

Friday Feb 18th 1

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

As you have pleased by mine, I have received another one of your wonderful love letters. You are so sweet and wonderful to your own old love and soldier husband. All of these nice things you do for me increases my love for you more and more. It's not the contents of the ltr but the lovely thoughts behind it. Gosh, you are just too wonderful for words. Besides the ltr, I had three beautiful letters from you, in my return from raiding your. One of the miracle build my letter was 14 pages long and it was pure heaven. I dream in each word and I feel wonderful now. Again, I repeat, I love you so awfully much and, in plain words, adore you. If you could only understand how much I do love you and want your love making. Ah! My little blonde Goddess, I miss you so awfully much. It is almost time for mail call again and I have high hopes to have mail from you. I'm greedy as a dog about wanting mail from you. Your letters bring me to your side and make me feel as close to you as can be. I sincerely hope that you enjoy my few attempts of letters as I enjoy your divine ones. I like the way you tell me your little things and thought you were. Damn, I miss my beautiful, careful of heavenly wife so damn much and could die of this yearning of affection from you. I didn't know the human body could take so much punishment and not affect. I can't say that I'm truly alive. My life is at a stand still and won't go on again until my eyes lips meet yours in the gasp and rapture of a kiss. Sister, you run to me! I do hope I get an in paper just how I do feel about you but it is really impossible to do so. Deep down inside of your heart, you know and understand how much I do love you for surely you can feel the pang of my love across the chasm that separates us. Darling, you are right about this paper and I so like it very much. Send me more of it the next time you make with the ltr. The candy is delicious and wonderful. You are so sweet to send me presents for you know how much I like them. Also the words that will bring me to your arms this damnable time. So thanks a real whole lot, Angel.

81 dot 2000

I suppose you are curious by awaiting news of my two
 day holiday and the things I did. Jimmy Dunn and I set out on
 one of these horrible things that are a real hell for a train. Jim
 not kidding, when I say I had large trains for every train the damn
 thing was here. A great many of the people travel by rail here
 because of the fact, you can get to one end of the island to the
 other in in a short time. Train fares are rather cheap and within
 reach of any means. I explained to you once before the type of
 railway coaches they have etc, no writ go into that detail. Along
 the route, very small boys board the train and quite a few jumped
 into our compartment. The kids are American Soldiers who
 here and there they tell you for guns. English people do
 not have the habit of chewing gum, so the kids try to buy
 it from us. They know all soldiers have and can get some
 for nothing. Can you picture small boy of 6 or 7 riding trains, by
 them selves? All the kids come from one town to another to
 go to school. I can see no reason why that. The trip by rail was
 very uneventful except (I repeat yourself for a while) we traveled
 with a First Sgt. who was not Sam Michaels but the top back of
 the 700th Signal Bn. (Jimmy's First Sgt.) This guy was actually
 human and nice to boot. I was amazed at this astounding
 feat. So the four of us (another Sgt) decided to hook up together.
 Jimmy Dunn had made arrangements to receive my wife
 in a minute here. So upon arriving at Cambridge we found
 the little of Cabs again and hauled out to their home. We found
 it to be a nice place and left our slaving gear etc etc. The four of
 us set out on a reconnaissance for a lug of powerful liquor.
 Found none and drank none. Scotch washed down with this
 rotten beer. The jump of hunger gnawed at our bellies and we got
 an 81. put under a table for chow. Had a day (2) of this in this place.
 Had Rmolt beef etc for a meal. Jimmy was suppose to meet a (civilian)
 huddle (I mean of civilian), the First Sgt and the other Sgt. had a few
 things to do, and I wanted a hair cut. So we split forces and I was to
 meet Jim at the Red Cross in an hour which I did. But let me

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Tell you about the clip joint. They are called "Hair Dressers" in the place and we would think it would imply to be a barber shop. So I walked into the little shop and services there etc (no pants!) They don't have the type barber chair as we do and then don't scrub etc. I did get a damn nice hair cut, not too long or not too short. Just right. Got a oil job on my hair and I do mean oil. Was told to change it every 100 miles. I got a big kick out of the English Hair Dresser. More damn fun. I met Jimmy at appointed place and his old brand didn't show up. So we hauled off to a movie. I forget the damn name right now but it was an English movie and was pretty good - that is as far as they go. We chugged up and went to another one "The Crazy" and it was damn good. Playing with it was "The Purple V" another English, truly nice. Darling, you can amaze any place in the show over here and when I came home. I may forget some time and like up a fog - then turned out in my old funny. Jim and I were a bit sleepy and I guess a little full of spirits (I do mean spirits) so we headed for the road. Cambridge is a nice town and the streets are named after Saints etc. A few places of dwell were on Jesus Lane. We had a fairly nice room with two beds. But it was the best mile of shut eye I've had since you left me. A real, honest to goodness, like bed with all the trimmings. We left about 10 am and was awoken by the lady of the house with a call for breakfast. As we dined on eggs, we could smell (no cracks) the tantalizing aroma of bacon and eggs. Dished down the steaks (the four of us) and tea up on the table were real scrambled eggs, real bacon, hot toast (butter smeared all over), jam, rolls and coffee. Yeah, it was too wonderful to be true. I pinched myself to see if it was real. What a wonderful treat that was. My first real eggs in months and bacon. I chewed the hell out of each delightful, tasty morsel. It was well worth the trip just for that heads first. Of course, it could not compare with me if yours is any American style but it was the nearest thing we could get in this damn place. Being lazy and needing a shave, we decided to let another hair dresser do his work. I then went to a bank. Loads of London Ltd. by the way, and called home to you 50 dollars. So you should have some by this time. We walked around Cambridge, seeing the shop windows and looking for things to send home. But curds etc. no could find! Besides, I shot my used sewing you said money. It was

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but be about a week to send it home to you. I am good deal
thought. Rest you let me know as soon as you can green books come so
I will know etc. We ate dinner and had a few more shots. Jim and
I went to another movie and saw "At Dawn We Die" another English
movie about the war. We ate again and another movie "Birth of
the Blues" with Bing and Mary Martin also "Topper takes a trip". I saw
both of them before but was glad to see them again, for we get very
sick of the English movies. Last night was the blackest, blackest I have
ever seen. Neither one of us had a light and had to almost crawl on
hands and knees to find our way about. We kept smashing into
buildings, people, poles and walls. It is a wonder we didn't kill
ourselves doing this. After groping about for hours, we found the
American Red Cross. Guess what, I had a real coke there and the
best one in months. How hot that! A dance was going on there
and we watched the girls go around these English wretches and
do mean wretches. I can't see how in the hell the girls can dance
this English style. A lot of the boys could jitter bug and do the
"Sindy". We sat around taking the movie in and watching. Jim
can't dance any style. Several of these unbelievable wretches asked
us to dance but we refused. Besides having a contract to you, I wouldn't
dance with these wretches from hell anyway. I admit some (very few)
of the English girls are fair looking but they all are the upper class
and very happy (as crazy about affairs [even 2nd Lt??]) We drank
a couple more cokes and then groped our way to that wonderful
bed. This morning we had another one of these wonderful breakfasts
and then caught the train. As you can see, we didn't do very much
but it was different than the old Army grind. I enjoyed it myself
and also the chance to send you money home to you. I
don't go out in years again until next month with Glenn and
we will take in London. Darling, I thought of you all the while I
was out in years and wished that you were with me. I enjoyed this
boys but still it won't be the same I miss you so damn much. I
kept wondering how much mail I had from you and Jack's eyes.

And I had three letters and a package waiting for me. I didn't
have any luck at to dump mail call though. Tonight for Chris here
in the bar, we had a run. — Hello! Hello! Give them to come back
to. Don't you think? No thing much took place around 8-2 while I
was away, so I did miss out on any thing. Tonight is our alert night,
I mean my team but we don't have to work. Dick is C. O. and has to
stay here all night. The Aero club opens tonight here in the bar with
a Red Cross dance. I'm not going here for I want to hit the roads
early and write this letter to you. Now we have a place to buy cuts
between meals etc. I am good deal. I think they'll have Cakes
there too. Oh! Boy! I am a very popular guy around here because
of the many packages you send me. Some here, and gets around
when I get a package from you and all of the 8-2 volunteers gather
around, I know them small bits etc and give the rest for myself. As
and my personal friends. Don't worry, I get the largest share myself. As
I told you, we have got 4 or 5 packages with each other and since we
gets a package at least once a week. So it all ends up in the long
run. You have to do this you know where it would be a awful damn
two down etc, I have more than enough Chester fields now
and will let you know if I need more. (Send me some more
chocolates and get some money by now. I think it would be a
nice little, you have a new Easter Card let with
it. Consider it as a Easter gift to you from me. No kidding. Anyh,
I mean it. Buy your self a real cute one and tell me all
about it. Plenty more dough also it came from and I will send
you another 25 cents in a month or so. We shall have loads
of dough when I get home to you. So go ahead and use it. I love
you so damn much and want you to have the best of every thing. Any
the way, has the censure ever cut any thing out of the letters? As
you know, I am up in my high rides for I never write any thing of
military value in them. So I feel sure. My letters are untraced
by the censors sign blade etc. I really do like this page and
send me more real ones. As you know, I



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I sure do use a whole lot of it each day. I depend on you to keep me well supplied with same. Don't worry about the envelopes for I use air mail ones and can buy them any night here in the store. Thanks for sending me Peukis and Sewolds address. At the first opportunity I get, I shall write to them. I use Val a letter and will keep it some time to mention. I still haven't heard from that cad of Jimmie. He has had more than enough time to write to me. I will not write again until I hear from him, which I have my doubts about. I did get one V-mail to say and that was from Aunt Sis. It was mainly about you etc. I love to hear all about you from other people. All of them, my dear girl, etc. See what I keep telling you all if it's time! Time for the jibe dept. to go to you, no here goes no. 1. A woman on board ship saw a man relating in a deck chair. Approaching him she said in a cheery tone, "you are just the man we are looking for. All the married people are going to play hidey." The man looked up at her madly and replied, "you're mistaken, lady - I'm not married; I'm near rich." No. 2 - The best story. A dreamy-eyed gal back in the States wrote her boy friend over here. "Say Eddie, tell me what E.T.O. means, I gather it's some thing like world 50." I could add to this but I won't. Enough with the corn tonight, let's talk about you. I'm mad about you as you have probably gathered by now. If you could only see how much I adore you and want you. I'll be old for my face, I miss you so damn much and can't wait until you re-visit me with love on the other way around. We will meet half-way - no holds barred and love to the finish. I'll make you punch drunk with kisses; I will muss up your clothes (best you remember them); I will love you until you can't take any more; I'll just be a passionate, wild, love-crazed husband when I hit the States. I think you know what I mean for you are the same way. Damn, I can't wait until that wonderful day comes. Woo woo! Ah Boy! etc. etc.

