being dead or unconscious. I feel as if everything was at a stand still. Nothing matters to me anymore, just the ray of hope of seeing you soon. My love waves carry over the ocean and surely you can feel them in your heart. All I want is to hold you in my arms and to never let you go again. Damn, I love you so awful much and desire you more than anything. My love grows more each day for you like a snowball rolling down a hill and collecting more snow. Do you understand what I mean? The only way I can show you how much I do love you is by actions. Soon I shall do that.



(2)

I didn't receive a sugar report from you today or no mail at all. I will get some more from you tomorrow or the next day. I know that I will get mail news after that large amount I received yesterday. I guess I'm too greedy by wanting mail each day. I know Uncle is trying his best to get it here to me as fast as possible. The army knows how the soldiers depend on mail from home. You know how eager soldiers are to be paid but they would much rather receive mail than money. I wish I could be able to get enough mail from you and will always want more. I know you feel the same way and I shall strive to do my best so you can have loads of mail from me. Damn this war anyway. I can't wait until I can have the security and peace of your arms again. I shall never be happy until I can look into your smiling eyes and see happiness for both of us shining forth. I want to cuddle your beautiful face in my hands and never live right of your radiant beauty. My eyes want to caress your whole wonderful body and my hands too! You will never know how much I've missed you.

(3)

Promise me that we shall never be apart for  
one whole day ever when I come home, I shall  
grasp you in a death ~~clutch~~ clutch when I  
come home again and shant ever let you go. I'm  
afraid that I might crush you when I do grab  
you in my arms. Can't you just see that  
glorious day when I come home, I want you  
to meet me at the station all alone for I  
nearly will cry like a baby with joy at seeing  
you again. I shall kiss you until we are  
both numb and dumb with passion. I don't  
want a soul around us and to do nothing  
but drink. all your love lines in. You shall  
have a little home all fixed up for us and  
we will go there at once. No kidding. I want  
you all alone when I come home. Time  
enough later to see the family. I just want  
to be with you. Darling. Can't you see how much  
I love you and want you. Ah! how I wish I  
could express my love on paper to you. Words  
just can't put over how I feel about you. I  
think you know the way I feel for you are the  
same way. Our day will come and it is not  
so very far away. Pray real hard for it to  
Come.

(4)

Angel, you don't know how proud I am that you are my wife. When you walk along with me, I'm biny and I know that all the other unlucky guys are jealous. You can't deny that you are beautiful, lovely, cute, attractive, wonderful, full of charms and Hot Stuff! I adore you from the ground up and I'm just nuts about you. I'm always looking at your photos and the pin things will just about be worn out when I come home to stay. All I can say is that I love you and want you more than you know. Darling, please don't think I'm blue and start to worry about me. No, please don't worry about me. I have your love and know you are waiting for me to come home. It's not bad over here at all. It's just that I miss you so damn much. You know, in a way I'm glad that I got to come overseas, I would hate to say that I was a peace time tin soldier and didn't go over the pond. I could not ever tell my kids that. I know deep down in your heart you are damn proud of the fact you have a husband overseas. I'm proud of it.

(5)

I'm glad that I can do my small bit for you. You are the very reason that guys like myself are in far away places. Thank God! I'm not in the infantry. Please don't worry about me for I'm as safe as you are. I carry on with my work just as if I were back in the States. You can't hardly call this overseas for it is about the same as home. True we can't get or have the same things but it's not bad at all. The only thing I don't like and can't stand is being away from you. I would give any thing to be with you this very minute and never have to worry about the army. All I can say is that I love you more than you know. Honey, I have changed gens as you can tell by now. I draw it much in the way of news to day but just how much I love you and adore you. They are working the hell out of us in S. 2. We are still more or less getting our office set up. It will take sometime before we are all set up and will take a lot of work. Some day, I don't even see Day or Ralph expect at times in the barracks. I was going to turn to missus minute but I've changed my mind. I don't care about going.