I shall kiss you fiercely upon your intoxicating lips. I want to caress your enchanting, red velvet cheeks and to crush your senses firm to me. I want to see the fiery passion blaze forth from your eyes. We shall be no delicious with this divine love making that aim shall be ours. your radiant beauty dazzles me. you are of a taste, lovely, magnificent. 500 years hence of female. It is unbelievable how much I love you and how your dainty, marvelous figure sets me afire. Oh, just to put it in plain words, "I'm nuts about you. Remember all of the fun we had together? I just can't wait until we can do all of this and take up where we left off. Honey, after I come back to the States, I don't know what the deal will be. Perhaps we will be discharged right away or given four months, so we can say just now. They here: it all played out. you can understand that they will turn all of us here at once because, no one could get home. I mean transportation would be over taxed etc. They will use mine out of my team. I think they should turn all the long line first. So here men acting overseas, married men and no on. So don't expect me home right away when the war is over etc. I truly believe that it will end in a few more months. I would like to know when, would it you? So would a lot of other people. Mind you, there is a lot more to be done but it won't be long now. The damn Japs are getting whipped and the Germans are in the damn full, mine and mine each day. Still they have a lot of fight left in them and it won't be a easy job. So hang in and have patience. Keep your chin up and pray real hard for this to end. I would like to get home this summer and I'm praying real hard. Pen is dry! Just had to fill the damn thing. Darling I do hope you like my long letters and enjoy them like I do yours. I've spent all evening writing this to you and I know you do the same. Oh, love is so wonderful. Damn, this war for taking us apart like this. Almost two years, if we live untroubled by this damn army. I know you feel the same way as I do.

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My Darling Sweet Adorable Angel wife!

What a wonderful day this was for me. First I was paid, then found out my "B" knacks bag was here, received a package from home and to top it all off, a wonderful letter from you. So this was like a birth day or some thing like that. I was so damn glad to get my other knacks bag paid was about down to the nub. My 91 shoes were worn out and I had a brand new pair in the "B" bag. My overalls were dirty and I had a clean pair in it too. Also a clean field jacket, new civilian shoes, undershirts etc. I'm sure damn glad that it finally came here. Honey, I was paid 12 pounds, 11 shilling and six pence. I know you don't understand their English pence so here is the sum in round American green backs, \$50.35 (approx). So Honey, I make over a \$100 a month counting the dough that Uncle sends you. I shall save most of this plus the \$18 bucks I already had. So I have the grand total of (about) 70 dollars now. I'll send you the biggest part of this and more when I'm paid again at the end of this coming month. Use the money I send you as you see fit, such as paying bills and buying new shoes etc. Save some of it for the day I come home. I'm with the package from Mum was the cigarette case you sent me and I think it is swell. You are so wonderful and sweet to me. Mum sent me some V-mail blanks but I can't use this kind. Besides the Army gives us all of the V-mail we can use. As you know, I don't believe in the damn stuff. Good old air mails are what I like. So keep 'em coming. I had a rather long day again with more damn work. Tomorrow, we have to make with two different lectures and we are busy as hell gathering up material on them. We have so many crews in different stages of our course and have to change material for each lecture. I hope that I don't have to give me but just help out in the capacity of running the projects and such odd jobs ~~at~~ ^{the} ~~at~~. I don't mind giving a lecture but it is a lot of trouble etc. I see this much that it does a lot of good for you to speak in front of all of these guys. I just own a few legs around the 10 day build up. We are whipping our selves up into shape for the coming ball season. I shall do this every night after chow with all of the other fellows. Tomorrow night is our abate night again and I do hope that we don't have to work all night again. I'm OK again around the end of this week. Also one day, I'm now orderly again. I sure do like that job for we can catch up on his reading etc. I suppose I have a leg in the way from you and will arrive any day now. I just love to get packages from you. Send me thing real often and all of that.

I have here a hot sunny fire going ⁽²⁾ tonight and it is really, two
damn warm in here. I have the black out shutters down and can't
open the windows. So I'll have to open the door. That I just did. I suppose
that all the card games have sprung up all over the base. Every day
during his games are held all over the base, in fact all over the whole damn
army. Here, we call Dick, OCS Day and he gets so damn mad at
us. He is still sweeting it out and I doubt if he ever goes. You
see, there are so many share tails now that there are cut down a lot
of the OCS schools. So I don't know if he will make it or not. I would
like to see him make it but if he was ever an officer over me, I would
hurry myself. How but that? Not much in the way of news around
here tonight but the same old stuff. I'm using the best of their
pages tonight, so best you read me more but quick. I like it very
much and all of that. My sketching book was in my bunk with my
and now I can really get down to some serious drawing. I
don't think you've ever seen this book for art students. It is a guide
in hints about sketching. It helps me out a real whole lot. I'm
still sweeting out a reply from these college courses I wrote any
for. I suppose I will hear some thing in a few days. I would like to
broader my hand drawing as much as I can. It is a interesting
past time and hobby. Did you get a kick out of the cartoon I
sent you last night? Sometimes I can think up some funny ones.
I will draw you up more if I have time. For some unknown reason,
we had hot cakes again this morning. This makes two days in a
row that we've had them. As far as I'm concerned, they can have them
every day. I sure do like them a whole lot. I didn't eat dinner today
for we had a delayed meeting from 9 am back just club. I didn't meet
until around 10:15 and I ate too much. So I didn't go to lunch.
Damn it, my belly can only hold so much you know. I sure do like to
eat and is about the only thing to do over here you know. I have to that
the Aero club was open next and is quite nice. I haven't had time to
take its place in. I will do so some time. I spend all of my miles over
here in the office. I'm breaking my new pair of es1 shoes now and they
are a bit rough. I hate to break these damn things in fact is just
torture to do it. My other pair are shot and I have to turn them in
for a new pair. I have plenty of shoes to send me a real long time. I
hope I'm home before I use them all. The sun came out today and
this was a rare thing. Would like to see more of it.

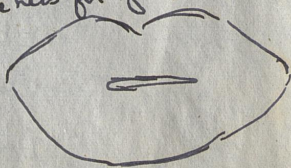
Diels and I'm got a gabage also to buy, so we have a lot of
Candy etc around here to night. Sub. I love you so awful much
and want you more than it is possible. If you could only see how
much I do love you. I havnt seen Ed to talk to so I don't know the
latest dope on his English love affair. I would like to find out more
about it etc. Will pass it on to you. I know you like to hear all
about this and things like it. You said in your letter that women
was cheating in the living room. You also know is like a circus
or some thing like that. The English would call it a Public Meeting
house. The town hall etc. I call it a mad house. You are having
one hell of a time with your teeth. I'll be glad when you are all fixed
up and want here to go to the dentist every now. I know how you
cheat that guy and his work. You said that you saw the Preview
of Life Boat and it was good. I read it or rather about it in a
movie magazine. Sounds like it would be good and I would
like to see it. Must of been a good show with all the other things
thrown in. I let you die look cute in your new navy blue suit.
I get so damn mad to think all these jinks at home get to look at
you but not your old husband. I'm just a out cast a forgotten
man or some thing like that. It is my job to annoy you and
take you to the shows etc. Damn this war anyway. I would give any
thing to be home with you and could do all of this. I want to take
up the role of a husband but quib. So - time - awasting and as I
realized you told me he was taking up the art of embroidery. Well
him. I think he is a nut and a big ring etc. I'm surprised at him etc.
was glad to hear that Sis wrote me a letter. I suppose that it will be
full of her troubles etc. Val owes me one and should hear from
him real soon. Louis's brother said that Louis was willing to
me. Sure took him a long damn time to get around to it. I
will havnt heard from him. Wonder if he did write? You still
wear my pyjamas each nite you stay over here. Wear the hell
out of them for I never use them. I sleep in my rags near drawers
or in shorts. I suppose I'll have to get back in the practice of
wearing them when I come home or will I? When you are buying
thing, buy up a lot of those filmy lacey thing that I like for you to
wear. You know the stuff that I mean. You are the best well
desert or undesert woman. No kid's thing! Would like to see more
night now. I love you so awful much and want you more than
you know. I'm so damn hungry for you and can't wait until
we can make with the love. Will see wild man when I see you.

Ralph still hangs around with ⁽⁴⁾ Jerry all of the time and you know how Jerry is. Ralph gets down each day and I think dumb. This morning he was going to wash his teeth with shaving cream. Dick caught him in time just as he was about to put his tooth brush in his mouth. This is about the fourth time he has done this and one day did scrub his teeth with shaving cream. What a nut he is. The other day, he wrote a card instead of a mail or a letter. I bet the words that he does is mixed up something awful. He takes no damn long to do any thing and is forgetful as hell. What a dope! It is almost nine bells now and I haven't got a good start on this letter. I am sleepy to night for getting up rather early this morning for the hot sales. Do I bore you with all of this chatter about such things? I try to make my letters as if I were talking to you, so this is it etc. Ralph, just came in and wanted to know how many pages I've written to you so far. He was surprised when I showed him. Said he wish that he could write such long letters. We can write about things that other people would be interested in. We are no clue to each other that we want to know what goes with each other. Just write the stars and moon were so beautiful. It was a shame to write all of that moon light. Sure wish I could be with you. Then the moon would shine in the rain or even in the day time. I want you each second of the 24 hours in a day. My gas lines have no line such as morning, noon and nite. When I come home, this pent up love will flood you like a large of hot fire. Just wait until I turn love all of my burning gas lines upon you. I know you will like that in a big way, just like I do. I hear the faint sounds of a card game through the walls. I suppose the boys have a little friend by game going on down the hall. What a place this is. Life must be rough in the home front. We have a report from Detroit that the remnants of the city's ultra-ultra men by reaction first things so tough that they are bad! I bleed for the gun blokes in the home front. Say, it is about that time to make out the income taxes. I got me in trouble this time for I have a dependent, namely you. So I don't owe them any money this year. I have to pay them for last year when I came home. I don't know how much I owe them. Perhaps they will pass a bill that soldiers unit have to pay no back taxes. I sure do hope so. I bet your Dad has to put out with a lump sum of the green stuff. I would gladly pay, if I could be home with you and all of that. So would a lot of other guys I know!

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One year ago, Mar 5th, I had big cracks up with P+14a. I was
winded out in March. This time last year, we were so damn happy in
our little apt in Sweetwater. Gosh, how I wish I was home with you tonight.
I shall make love to you in my dreams later tonight. Dear lady, you
know how the ground crews etc look in Terry and the Priates well
that's how we jump look. That Milton Caniff must hang around Air
bases for he knows his stuff. All the GI's like that stuff for it is so true
to life. He draws a special one for the Army called "Male Call". It
is a hit ref, etc and about GI wishes. Honey, I ache all over for the
want of your touch and the thrill of your love making. I'm in a bad
way because I want you so awful much. If I could only kiss you
and make with the love. You are so wonderful and beautiful. If I
could only hold your charms in my arms. When I come home, I'll
never let you go again. I promise you an eternal love affair that
will go on for ever. So be prepared! is all that I can say. Peanuts. It is
getting about that time and I'll have to bail out in a few minutes. I
need sleep in a bad way. Doubt if I get any to minutes nite because of all
the work we will see them libly here to do. So best I go hit the sack
and dream of you. You have no idea of how much I miss you and
want you. As you know, I'm just wild about you and need you more
than I do my next breath. Tell your family hello for me and to write
real soon. By the way, how is your grand father? Tell him hello for me too.
I shall write to your family as soon as I can. I use a lot of people mail
and will try to answer them when I get CQ one nite this week. All the
long are gone to the barracks and I should be in the same place right
now. I wish I could find a little time to read. Some time, in a spare
minute during the day, I read a little bit but it is rare as hell.
I've read just about all the gulet novels you've sent me so far but two.
So send me some more real soon. Time and paper is running
short so I will call it a day and go knock off some sleep. Until
tomorrow nite, so long for now. God Bless you my wonderful
little wife and loads of love. I'll see you in my dreams in a few
minutes. Honey, I love you so awful much!

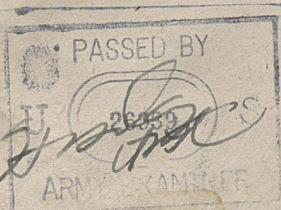
cheis for you!



GHOSS WHO

Your Beloved Husband
Jimmy

Capt George Canany 15113242
101 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (IT)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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

Monday Feb. 28th 9
Somewhere in England.

my Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Hello. Peanuts, you tooth less gal! I hit the
jails got taken by getting two lovely letters from you. Then got here but
quick and didn't live any time. Also got one from Mum. I enjoy all the
thing you tell me, such as the Hit Parade and all of the local doings.
You are so wonderful about writing to your loved starved husband. I
love you so awful much and want you more than it is human. We did
have hot cakes this morning and I ate my usual stack of eight. I
naturally love those damn thing and really put them away. It's a
good thing that I ate such a large heap fast for we had to run
for supper to night. Then you said it a new way, grounded it up
but still is again. What then feed to us should not be feed to dogs or
is that the way it goes? I abhor the mere mentioning of that
unbearable monstrosity. What gives that stuff is. If I were
Pres. I would abolish you from the face of the earth. Powdered
eggs are bad enough but this other is too damn much. Down with
eggs and up with steaks, I say. It is most humiliating to force
this on one's belly. Enough said about this. When was and then
dull me, only brighten up by the arrival of your letters of sunshine
and joy. More damn words and not a spare minute at all. The good
Sgt Darter returned from the wilds of a few. Claims he didn't enjoy
himself at all. All of the fellows complain of the same thing. Some do
have a lot of fun though. I suppose it is what you go to turn for. The
jinks who go, mainly to tear off a hunk here and full fill
their lust. English lads are free with the love making etc. As I
told you, we are confined to the base for we needs because of failure
to sign S-2 bond. I don't give a damn for I wasn't going to turn
this week anyway. I haven't seen of him to find out when he is going
to London. I want to go with him when he goes. Darling, we can now
sign up for our 7 days leave and can have it when we want it. I
won't take mine until this Spring some time. I really don't care a
whole lot about going. If I do, I'll go up to Scotland for a few days.
Her claim that it is a good deal up there for \$1.00. I haven't made up
my mind where I want to go. I would like to check up in some
quinte home or a decent hotel for a few days rest. That would fit me up
fine. Her words are so damn hard on here that they give us a week
leave every three months. Damn it, no such luck when we were in the U.S.

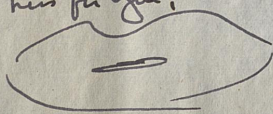
Monday each week is coffee and rindles day. The Red Cross comes around with some in the afternoon around 3 pm. It is good to see a American female, nice in awhile. All the officers here these gals all sewed up. E.M.'s hasn't a chance in any damn thing. Pass on the thing you know. I missed having them and then being by the skin of my teeth when I was in the Cadets. Speaking of Cadets, today, I was messing with the guns with a pilot and he asked the picture of us taken in San Antonio. He wanted to know who the cadet was etc. Asked me what class I was in. Well, he was an upper class man when I was a dog head. He wasn't in my group but was at the light school the same time I was. He said there was a Co-pilot in his squadron that was in 43-H, the same class that I was. I'll have to look him up and see if I know him. I should be running into the fellows in my old class. They should be over here by now. It would be swell to see all of my old buddies and class mates again. They were real but I can't see never run into any one that I like as well as the boys. Funny how the Cadets are always popping into my mind. I sure wish I had made it grade but crashing arship nubs made the wrong way. I read in the Stars and Stripes today that Uncle sold 22 of his training ships to civilians at the low price of \$200 bucks. Gosh, I hope that I can buy one after this war is over. If you hear of such a deal, buy one up for me. Am I kidding? The nuts are doing all the tricks out in the hall. I'm not a bit surprised at any thing they do. If they brought a elephant, I would take it as readily as mine. It's a wonder there's not glass in section 8 (metal cases) Darling enclosed you will find a little cartoon I drew up for you after I came back from supper. Hope that you like it. If you care for this sort of thing, let me know. I like to draw for you and hope you get a kick out of them like I do. I love you so damn much and want you more than you know. I would give any thing to be with you right now. Damn this war any way. All I can say is that I love you so awful much and adore you. I became so engrossed in this letter that I let the fire go out. So I just built another one. I like the office real nice and warm. It really is cozy in here when that stove puts out with the heat. Best I throw some coal in it so it won't go out. The thing is so damn small that the coal burns up real fast. You almost have to keep shoveling the coal into it. I get so damn mad because I have to build the fire each morning. I always get here early and ahead of duty. He shuffles in about 10 am each morning and gets by with it. I wonder how he does.

Diels got a letter to say that ⁽³⁾ his sisters got dry laid. So we
got up a list of anything and are sending it to her. She was very
fond of the dry and so was Diels. The bug hit the ball around again
tonight but I didn't. I wanted to draw some thing up for you and
do a few other things. I sure need the practice though, for I'm a bit
rusty. So I will knock a few tomorrow night after chat. One of the
cubs said I was mumbling in my sleep last night. He claims
I was talking to a gal name Peanuts. I wonder what I was saying
to you. See, Peanuts, I dream of you so hard that I talk to you
out loud. Gosh, I'm nuts about you and no fooling. I still would
like to know what I said. He (the cub) couldn't understand me
but heard the word Peanuts and some thing else. I was more than
likely making love to you etc. See how crazy I am about
you. I wish we could make use of this was to love and
could get in the ball. Now, the fire is really going good and
the office feels damn good. I spend all of my time here and should
fetch my hand down here too. would save a lot of damn trouble
etc, also shoes. I like that walk to the benches each mile for
I can air out my brain a some thing like that. Anyway, I
think of you and look up to the stars (if there is one) and
wonder if they are shining down on you too. Do you think that
I'm too much of a sentimental guy? I can't help it for I'm
so much in love with you. I'm lying, in your letter to say, you
asked if I liked for you to send me the Hit Parade line up each
week. Yes I do! My favorite song is "Shoo- Shoo Baby" and all
of the songs are giving around singing it. It was first on the
Hit Parade you sent me. I think the words are catchy as hell
and I like it very much. I still like "Paper Doll" and many
others. So keep me in the know of what the juke is on the
beats in the States. Ah! how I miss the magic of your kiss and
the feel of your arms. I thought of your kisses, the touch of
your hand makes me weak. I guess I'm caught in the under
two and can't live with out you. I shall wrap my arms around
you, baby and love you tonight in my dreams. Well love
unleashes in my dream tonight let sunrise wakes me. I want to
go home to the thing that mean so much to me you. Remember
all of the fun we use to have; stopping the car for hot soup and drinks
in paper cups. I miss all of these little things we use to do. Come I
around a joke by, reading the Sunday funnies - Diels has been down
and up, the smiling face of some one I'm for ever dreaming of and
there get together of love. I'm heaven bound in a one way street with
you. Gosh, I love you so awful much.

Tonight I shall sleep with a smile⁽⁴⁾ on my face and thoughts of you.
Honey, you rhyme with every thing that is beautiful and I mean it.
Nothing can compare with you in any way. This fasting will be over
for a little while and soon I'll be home with you for keeps. Just pray
real hard like all the ladies the world we are doing. Honey in and
soon our day will come. Until I'm home with you. I'm living
from letter to letter from you. Words fail me when I try to express
my love for you in paper. I think that you almost know how much
I do love you. I call myself, husky me, for having you as my
wife. You are my sweet adorable you! When I come home, let's
tell the world how happy we are and how much in love we are.
People will say, "There goes that Canary couple. My goodness, they are
so in love and really carry on." Then don't know the half of it. No
words that I know describe your perfection and can express my
affection. Honey, I carry the image of your beauty around with me
in my mind. Dearly beloved you are too wonderful for words. Darling,
you tell me not to be blue, but I love the blues. Yes, living you so
much and wanting you so much and not being able to do anything
about it, makes me blue. But, why I like the blues. Honey, I'm
concentrating on you! You've got my head in a whirl with your
hands of love. Darling, when they wake me up each morning, I tell
them, don't disturb my dreams for I'm in the beam with you. Did you
know that the charm of life is a man and wife? Sure is! We sure
have found it in a big way. Honey, I'm trying for the want of to
hold your delicate lips and hold your charms in my arms. I just
can't wait to take up where we were so not long in time to be in this dream
was. In my imagination and dreams I hold you tight. It would
be so thrilling to wake up and find you really there. We're closer now
than the day we met even though we are so far apart. Our love still
grows more and more for each other all of the time. We're not really
apart for our thoughts are with each other. This is a thing so close we
and will last forever. What beautiful hours we have ahead of us
linked together in the moon light, day light or any old time. Our love
is so great that it moves the earth. Darling, every time I turn my head
you are there, my little girl up. When I lay down at night, in the best
slow of light, I know your picture is smiling down at just from your
face is there, so get and say. I just can't keep my eyes off of your
photos. I love your sweet face and your dear smiling eyes. I'm just
living my tomorrows today and I'm always thinking of the things to
come. Stars will never from a love a reminder of our love when I come home.

(5)
I'm getting desperate because I want you so awful much. Henry & I
tell him that much of girls who run out to 77 Kings to the dances.
I wish your sister would go. You should hear the way the gang talk
about the lasses who go to such dances. I admit it is a damn good thing,
but yet, I would not want my sister to go to them. I got real teeth led what
you said about Katie. I agree with you about her. She is a street by an
old maid and narrow minded as they make them. I like for you to tell
me all of the thing you think. How you can realize how I had to put
up with her. She tried her best to influence Mum into making no do
certain thing. She thought it was a crime how they let me use the
car so much etc. I use to get so damn mad at her. Don't take any
thing off of her. Don't worry, I won't tell Mum what you said about her.
Mum gets hounded off at her all of the time but doesn't say much
about it. You can realize how she feels about it and can't say any thing
because she is Dad's sister. I think Dad knows and can't believe so all
of this too but he feels sorry for her. If she says any thing, tell her I
don't want you to work. Mum understands that too! Mum and Dad
write about how much they love you. You have no idea of how much
you cheer them up. You are so sweet and wonderful. So, give no
attention to Katie. Darling, you should have the money I sent you by
now, so give the dearest kiss with it. What ever you have left, buy yourself
a new Easter hat fit like I told you to. I shall send you next month after
I have another got all reared up. I haven't spent any money at all since
I've been heels off my last pair. So I shall send you a real whole lot of
time for you. Well, I shall hail out for now and give you to go hit the
road. It is real late now. Time sure flies by while I'm writing you
letters. It takes me about two to three hours each night to write you.
I know you spend the same time in writing to me. All that I can say
and think of is how much I love you and want you. If I could only
crawl in the sack tonight and find you there. I'll be looking forward
to a lot of love mail from you to Mum and Dad. Until to midnight
so long for now. I'll see you in my dreams in a little while and
will make love to you. God Bless you my Sweet little Angel wife
and loads of love. I'll be seeing you real soon, so just keep in
a few more minutes.