~~in~~ during Christmas week. I would like  
 to see it and shall go down to London after  
 Christmas. We can go there after the holiday  
 season is over. I think Christmas day, rather  
 Christmas eve, I will go to the nearby town  
 and fool around. Christmas Eve is our  
 night and I shall be with you. Remember that  
 night I asked you to go steady? I can recall  
 it just like it was yesterday. I sure do wish  
 I could be with you this year. God do you  
 know in 2 more months, we shall be old  
 married people of a year. I was a cadet  
 this time last year and a mere chop head  
 under class men. I do wish I could get back  
 in the cadets again. I haven't been able to  
 find out about the cadet deal over here as  
 of yet. I will keep on trying until I do find  
 out something. Will let you know as soon  
 as I do find out. Do you want me to go back  
 in and fly again? What you say goes. Do  
 tell me real soon and I think I know what  
 your answer shall be. I will find out all  
 about it as soon as I can.

(8)

How is Norman and his love life? So Erine is going to New York. What will Sing do now that he is going away? She has more damn big trouble. Sister and Gillian is on good terms too. They tickled the hell out of me with their petty fights. I was very joyed to hear that your Grand father was so much better. He must feel damn good to want to go out for beer. Honey, do you remember Red Peters who use to yell at me all of the time at Sines City. His wife brought them food car with them and we use to see them in front of the show each site. Well has malaria and is in a hospital some where over here. He caught it on the way over by plane. That is damn funny that you very seldom get rid of Red who's in the same office I do but I haven't seen him for he was in the meat house before we landed here. All the guys in Group S-2 are kids I went to Intelligence School with. The four squad runs and Group all work together in one office (S-2 only) we have different desks as I explained to you.

Honey, Ralph follows Spere around like his shadow. Where you see me you see the other. You wouldn't know Ralph now for he is a changed kid. They have just about ruined him and all of that. He still is a PFC and has the worst job in the office and the entire S-2 Section. He is the typist and office boy. You know how he is and they all walk over the kid. One day Spere forgot his note book and asked me to go all the way back to the barracks for it. You can guess what I told him. I told you about my crevasse cap being stolen on the trip. Well guess who had the damn thing. Boy, jeb it up to wear to town and never gave it back until I got here. How about that. Boy, was I mad when he handed my hat to me. I had another row with him about it. Enough with the ship talk. Today I found a Conies Journal in the day room and read it from front to back. It was dated Oct 22<sup>nd</sup>. Just the same, it looked damn good to me. I looked at Appelis ad and all of that.

How do you like this long letter? I bet the  
 censor sure misses Cain when he gets one  
 this long. Peanuts, I love you so damn  
 much and want you somethin' awful. Do  
 you mind if I repeat this real often? That  
 is all I can say and think. Tell all your  
 family hello for me and all of that sort of  
 thing. I wish I knew how long it takes for  
 my mail to reach you. I do think V-mail  
 is a little faster but I'm not sure. I would  
 rather write you long letters anyway. Just  
 hang on a few more days and soon I shall  
 be on the way home. Keep your chin up and  
 please don't worry about me. Oscar sends his  
 love and he doesn't talk to me much any more.  
 Suppose he is still mad at me and all of that.  
 Well, I shall close now. I've been on this letter  
 for about two hours or more. God Bless you  
 my little wife and loads of love. Take care of  
 your self.

Your Soldier's Husband

Sunny

-a kiss for  
 you!