A kiss for you!

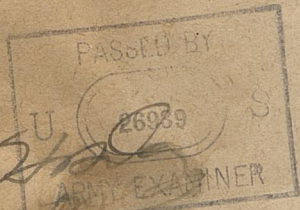


Your Beloved Husband
Jimmy

Capt George Canary 15113242
761 st Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Pnt Master.
new job, new job



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



Sunday Feb 27 8
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
My lads was good today and I received another wonderful letter from you. Enclosed was a cute Anniversary card of the two little yellow love birds that are us. You are so thoughtful and wonderful to your old soldier husband. I'm just wild about you and love you more than you know. I also got a V-mail and a card from Aunt Mary and Sis. Didn't hear from them today though. I'm the happiest guy in the EtO when they hand me my mail. You see, they have mail call around 4 pm each afternoon and a man from each bunch takes the mail as it is called out. So one of us go down to the bunch and pick it up around 4 or a little after. Ralph ~~is~~ went down today and picked it up for us. Today being Sunday, we all went to church this afternoon. I prayed real hard that now I would be on my way home to you. But you prayed for the same thing at Mass this morning Darling. Today was jammed packed with more work and I was kept in that raid hall. I had a million things to do today and did about half of them. Duty is still out in gear, so I had to keep up all of the work (I always do anyway) I did find a spare minute (I don't know how I did it) to whip up the cartoon I sent in to you. I admit this one stinks but I didn't have enough time to elaborate on it. I assure you, the one I sent in was much better. So you will find it enclosed with this letter. Darling, before you can appreciate this, you have to experience of having powdered eggs each morning for breakfast. You see, in order to send the eggs over here, they dehydrate them into a powder form in order to keep them fresh and insure that they will set here unbroken. Any resemblance between powdered egg and real eggs are purely fictional. I'm not kidding, for they sure don't look like eggs. I mean taste like them. Speaking of eggs, we had chicken for noon today. You know what I think of chicken. I gave mine to Ralph and was glad to get rid of the bloody stuff. Chicken is okay but not 41. Chicken. We had girls for supper and it was damn good. What we had for breakfast is a mystery to me for I didn't venture out of the mess in time. So you have the line up of how we had to day. We are in the alert to night but when we come down that we don't have to work after all. So I'll be able to write this to you in peace and quite. I spent most of the afternoon in research work for a coming lecture for Lt. Jacobi. If he unobtrusively will suggest I will have to give it on Duty. It's not till Tuesday and we have another day to gather up more material for course.

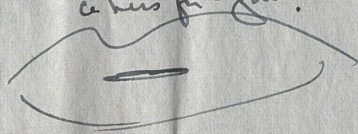
Dadim, on the bulletin board we ⁽²⁾ have here in the S-2 office, we are
suppose to read and sign our John Henry. Well, most of the gang,
like myself, slip up on signing the damn thing, but read it at least
once a day. So the front office got browned off and called up each of
our squad on weekly runs to confine us in the base for the period of
one week. So this afternoon, we all marched up to the damn board
and renewed our names on each item, in bold large letters. We all
hope they are satisfied now. Don't that chief on list as can be! I
thought we had some good goes running the front office but
now we know. It was one officer in particular who is in charge of
personnel etc. He is the super cargo that I flew over with on the
same plane. Dick made a crack the other night while we were
skulling the 24 hour day to this office. (He is in our team) It's not
Lt. Jones or Lt. Meyer but another fellow who is a young man, Dick
said. "With the hell who ever runs supplies (meaning paper etc)
would get the hell on the ball and quit fooling around like a
fool." Well, this newly made Lt was standing right there and
overheard Dick say this. I think he was a bit browned off at this
for he is in charge of S-2 office supplies. Sure damn fun! It is
harder than hell to get supplies from him when he has a whole
damn room full. You would think he was giving for the damn
stuff himself instead of Uncle. It sure takes all kinds of people to
make a army. War is sure hell, isn't it? Sure. I've given up
hope for that other thing and will stay a hunk of for the duration.
I would like the extra dough for could save that much more. Pay
day is Tuesday again and I shall work part, the biggest part of
it away. When I'm paid next month, will add more to it and
cable it home to you again. I haven't heard if you gotten the first
check I sent you. I suppose said letter is on the way. To day was
the first Sunday of Lent. The chaplain gave out arles today. To all
the fellows who missed out on Wed. So I got arles today. Did you
go to church Wed and get yours? Henry, I love you so damn much
and want you more than words can express. I want to be with you
so awful bad and just can't wait. You know how I feel for you feel
the same way. You are my whole life and the very thing that I
care about. I wonder what you are doing right now. It is about 2pm
in the States right now and I suppose you are going to a movie or
something like. Gosh, how I wish I were with you right now.

after supper to night. we were ⁽³⁾ ~~hitting~~ the old apple around out
in back of 11 dy. we have a nice big open field back of here to play ball in.
Have to keep the old eye in practice you know for this coming season.
It is really a bit too cold for ball yet, but it won't be long before the first
ball is pitched to open the season. We shall be in good shape by then,
at least we hope so. I need a hell of a lot of practice myself and try to get
all in that I can. Men who we take so much interest in these out of things.
we have to do some thing you know. Darling, you have no idea of the things we
have to do without and miss. Little things that a person would never think
of. When I go to town, I just don't feel right. I can't ~~exp~~ leave it, but there
is some thing missing. Now if we were in the States at a Army base, there
would be a lot of things to do but not over here. Mind you, I'm not
complaining but just telling you. I wish I had sheets to sleep on
and a decent pillow. I miss a clean bathroom a shower room. One
almost hates to go in these hog pens they have over here. I'm not kidding
you we hit when I say this is a backwards country. People don't realize
how lucky they are to live in the U.S.A. I could name thousands
of things that I miss but all are overshadowed by this pain of being
away from you. Take for instance ice cream, I've forgotten what the
hell it looks like, or white bread; a good glass of golden foamy beer;
a hamburger; hot dogs; a decent movie; street cars; and almost all,
lights at night time. Yes, I miss the bright lights and how the streets
are all lighted up. One has to stumble around in the night back
out and feel ones way along. It's a wonder people don't bark their
heads in, walking into each other. There are the darkest damn miles
I've ever seen. Some times there is a moon but is rare as hell
if the sun shine its a great treat for us. What a damn hell hole
this island is. I just can't wait until I can place my ring 12's
on good American soil. So take a deep breath of that clean free
air for me. I would give any thing to be home with you. I suppose
that I shouldn't complain for look at all the hell our boys are
going through in Italy. At least they get a crack back at the
enemy, the cause of all of this. Each time our boys go out on a
mission I want to cheer, for they drop eggs on the damn enemy
and kill a lot of the bastards. I talk to a lot of the crews each
day and know what the scene is. I saw Bob and Red to day with
Sidney and Jack Perry. Small bunch of fellows you know. Remember
what a big wolf Red was back in Saint City and how I use to tease
him?

I was just interrupted by one of the gang who wanted to hunt
the hell about planes etc. I'm supposed to be an expert on this and
every day the gang are asking a lot of questions about them etc. I
give out with all the stuff that I know and are free to tell them etc.
Some times, the crew argue about things in the night and come
along in the here to give their point. I get so tired at them some
times. Those gang will argue at any thing. Another great past time
of the elite we have is to have discuss past life, great men, who,
death, war problems and women. Women is the favorite subject
as it seems. Please run a chive second. We are a silly crew
hunch and are more or less all tired with ETO happenings - a
fate worse than death. What is happening to us should not happen to
a boy. (Excuse me while I bark) Any air I repeat - I love you so
awful much, in fact I adore you. The nuts have a phonograph
playing across the hall and I can hear the faint strains of the
flourishing through the air. I have a good hot fire roaring in the
half pint stove and the office is quite cozy tonight. I wish you
were here with me so we could - well, you know what I mean.
Dick and Ralph are about to leave for the barracks in a few
minutes. So I'll walk home alone tonight like I always do. I just
saw all the gang home in the jeep and I'm all alone in this end of the
building now. So I can have peace and quiet at last. Almost too
good to be true. I keep on dreaming at your lectures and think of
more things to say. Gosh! I'm so crazy about you and love you so
awful much. There isn't a movie on Sat and Sun day for some unknown
reason. As I told you before, I don't enjoy these old movies anyway.
I only go when there is a good picture and then are far in between.
I would much rather spend the evening watching your letters.
Take for example tonight, I began about 7pm and now it is almost
10:30 and I'm still going strong. I wish I could write you
more than I do. I drop you a few lines each night after I
finish up your letter. Then it is about 11pm and time for mid
night chow. It is always around 12pm before I hit the rack. I wish
I wish that I could be with you each night. Perhaps in the next
war, transportation will be fast enough, so we could go home on
a 48 hour pass. I hope this is the least damn war for a long time.
If we have any kids. I don't want them to be in the army etc. All
I can say is that I love you so awful much and want you
more than the law allows. If you could only see how much I do
love you!

I hope that you can read this ⁽⁵⁾ awful damn wretchedly. I did so
damn much today in the way of taking notes in all of the
research work that the few cramps my fingers. So please excuse
this red face for penmanship. Do you have your new teeth
by now and how does it feel? You said in your letter to say
that you thought you were picking up a little weight. And also
that your sweater was itching you and that you had to take
it off. Boy, I sure do wish I was there and etc etc and etc. We
sure would make with the love and kisses. I want to kiss you so
damn bad. When I get home you'll get mad me for kissing you so
much. Honest, I miss those wonderful lips of yours so awful much.
All I want to do is make love to you and then start all over again.
I'll be the most gorgeous little demon you've ever seen. I know
that you will like this and will want more. Here's hoping that
we'll be able to stand up after all of that love making that will be
ours. We shall make love morning, noon, and night. So be pre-
pared for it. Honey, when I come home, best you be already for a
super making and what follows. We won't waste one minute. Here
is what we will do, (if things turn out that way as I get back to
the States, I can go home) I'll get off the train and will hire a cab
to my apt and you'll be already for me etc. Or would you rather
meet me at the station I know you too well and know you'll be
there waiting with bells on. I like to think about this and always
do. Oh, I just adore my little golden blond goddess that
is my wife. I shall ravish you with kisses and caresses. I
want to wake up each morning and find you all curled up
about me. Well, Angel, I'll have to hold out now and drop you
a few lines. It's almost too late to even do that. If I could sleep
late in the morning, I would write you three or four more pages
but I'm a poor writing guy that has to get up. I'll see you in
my dreams in a little while. Please, I love you so awful
much and want you more than it is possible. Until tomorrow
night, so long for now. God Bless you, my Sweet little wife
and brood of love. Will be sweating out mail call again
tomorrow.

as his for you!



Your Seldie Husband

Sunny

Capt George Canan
701st Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Post Master
New York, New York



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





Retrospect
2006

Friday Feb 23⁷
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

That evening -

lovely wife of mine! Your husband has just returned from London and refused to proceed with the trials of war. I found just one letter from you and thought I'd have at least 4 or 5 when I returned. Anyway, a lovely letter from you. Peanuts. I know you want to hear all about my gas. so I will hit the high light - the intimate little incidents that I can't get in la Gazette. I will cover the whole thing in la Gazette through 3 or 4 ed. train but I regret, some thing I can't let the eyes of others see. Just you. I suggest - you read la Gazette before going further in this letter. Here we go - so hang on to your hat. Because I wrote the eve before this gas - I was very nifty when we took off in the train. A whole raft of fellows. I knew where head of the London way and at every stop - more G's joined us until the train was packed

(2)

I dug most of the way and jilted my
enough shut eye to take me over. Upon
arrival in London - one of the fellows
said he knew a hotel where we could
easily secure rooms right away. So
the four of us resorted to his place in a
cab. We paid for the room - Tommie
and I - before we saw it. Well - we
walked up to it and to our horror -
realized what a rat trap it was.

Holly - a city dump looks like the City
compared to the trash can we had.

I should think the kid says had had keep
and room. We demanded a refund and
sought elsewhere. The other two crews
decided to stay here anyway. We ate
in a Greek cafe, very different
cafe. of all nations. Tommie and I
stopped in more than hotels all afternoon,
trying to find a room. London crawls
with Americans and every bed is used.
Any way - as in the Gazette - found a apt.
through a friendly bell hop.

③

the lady who runs the apto-engineers
no girls in our rooms. Seems as if the
wolf tactics of the Army is well
known over here. We arrived here we
were both a decent married men and
not of wolfish nature. After cleaning
up the train & train - we caught the
underground (subway) to Piccadilly
Circus. This is the main stem of
London, life in the road etc. I whiled
away the time while Tommie went
about in various errands. I just
walked around in pure amusement.

Of course - all the buildings are rather
old but with very to date interiors. I strayed
into the famous Red Cross club -
Rainbow Corner. There is. Had a photo
made of myself by you. One allowed to
each G.I. that, all. The Red Cross will
send it in about a week - then I'll shoot
it your way. I do hope it is rather good
of me. Right away. I bought a souvenir
post card folder by you as requested.

(4)
I found many items that I could send
you - but ----- the first National
couldn't even be given asked. Damn, things
cost a hell of a lot in London. In lunch,
Commie twisted my arm and forced
me to an Italian restaurant. I had
meat balls and the other part of your
favorite dish. This place was strictly a
high class joint with matching
prices. Nothing too good for us. Not to
forget de Ciagnetta - after the stage
leg show. - by the way - I'm not kidding
about the bare breast - legs - you know
etc being displayed. They really go
in for that sort of thing over here. This
was really a new show with plenty of
raw meat displayed. Night in
Piccadilly Circus. The Strand, all the
famous squares - is really some thing
out of this world. Honest - you are
molested by an army of whores.
They call in Piccadilly Communists
and they really attack you. I know

(5)
you get a bang out of this - no 1. & go
into details. Around the Red Cross,
Piccadilly - the whores hang out you
walk along - and are greeted by "Hello,
Honey" from all sides. They try to flirt
you by brushing up against you, etc.
Nothing hidden about it at all. of course -
the soldiers hang around this night after
night - kidding 'em and some - many -
telling the officers of bodies. Just for
the hell of it - we asked one man by
name & he - how much he wanted.
Said - for an all night shack job -
about - four lbs. (\$20) Omg say that
price too! It's funny as hell. The
two Brobbs walking up and down - trying
the whores morning they can't stand
in one spot too long. Any fool can
see what they are doing - but yet -
the police leave 'em alone. We walked
behind some American sailors and
listened to the girls talk to the whores.
One sailor would ask 'em how much -
and another one would tell 'em where

(6)

we just want to use it for a little
while - don't want you to cut it out.
as - want to rent it - not buy it.
Honey - it's awful - but so damn funny.
Said street walkers here nearly 2000
where they take the young for a quick
one etc. throwing rich at their disgusting
stuff - we hit all the best bars in
town. I guess we drank everything in
the books not to mention our own
bottle. Even in the super high class
joints - the elites are just wishing to be
fucked up for a date. The girls in Jordan
are all plenty and mean happy. They
go for junk but good. A guy in the
U.S. uniform can easily date the best
and can pick out his own choice of
what he wants. Tommie and I just stand
in front amazement at such things.
England - better the English people -
where in sep with a capital S. I'm so
glad I can tell you such things as this.
Tommie doesn't dare write need to his

(7)

wife. I'm so glad we are so often minded.
Frank and I can discuss anything
I think it is so damn stuffy to be
any other way. Well - we drank as
much as we could hold - then went to
the apt. I was so damn stung and I
know nothing but the power of
windy etc kept me on my feet. The
lady served me breakfast in bed at
10 am. yesterday - we set out on a night
seeing tour. I don't know if you ever
heard anything about Madame's.

Tuesday's famous waf museum.
Darling - the waf figures look alive
and real as life. Every important
person in the world is in his waf
museum. In Lammow's letter - I will
enclose the guide of the waf museum so
you can see for your self the famous
people who are in his unerring face.
How I wish you could see all of the

⑧

wonders of London. Next - in a cab -
we rode around the town. Saw an
inside view of the following. Big Ben,
London Bridge - the tower of London,
Westminster Abbey. Buckingham Palace.
We didn't really have time to really
see in or to millions of other famous
historical buildings. It would take
days to see in all. We ate a late lunch
in some nice red glass face. We next
decided to see a stage play and pick
~~Armenic~~ Armenic and Old Face. In doing,
I can't describe how enjoyable it was.
London is full of stage, musicals, movies,
anything in the line of entertainment.
So much so - you can't decide which
to see. I wanted to see "My Darling Clementine" - the
movie and that we did. After supper
in the famous Savoy - nice range
movie land restaurant of the highest
class. a strictly first-class society - blue blood
like joint. Nothing too good for us.

(9)

↳ Night London, Saw some in the
proper manner. After dinner - and the
musical caught our eye. - the Phyllis
Duffy show. It is the English
nightclub version of Gypsy Rose Lee
with a great musical burst around her.
Peanuts - how I wish you could have had
all of this with me. Believe me - you were
utmost in my thoughts even during the
shows - for I wished you were here to
enjoy it. After the show - we hit all
the bars again and became very light.
Winded the night up with coffee and
donuts in Rainbow Corner. Finally we
hit the rack around 230 am and
bounced out again to see this morning to
catch the train. London is the only place
in England you can really have fun in.
There are no many things to do, see
and go. Some time - I'll go again -
perhaps next month. I can say - it
was really an experience and fun.

(10)

the far most striking thing of all -
the mighty gas bag whores. It's very
funny, disgusting etc. There are
hundreds of im - mis looking, beating
knut out etc. London the town of a
million things to do. The underground
subway. Some of the old people still go
there night after night tonight. They
say - the subway was yanked during
the blitz and people went underground
nitchy. A whole city of underground
tubes and stations. The English call the
subway - the tube. A fast - cheery way
of modern transportation. I saw the
marked places that were bombed and
blasted. London goes on with gaiety
as ever and if you disregard the
uniforms - the war is not there for a
little while. I like London a lot but
still - no place like the good old U.S.A.
home. Some day - I'd like to show
you all these places and really enjoy
in his time. God - I love you so much!

(11)

Peanuts - I haven't used my usual style of writing for a while rather in the dead like right now and more a can't face his grey matter to think as it should. Because of the letter being over weight - I'll have to hold off the post cards until tomorrow. I looked into some lovely pictures - with out duds. with his friends photo - jumped with joy at the unveiled photo. I got such a bang out of the young drooling over such. - well. I take a good look myself but I know real beauty - you. I am - this was - I want my love so much and can't wait until I encase you with jewels. Just you wait! Thanks for sending me Pyle's column and please buy it up - not to mention Terry. Honey - I'm mad about you - you haven't mentioned that you'd send "Forever Amber" to me. I've asked you a million times to send it. since you have said request many times. If you haven't sent it by this time - just let it go. Some

will receive a copy - & hope. - Any way - you ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~round~~ as if it's one each day good book. Darling - I'm always glad to get back to the bare - rounds strange don't you think? the mail links is all that keeps me going and I feel much closer to you. Doll - if we live to be a thousand - I can't express even then how much I love you. This love is bigger than me or my words - your vocabulary - not to mention the best of writers. Listen to your heart - then feel the surge of life through your veins - that's my love. My team of sleep with tomorrow night and best I slip into a kind of sleep long but now. Here, hoping for another slug of mail from you tomorrow. How I wish I could of shown you the night of London and really have fun. God Bless my beautiful Angel wife and loads of passionate love.

Your Soldier Husband
 Jimmy



lge George Canany 151 32 42
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York

U.S. POST



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

U 26927 S
(air mail)
Thomas H. Sears
Post Lt 201

7

Friday Feb 25⁶
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening. you Sweet Angel of mine.
I didnt get any mail from you again today and this makes the
third day with out mail from you. Today was another eventful
one because I didnt venture out of the shack and slept all day
long. I didnt get up in time for supper and now it is 7:45
and I just woke up. So Ralph and I missed supper. I was
going down to the office but decided it was too damn late to go
down there. So I'm writing you this from the benches
to night for the first time in many months. I'm hungry
as hell night now and weak as hell. So I shall just have
around the benches to night. I'll go down to mid mile
chew and get on the feed bag then. I was so damn tired this
morning that it is a wonder that I'm still not asleep right
now. We really worked hard all last night and I'm not
kidding me bit. What a night that was. We did have a good
meal at one am last night. The five of us had hot
pancakes and sausage. I gorged myself especially for us at combat
mess hall. Boy it was damn good and I ate another stack
of eight. I'm just a greedy SOB when it comes to hot cakes.
This morning we had french toast with syrup with it and it
was damn good. We didnt finish up until 8:30 this
morning and I was a dead duck. Darling, as you can see
I'm using my black ink that I keep in the benches. I use
Uncle's ink at the office and save up my own. Black ink
is hard as hell to get over here and I like it so much better.
See if you can send me some next time you make me up a
box. One of the cooks are going down to the mess hall right
now and he wants cooks up some thing for Ralph and I. So
we might get some chew after all. One of the cooks just gave
me a orange and it helped to quench their empty belly of
mine. I dont know if he is going down to the mess hall or
not. I know that I'll go down to mid mile chew. I got two
letters from Aunt Mary and one from Mum - rather than one
to mail. I sure hate to mail letters and I've made up my
mind not to write any more to you. I'll just make my
letters longer to you. Gosh. I love you so damn much and
just cant wait until I hold you in my arms. Dam. I miss
you so awful much and want you more than you know.