(6)

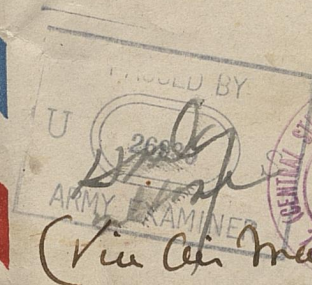
I will wait until some time after Christmas. We can get her and all of that right here on the base. They have her Com Clubs all over the place and RAF tea shops. So there is no need for me to go to town expect for a rest. I will take a couple of days off and take it easy. I do wish I could see you each nite like back in Iowa. We had so damn much fun and all of that. Dam. I love you so awful much. Angel, I suppose by now that you have sent me Candy and smokes. When you do send me Candy, buy a variety of Candy bars. Such as milky way, chocolate bars etc. Don't worry so much about gum for we are allowed one pack a week. Monday I can buy some more stuff at the PX for Monday a tart a new ration web. Send me some Peanuts (Canned or in jars) I don't want to put you to a lot of trouble about sending me things. You always said that you liked to send me things, so here is your chance. Do you go to many movies like we use to? I would like to see a damn good picture again. For whom the Bells Toll is in London



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



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



(Via Air Mail)

9

Somewhere in England

Sat Dec 18, 1943<sup>10</sup>

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello, you red sweet thing. Do you know that I'm so damn much in love with you and want you more than it is possible. Today I got a letter and a card from Mum, also one from Sis in New Haven. No mail from my little wife though. I hate for a day to go by without any mail from you. This makes the second day with no mail from you. I do hope you are getting just loads of mail from me and that you get at least one each day. Alled can say, is that I want plenty of mail from you and can't wait until it comes, I love you so awful much and just fant at the thought of making love to you. Do you miss me very much? I don't see how I've carried on and how I shall carry on without you. The only thing that is worth while about me is that you are my wife. I still can't understand how I was lucky enough to catch you. Thanks again for saying yes that Feb<sup>20</sup> day. I shall never forget that day for it was the day I began to live. You will never know how happy you've made me. I love you more now that I did even yesterday. My love for you is active no matter where or how far we are apart. Each nite, before I go to sleep, I make love to you in my mind and then I dream about it all nite long.

(2)

Some of these dreams are so real that it's a wonder you don't feel them too! Each nite I do this and each time, it makes me want you more. Do you think and dream like this very often. All I can say is use the Boy Scout saying, "Be Prepared". Today, I was ambling along the road, nochant by as hell and along came a 2nd L voice with the wings of a bombardier proudly displayed on his funny chest. I gives him a nappy out of the hub, ~~statue salute~~ and breeze on by him. Suddenly, it dawned upon my undermed brain, that the said Lt pers was one I've seen before. To my intense surprise, as I whirled about, he was standing with open mouth gazing upon my manly form. I yelled, "Hugh Francis, you old son of a —". Yep! it was Hugh one of my X school chums at dear old St Xaviers. You know Hugh and his brother Billy Francis who is a escape fighter pilot in the U.S.N. (Navy) Well Sir! It was like old home weeks and we took there for a hell of a long time shooting the bull. He is a egg dropper in the 703rd Squadron and was with us at Sinf City, so on. He didn't know I was in the Group etc. Said he heard I crashed up and was washed outk-... what a ugly expression! We are to meet tom morn at the office etc. He's the same old Hugh with the bars and all. He married Ann Johnson from home this summer.

(31)

He didn't know that I was hitched up in the Cadets too. Hugh signed his name to the biggest best man paper about the same time I did. He went right to Bombardier school and I to pilot. Small world isn't it? Today I found out you have to go to London before the Cadet board etc. I will send my super snuggers out and find more out about it. Will relay the news to you as soon as I can inform. Comes in. Let me know what your grey matter thinks about this. Tonight we were told to pick up our pay from here at the Squadron orderly room. I, thinking of friends and shilling passing into my eager maw, dashed in and pulled up in front of Lt Puff. Told him I came for my monthly reward for my toils of a £1. Looking into his big hob, laughing said, "Sorry no pay for you this time but you owe Uncle £3.45". After I had come down from the ceiling, I asked him why. Well it seems as if the two times I was paid on the trip - I was over paid and there fore, we Uncle £3.45. Dick was paid two shillings, 6 pence (2/6) or about 48 American cents. So you can see, it was all mixed up in a big way. I have to go to Group Personnel tomorrow and find out what the score is etc. Will tell you all about it when I come back. Dec pay is due in about two weeks and I have more than enough dough to last me until then. In fact, I will send