(2)

Well, what did you do today and did you think of me very much?
I wish I could of gotten a couple of letters from you today.
I feel so damn bad when I miss a day without any mail from
you. Gosh! I love you so damn much and just can't see how I
can go on with out you much longer. I hope this damn war
will end real soon, so I can go home to you where I belong.
Honey, I had to even know this paper from me if the carb in
order to write you tonight. I sure do wish I had of gotten up early
in time for supper. I wish I could sit down to one of your
wonderful meals right now. Hey, but I could eat right now.
I think I could eat a hunk and more at the table right now.
I just wasted a hot dog in the stove and that just made me
that much hungrier. Damn it any way. Dick must of gotten up
early for he was not here when we woke up. Wonder why in the
hell he didn't wake us up so we could go to church. I will jump
all over him when I see him again. Even after sleeping all day,
I still could see some more about eye. Sleeping in the day
just can't take the place of a good nights sleep. So I suppose
that is why I'm still sleepy as hell. I wonder who kept the
fire going today while I was gone. Doubt is lay as hell
about getting up the fire. So I'm anxious to find out all
about it. Today, Lt. Jacobi had a class and I suppose I truly
run the projector. Lt. Jacobi keeps asking me when I'm going
to take my gear. He wants to know when I'll be around
so he can get some work done. Let George do it, as the old
saying goes. I sure do my share of the work each day besides
the regular S-2 duties. Ch Well, that's what we are over here
for to work and get this damn war over. It can't be too damn
near for me. Ralph is still just a green kid about everything.
He is so damn dumb about some things. I wonder what the
hell he thinks some times. We hid the hell out of him because
he is so damn slow about everything. He is always behind
in every thing he does. I always hate to go with him to the
shower room. He takes about an hour to clean up. What
a guy he is. I wonder what kind of job he can hold down
in civilian life. I feel so sorry for the kid. Some times I
get so damn mad at him for some of the things he does.
The Crooks are haggling about half the damn gross in their
home states. I think most of them are farmers or
plus junkies of some sort. Another bunch of nuts and I do
mean nuts. What a hell of a way to win a war.

(3)

Mum said, that you spend the week ends with her. That is
awful. Honey, and I feel much closer to you when I know
you are using my room. Oh! you are so wonderful and
I love you so awful much. If you could only see how much
I do love you and want you. As I've said before, you are my
whole life and my only reason for existing. I don't know
what my morale would be if it wasn't for you. It makes me
feel so good to know that you are home waiting home for
me. It is too wonderful for words to have a lovely, beautiful
wife like you waiting for me. I don't know what I do without
you. Oh, I mean sleep as well again and then I'll hit
the road in a few minutes. Besides the curbs went the damn
lites out in a few minutes, so I'll have to drive down in a few
minutes. I'll write you a longer letter to minus mile and I'll
have news to tell you. I'll tell you what goes on like I always
do. I wish I could make this a longer letter to you but you
understand. I think it is rather long anyway, don't you? I just
can't wait until I can kiss you and hold ^{you} in my arms.
I'll be a gossamer mad mad man when I come home to you.
I know that you'll match my gossams in every way and will
want me just as much. Prepare your self for loads of love
and lustful gossams. I can't get enough of this married
life and want more right now. I love my little wife so awful
much and just can't wait until I can press your wonderful
lovely body to mine. I want to see you and just make
love to you for deep and deep. Well, Angel, I will drive for tonight
but will see you in my dreams. I shall be thinking of the
wonderful things that are to be ours. Pray real hard that this
war will end and I'll be on my way home. I keep you pretty
little chin up and please, don't worry about me in any way.
I'm fine as can be, its just that I miss you so awful much.
If I could only be with you right now and could - oh - you
know what I mean. Until to minus mile, so long for now.
God Bless you my Angel hunk of wife and loads of gossamer
love to you. I'll be seeing you soon.
a kiss for you!

Your ^{loving} husband
Denny

Capt George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



Mrs. George W Canany Jr.
4601 W Jefferson St.

Louisville, Ky
U.S.A.

PASSED BY
[Signature]
ARMY EXAMINER

Thursday Feb 24th 5

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Good evening, my little love me. Again, today, no mail from you and I as blue as can be. Gosh, I hate to miss a day with out mail from you. I was a very industrious G.I. today with loads of work. And tonight we are on again on the big 24 hour work out. So I shall be one dead duck in the morning when we finish up. I do hope that I can write this letter to you in peace without some jerk yelling for me to make with the work. I shall try my best to finish this up before the work comes in. Today, we had a class on recognition and I run the projector for the good Lt. Jacobi. I know all these damn features off by heart and always know what's next. In fact, I can double for the good Lt. and have done so a couple of times. I told you about that. Each day, new ideas spring up in our overworked brains and we add something to decorate our office. It really looks damn good now, even if I do have to say so myself. Smart people we are etc. With you could see it etc. Had our daily 9 am breakfast club this morning and all attended. Tea and jam sandwiches with a dash of cokes were served. I have a morning hot fire going and the office is cozy as can be. The peace and quiet is shattered by the wailing and wailing efforts of some ETO Happy G.I. Charis is our crowner and he certainly thinks. We all inform him of this but he still makes with the song. Poor guy is beyond all help. I have jets in the G.I.'s over here. I hear the loud mouth of Dick yelling down the hall about some thing. Today, I had steaks for dinner and it was fairly good. Tonight, we had that wonderful stuff, again. One guy sat down to the table and read what it was, jumped up, ran out of the mess hall yelling at the top of his voice, "ho! ho! I can't take any more. Put me in a padded cell." I feel alright now. We sure do kid the hell out of the corks each day about the lousy food they prepare. It's a wonder they don't get mad at us. I had to stop by the hospital after chow tonight to get some things for my chapped lips. There are rows as hell and my upper lip has a cut in it. I suppose it is due to the damp wind over here. My friend, Al Woodard, gave me some kind of a ~~the~~ salve to put on it and I hope that it clears up real soon. Some times it is a bit grainy. I suppose it will go away in a couple of days now that I have this stuff to put on it. Darling, next time you send me a box, get me some of that anti-chap lip stick. You know the stuff I mean. I shall use it as long as this wind ~~blows~~ blows.

(2)
I wish you were here to kiss my lips. I bet the heat of those
sensitive lips would clear this up in one hell of a hurry. And,
I sure could use some of that wonderful luscious night milk. All
I can say, is that I adore you and want you some times awful. If
you could only see how much I do love you. Perhaps is C. G.
tonight and has to keep all of the fires going all over the place,
that is, if he works all night and I know that he will. Spence has gone
to town tonight on the Liberty run. He didn't clean up the barracks
again today and I wonder what they will do to him. I doubt if they
do a damn thing about it. Sugar, I bought my suit today and I
have two candy bars to munch on the rest of this week. You know
how long they will last. Christmas was two men the ego today
and seems like longer than that. I've been up here about three
months now and it is three months too long. Well, I was
about to embark for the good old U.S.A. Sure that day will come
and I'll be home with you before you know it. So just hang in
and hang up the quinquers. I miss you so damn much and want
you more than words can express. If I work all night, I wonder who
will steal up the fire in the morning. Dutts is always so damn late
and is lazy about fires etc. I suppose it. Jacobi will just have to do
with out. He is late getting here each morning too. I'm always the
first one here and get stuck with building the fires etc. I got a
bit browned off at this sometimes but I'm only a little cpla and
can't do much about it. It is a standing rule that all personnel
get to work each morning not later than 8 am. Dutts and Spence
never get here to ten or after. Bub does get to work before Spence at
that. If I ever did any thing like that, my name would be
mud etc. No work has come in as of yet, but it will come as
sure as shooting. We are standing by for it to come. I would be
here at the office any way willing to you, so I don't mind it.
I do wish we didn't have to work all night and could go hit the
reels. I'm a bit in the sleep side right now and will have to
mug out of it when the work comes through. The guys next door
are arguing about moving the damn safe to night. They can
think of more damn matter things to do. A real bunch of nuts.
I'm not a bit surprised at the things they do or about to do.

now they are moving the safe ⁽³⁾ and you should see them
cars each other out. What a bunch. Ever heard in a black mt,
"Daddy, what do you call a man who drives a tuffi?" "It all depends on
how close he comes to you, army." This is a true case that happen to
one of my friends, so I guess this story is to you with out comment.
One of my 21 friends who is awaiting it out here in the ETO (who unit?)
gota letter from a close friend back in the States asking him to
breat a certain 21 male up. The reason the 21's male was
no law: he ~~was~~ is on maneuvers that require him to be away
from his wife and daughter two weeks out of every four. I'm not
dicking about this one bit and is a true tale. Theoretically, I
can't live much longer because I miss you so awful much. I'm
cuffy because I want you so much and it gets worse each day.
I was walking home down the blacken road one nite and the
search lites traced long reaching fingers across the skies
ending for a glance. Did you ever see those long beams of
lite shot up through the inky sky. A night I shall never
forget. It is beautiful and yet I put myself in the place of the
pilot in that small silver speck in the vastness of the nite. What
does he think when that beam of light blinds him. I wonder how
it looks from up there. This time last year, we just had moved to
Primary and was pushing the hell out of one of Uncle's precious
little planes. I sure do wish that I could of made the grade and
was there hard to get silver wings. I would of proudly worn them
in my chest if it hadnt been for that crash that was disaster to my
career as a cadet. Just look at all of the flying time I would
have built up and all of the dough involved. Perhaps if I had um
my wings I would still be in the States with you like Jerry and
many other of the boys. Fate was against all of the kid men from
Louisville. Perhaps, I shall run into some of my class mates of
dear old 43-H. That was the army I signed up for and I was
most contented in that bunch. Don't give any attention to me, I
set these wings every once in awhile about the old camp. My wings
are folded for the duration but after the war, once again Carney
will open the sky ways. As for horizon well again hear the beat of
my prop and know that "Lucky" is at the stick. I am. its hell to
be a wounded pilot in the midst of so much flying. All wounds
are reverred each day at the sound of a hot fighter flying over
head. I don't get the slightest rise out of a bomber. Darling, only

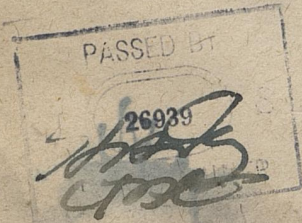
you know how I feel about this ⁹⁻⁴ for you know how crazy I was
about being a Army pilot. Ah! the unfairness of it all. here for
about me flying over here because Uncle unit let any one go
up unless he is a Combat crew member such as a gunner etc.
I use to ride with Lt. Dym here and the other back in the States
and on the way over here but not any more. As I've said before,
please don't worry about me in any way for I'm fine etc. The
only thing is that I miss you so awful much and want you more
than it is humanly possible. I miss your gardening, radiant
beauty. I want to feel you caress and lovely body pressed
against me in a passionate embrace. I want to kiss your
beautiful creamy white skin and to make love to you. I
want to ponder how you off to the world. Yes, I'm so damn
proud that you are my wife and I keep on congratulating my
self on the fact you married me. I love you so awful much
you sweet little mate of mine. The unit has just come through so I'll
have to get on the ball in a few minutes. I can't say that I like these all
night sessions one bit. I just saw your movie ^{idol} damn the hell a
few seconds ago. I suppose he will walk part of the mile too, you'll be in
my mind all night long no matter what type of work I may be doing.
Duh, Cough, I'm so madly in love with you and just can't wait
until I get home, I hope I'm awakened tomorrow afternoon with a
whole pile of mail from you. It's about time I've gotten some more.
I didn't have time to draw any thing for you today but if I can
find a spare minute or two during the night, I'll whip up something
tell your family hells for me and loads of love. I hear them calling
me so I'll have to chue for tonight. Again I say, I love you so
damn much and just adore you. Thanks again for saying yes
when I posed the big question. Just keep that pretty little chin
up and soon I'll be home with you like I belong. Major Kneeder
just came in and is admiring the way our office looks. Every one
says it is the best one in the ETO and I agree with them. That damn
sign on the door makes them all wonder what's on the inside. I think I'll
charge a small fee to look around. Have to go now. If I have any
time I will write more during the wee hours of the morning. God
Bless you my Sweet Jim's girl and loads of love.
ahis for you!

Your Soldier Husband
Jimmy

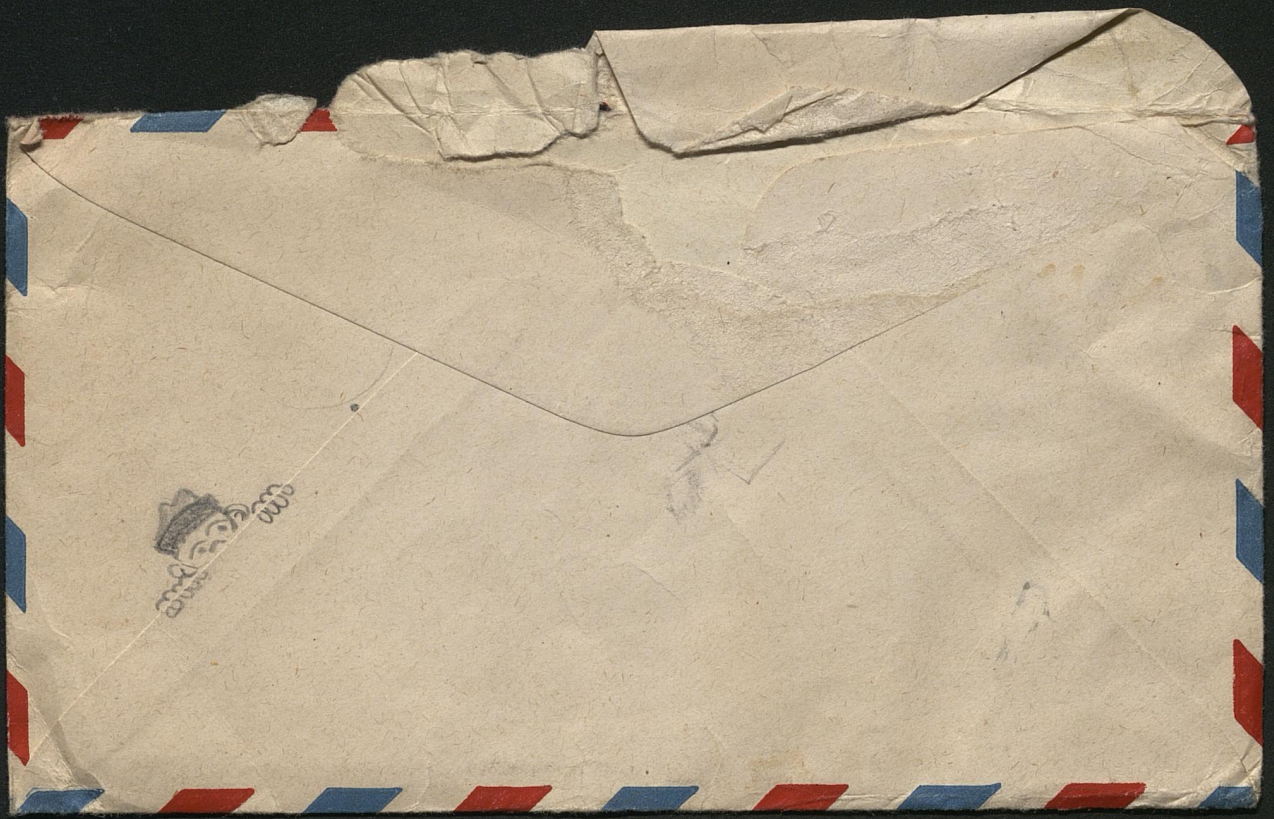
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5



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In instance, when Conner was missing, that was hot news, no'd flown it in to wing and Division. I do this after each mission. So you can see what an interesting job this is. You don't realize the suspense of Conner in the planes, while they land, wondering if all made it back, they returning at the very last one late. S. A. is right there in the spot when they come back. You should see the hug when they come back from a hard mission. As due said before, their work is interesting as hell. The auto before the mission, we burn the mid night with gas as my all the latest dope etc. for the crew. So you can see, we are right in their in the know. After a mission, the Red Cross gives out with coffee and sandwiches to the crews. We make with the Cam by and gum. I've all my buddies. Bob Bayham, Red, Frankie, St by him etc all of the time. A lot of the crews hang around the office each day and we shoot the hell with them. I'll have no memory of sitting tales to you when I come home to you. I know you will want to know all about what I saw etc. we here, so I will firmly hang all of it in my mind. I shall be your eyes by telling you about what goes etc. you do the same about things in the time front.

Tuesday, Feb 22

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!
I was awoken to day at 4:30 with four wonderful letters from you. I was tickled pink and drank in each word of these divine letters. I also got one from Mum and it was mainly about you. She is so crazy about you and considers you as her real daughter. Dad feels the same way. People just can't help from loving and loving you. You are so wonderful and beautiful. I know what it feels like to be loved by an Angel. God! I'm just mad about you and adore you. Darling. I liked the job you sent and do send more. Also thanks for the broken finger nails. I have added them to the collection that I carry about in my wallet. I have quite a few from you. My little wife is so sweet and wonderful. Well, today was more or less uneventful for I spent the day in said work. We didn't finish up work this morning until 8 am and then I added a bit more to the letter I tried to write you last night. I left here this morning about 9 am after we ate our daily nice and breakfast club. I feel as heavy while I was eating and Ralph had to wake me up in order to haul our damn good and I slept like a log. In fact I was still sleepy after I got up and even now. I feel tired in the day can't compare with sleeping at night.

of the ⁽³⁾ ~~best~~ ^{best} again in my office tonight, so I have
to make use of the best in St. James's office. He
is all ~~stuck up~~ ^{stuck up} with a ~~bird~~ ^{bird} in front of the
stage. ~~What a~~ ^{What a} ~~guy~~ ^{guy} he is. Darling, you are
might about the ~~year~~ ^{year} ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~times~~ ^{times} to
write on both sides, so from tonight on I will
employ me ~~one~~ ^{one} side as you do. Darling, here
is ~~under~~ ^{under} ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~bad~~ ^{bad} news. It happened some
time ago and I suppose the ~~new~~ ^{new} will let
it ~~go~~ ^{go} like about St. Beebe. You remember
the crew's ~~plea~~ ^{plea} ~~over~~ ^{over} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~well~~ ^{well}, it is
missing in action. That is St. Connor and
all the officers on the crew. In some ~~years~~ ^{years}
they didn't use their ~~un~~ ^{un} ~~enlisted~~ ^{enlisted} ~~men~~ ^{men} ~~crew~~ ^{crew}
and use another ~~name~~ ^{name} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~certain~~ ^{certain} ~~day~~ ^{day}. We
just don't know what happens to them and
I suppose will never find out. St. Connor
was a excellent pilot and so was his Co-pilot.
With ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~best~~ ^{best} ~~just~~ ^{just} ~~what~~ ^{what} ~~happens~~ ^{happens} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~them~~ ^{them}. You
can imagine how the ~~big~~ ^{big} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~regular~~ ^{regular}
business. They just ~~meant~~ ^{meant} ~~being~~ ^{being} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~that~~ ^{that}
mission with Connor by a ~~line~~ ^{line}. It was a ~~net~~ ^{net}
which to all of them. I know he was
missing and was ~~meant~~ ^{meant} ~~him~~ ^{him} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the}
range that day. You see, after each ~~mission~~ ^{mission}
S. I ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~enquire~~ ^{enquire} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~crew~~ ^{crew} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~any~~ ^{any} ~~little~~ ^{little}
thing that happened, we get the ~~first~~ ^{first} ~~copy~~ ^{copy}
as soon as they land. My job is to take all
the hot news and ~~give~~ ^{give} it in to ~~Director~~ ^{Director}.