(4)

You the greater part of my pay then. Did you hear  
about the red maid who found a camp in the woods and  
beat him to the ground? Win Bang-1912! I shall keep  
you in on all of the com & hear around the benches. If  
you hear any good jobs, pass them on to me and I can tell  
the boys. I was furious to hear that the Irish was whipped  
on their last game of the season. Also I heard that male  
beat the Red grubs this year for the first time in six  
years. Remember when we use to go to the big game  
on Thanks given day. Wish I could of taken you again  
this year. Next year we will go and do all the things  
we use to do and more. I didn't go to turn to night  
and don't care about going at all. Will do so after  
Christmas and will go to London. The fellows claim  
this turn near by here is it with a dam and not  
with while to go in. So I shall save up to a 48 hour  
pass and will go to London. I might, just for a laugh,  
go on a liberty pass (6 hours) some nite and may go  
in Christmas nite. The fellows say it is blacker than  
a coal mine in Penn., at nite time. I really don't care  
about going in just to see the rights and put in the fed  
bag. I do want to go to London and see the rights. I  
will tell you all about it. I am I love you so awful  
much and want you more than you know. I know  
that you feel the same way as I do and want me as  
much as I want you. Boy, I can't wait until I see you.

(5)

Sis wrote that she was going to call you up to eat  
dinner with you. Did she and did you have fun?  
I wish I could take you out and all of that sort of  
thing. When I come home, we shall just be in one  
big mess, go around and do nothing but live, have  
fun and more live. Uncle Sam, he will give us <sup>\$</sup>300  
bucks the day we are promoted to a civilian. 300  
green bucks will buy us a lot of fun and good times.  
So, I assure you we will have one hell of a time when  
this unbearable war is over. Pray real hard that it  
will end as fast as possible. I want you so damn  
much and can't wait until I can get my hands  
on you. I want to kiss you until your ears fall off  
and your hair stands on end. I will hug you so damn  
tight that your ribs will buckle and pop. You just  
wait and see how vibrant I shall be. As I said  
before, Be Prepared for some powerful love making.  
Darling, you know that greasy job at Scribner  
that you thought was nice looking. Well, the damn  
job is in my hands and is a K.P. pusher. They  
only make drips do that kind of work and he is a  
drip of the first water. Peanuts, what is Mary's husband  
name and what Sgt is he in. I would like to know  
and all of that. I do hope you have sent the things  
I asked for by now and especially the writing paper.  
I wish I had bought up a large supply when I could.

(6)

Honey, I'm C.G. down at the office to men as nite  
and shall write you another long letter. Tonight,  
I'm rather fatigued and shall hit the sack early.  
I did a lot of work today and am a bit tired. ~~together~~.  
Darling, do my letters have many holes in them  
cut out ~~of~~ by the censor? I still have to shave and  
clean up before I hit the hay. Peanuts, please don't  
worry about me in anyway but in when and all of  
that. Every thing is fine expect I can't be with you. I  
miss you so damn much and just want you something  
awful. My whole body cries out for the want of your  
caresses and love making. It won't be long before I can  
make love to you and all of the things we like to do.  
Just keep your chin up and hang in a little while  
longer. Soon this will all end and I can come home  
to you. I haven't seen any of the crew I came over  
with expect Poulos and Woodward. I don't care if  
I ever see them again anyway. Well, I'll close now  
and clean up. Again I say, that I love you more  
than you know and want you something furious.  
God Bless you, Angel, my little wife and loads  
of love. Tell your family, hello and to write,  
a kiss for you!

Your Soldier Husband  
Sonny  
(The weenus kid)

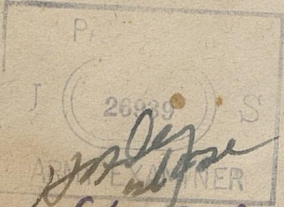




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(Via Air Mail)