of course, the ~~damn~~ ^{damn} ~~curbs~~ ^{curbs} made all kinds of
noise and ~~rule~~ ^{rule} me up a ~~couple~~ ^{couple} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~times~~ ^{times}. I
found a ~~good~~ ^{good} ~~hole~~ ^{hole} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~morning~~ ^{morning} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~new~~ ^{new} ~~deal~~ ^{deal}
and will read it as soon as I find the ~~time~~ ^{time}.
Tonight there is a ~~damn~~ ^{damn} ~~good~~ ^{good} ~~show~~ ^{show} on "The
Game Cell Here". I think you ~~know~~ ^{know} it. I'm not
going for I want to get their letter off to you
and I ~~use~~ ^{use} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~one~~ ^{one} ~~time~~ ^{time} ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~two~~ ^{two}. See how much I ~~love~~ ^{love}
you when I ~~stay~~ ^{stay} ~~away~~ ^{away} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~meries~~ ^{meries} ~~just~~ ^{just}
in order that I can write to you. ~~Sub~~ ^{Sub}, if you
could only see and understand how much I ~~love~~ ^{love}
you. There is a ~~damn~~ ^{damn} ~~good~~ ^{good} ~~number~~ ^{number} ~~flirting~~ ^{flirting} ~~about~~ ^{about} ~~all~~ ^{all}
around the ~~town~~ ^{town} ~~tonight~~ ^{tonight} that we are to ~~include~~ ^{include}
in hot ~~cases~~ ^{cases} in the ~~morning~~ ^{morning}. This ~~part~~ ^{part} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~only~~ ^{only}
reason I ~~ever~~ ^{ever} ~~venture~~ ^{venture} ~~out~~ ^{out} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~reach~~ ^{reach} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~head~~ ^{head}-
fast. So I'll get up in the ~~morning~~ ^{morning} and hit
that ~~chew~~ ^{chew} ~~line~~ ^{line} ~~high~~ ^{high} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~early~~ ^{early}. ~~Chew~~ ^{Chew} ~~Heard~~ ^{Heard}
can ~~an~~ ^{an} ~~then~~ ^{then} ~~call~~ ^{call} ~~me~~ ^{me}. ~~Sub~~ ^{Sub} ~~Duty~~ ^{Duty} ~~carried~~ ^{carried}
out the ~~program~~ ^{program} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~donation~~ ^{donation} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~office~~ ^{office} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~it's~~ ^{it's} ~~so~~ ^{so}
about finished now. It really looks ~~good~~ ^{good}
and we are quite ~~proud~~ ^{proud} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~name~~ ^{name}. ~~Spore~~ ^{Spore} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ
now ~~or~~ ^{or} ~~early~~ ^{early} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~our~~ ^{our} ~~luncheon~~ ^{luncheon} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~morning~~ ^{morning} ~~and~~ ^{and}
you can guess how the ~~place~~ ^{place} ~~looks~~ ^{looks} ~~when~~ ^{when} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ
I ~~don't~~ ^{don't} ~~if~~ ^{if} ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~even~~ ^{even} ~~clears~~ ^{clears} ~~it~~ ^{it} ~~up~~ ^{up}. He ~~sure~~ ^{sure} ~~does~~ ^{does} ~~have~~ ^{have}
a ~~fat~~ ^{fat} ~~job~~ ^{job} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~Public~~ ^{Public} ~~Relations~~ ^{Relations} ~~deal~~ ^{deal}. ~~Said~~ ^{Said}
character ~~sets~~ ^{sets} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~each~~ ^{each} ~~day~~ ^{day} ~~around~~ ^{around} ~~10:30~~ ^{10:30} ~~at~~ ^{at} ~~11:~~ ^{11:}
that ~~kind~~ ^{kind} ~~that~~ ^{that}! Some ~~guy~~ ^{guy} ~~set~~ ^{set} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~with~~ ^{with} ~~murder~~ ^{murder}
if I ~~ever~~ ^{ever} ~~stayed~~ ^{stayed} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~reach~~ ^{reach} ~~that~~ ^{that} ~~long~~ ^{long}, ~~may~~ ^{may}
names ~~would~~ ^{would} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~made~~ ^{made}. You ~~should~~ ^{should} ~~see~~ ^{see} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~growth~~ ^{growth}
of ~~beard~~ ^{beard} ~~I~~ ^I ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~face~~ ^{face}. I ~~didn't~~ ^{didn't} ~~even~~ ^{even} ~~leave~~ ^{leave}
time to ~~drive~~ ^{drive} ~~last~~ ^{last} ~~night~~ ^{night}, ~~not~~ ^{not} ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~use~~ ^{use} ~~off~~ ^{off} ~~two~~ ^{two}
days ~~growth~~ ^{growth} ~~tonight~~ ^{tonight}. ~~Must~~ ^{Must} ~~damn~~ ^{damn} ~~fun~~ ^{fun} ~~etc!~~ ^{etc!}

(4)

unbearable pain of being away from you.
 Please excuse this writing, for I want to
 hurry in order to hit the road. I could
 easily fall asleep right now in my
 chair if I didn't watch myself. I hear
 the loud voice of my 21 nephews calling
 me. It would be wonderful for words
 if I could crawl in there and find my
 beautiful little wife writing for me. I wish
 I shall be able to live like mad, hunger
 friends that we are. This war can't last
 much longer and any day. I'll be in
 the way home to you. So just hang in
 a few more months and we may well
 come. Tell your family hello from me and to
 make with the letters as soon as possible.
 I shall be awaiting you in the mail call
 again to mind and with the high hopes of
 wonderful letters from you. So I will wait
 out for news from the land of lumber. I
 shall be thinking of you constantly like
 like always. God bless you my little
 wife and babes of love. Until tomorrow
 night, no long for now. I love you so damn
 much and want you writing careful.
 Be true for you!

Your Eddie Husband



Eddie

(5)

So Pat and Willie are about to head
 up. That is sure a strange marriage. We
 are so united to each other in every way.
 I wish I miss you so awful much and can't
 wait until I'm back with my little
 wonderful mate. You ask me if I ever
 have any dreams like you do. Yes. I do
 and I can't ever recall them. The
 next morning. We are in each other's
 mind so much that our minds keep on
 thinking about the other in sleep. I hate
 to wake up in the middle of a good dream
 and forget it. I get no damn need at
 these books for doing this early in the
 morning. Some times they make enough
 noise to wake the dead when they get up
 at 4 am each morning. All that I can
 say is that I adore you and want you more
 than you want. I haven't read much in the
 last week because we are so damn busy.
 As soon as we are fixed up in our office,
 I may have some time to read. I think
 that I shall take my next year and
 just spend it reading. I love to read as
 you know. You are so happy your troubles
 about Eddie my your time between the two
 families. When I come home, that little
 problem will be ~~resolved~~ ^{settled} for I mean for I mean,
 you are going to be alone with me and I
 do mean alone. I'm telling you ^{right} to date

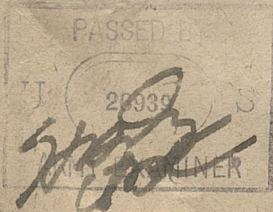
(7)
all I care about is being with you and to
make your wife, health, taking care with
you. I tremble all over with the thoughts
of all this under the line that will be ours
in a very short time. Honest, I can't hardly
write and know you feel the same way. I
shall amaze you with many kisses of love
and desire. What a rager needs you will
get. I shall kiss you for hours and hours,
then - - - for days and days. I don't have
to explain to you what will take place the
day I come home to you. You feel the same
as I and no time will be wasted. I shall
make love to you until you are goggled
and can take no more. So have
your strength for things to come. I love
you so much, my children, blind, &c. &c.
I shall kiss you tightly in a commando
clinch and press your charms to my
chest. Sparks will fly from the heat of
our combined fires into that will
turn love in a flood of white heat. Can't
you just see how wonderful it will be
and how much fun we shall have.
Damn this war for taking us apart like
this, just think all of the love that we
have missed were been apart we
just miss the most and it has been four
months of hell. I am packed with the

(6)
not to make any plans about seeing
people etc. All I want to do is hulk up
with you and make with the love. After
I'm home for awhile, then the folks can
see me. Honey, I will want a rest for
a couple of weeks and just be alone with
you. We'll take that trip when or when ever
you want to. All I'm interested in right
now is to get home to Kentucky where you
are. I'm not kidding about this apt deal,
no no what you can do. If I should go back
to the States and still have to stay in the
army a little while longer, do you want to
come where ever I am? We will just have to
wait and see what the deal is. I hope that
I shall get the hell out of the army after hitting
the States and going home to you and mine.
It would be no under the line to go home and
be with you with a apt all fixed up for us.
Then no time will be wasted at all. I like to
think about this and know you feel the same.
I'm no damn sleepy right now and wish I
was back in the sack. If I had it here to write
you any letters, I would of slept the clock
around till in the morning. I'll go home early
tonight and catch some sleep. I may catch even
damn nite but it is always so late when I
get your letters. Then I have and write me to him.

Capt George W Canary 15118242
701 S quad in 445 Bomb Group (M)
APO 634 7 Post Master
New York, New York



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



4

So Jimmy is still having trouble with that
 pair of my friend of his. Gosh! what a affair
 that is. So you bought up some more new
 looks in you bestest try to turn. Also
 brought you self a new job it to go with
 your new jacket. Also a new hat. I wish I
 could see all of your new clothes in with out.
 (mainly out) Gosh. I wish I could take
 you out and start going around town
 with you at my side. Damn, I love you more
 than words can express. It. facola want has
 today for he ruled all night. He will be surprised
 to see how nice our combined idea is
 begin to take shape. I'm in again tomorrow
 night and suppose my team will have to work
 all night again. In some unknown reason,
 were gotten out of working at night, the
 last two times my team was in the alert.
 I hope we get out of it again tomorrow night.
 I still haven't heard from Harold and suppose
 he has forgotten about writing to me. I will
 drop him a few lines as soon as I can find
 the time. Honey, I like our new office because
 it is so nice and quiet at night time. I
 can write my letters to you in peace with
 not some jabs hanging in and raising my
 merry hell. Some of these guys are really
 ETO happy and are in a bad way. (me too)
 you should see them carry in etc.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

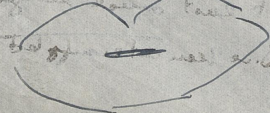
You old Sweet thing. I
 latched on to, two letters from you this afternoon.
 One of them was really a long one and it was
 so wonderful. Gosh! your wonderful letters just
 do some thing to me. My morale is high as
 can be tonight. Today, was a rather long hard
 one, packed full of work and dullness. Bob and I
 (Sgt. Dinter) began the tedious job of decorating
 our office, you remember the model planes like
 we had back in Guadalcanal, well, we have quite a few
 as many we have, Germans, English and Auss.
 So we are arranging them in a simulated
 bombing mission with dog fights etc. If you
 ask me, it looks damn good, we are just about
 half finished with the job and it will take a couple
 more days. We want to give the combat crews
 a birds eye view of things to come in
 mission. We have them hanging from the ceiling
 etc. We are also getting up boards in the
 hick have walls of the office, so we can get
 up photos of all types of planes, maybe a few
 pin up girls too. We have a large assortment
 of books etc for the crews to read etc. As you
 know, it is our job to teach these guys all
 about our enemy's plane and how to fight.
 We have to keep on the ball with this stuff for it
 changes just about every day. So we do a lot of

the fact of working 24 hours at a time, two or three times a week, I think that I would put on a little weight. I do think I've gained a few pounds any way. Darling, I never fear about me changing in any way about you. I'm all the same old year, unlike husband you left but more so. Oh! I've changed in a few ways since we've been over here but who hasn't. Some times I pay off the hundred at little things and put it to the customer of course. And gets no damn need of looking at the same jump day in and day out. Also looking at the news damn thing etc. Take for example Red Peter, you remember Red for his wife was with him in Simp City and we was them in the bar all of the time in their car. Well, Red was to be full of life and fun back in the States, but now he is a very quiet fellow and is always browned off about some thing. He isn't the same guy at all and is hard to get along with, we all are living for the day we will go home to our live ones. Damn, this was any way, I want to go home as soon as possible if not sooner. I hope Sam home by this summer but I don't know. Just pray real hard and keep up the hopes, I know the way will end real soon and I'll be on my way back to you. So just hang on a little while. I like this paper so much. Send more soon.

reading, research, and work out plans with models etc. I like this work a real whole lot and it is interesting as hell. We get a lot of new data in each day and make use of it. This plus other S-2 duties keeps us on the ball all of the time. I like to keep busy for the time goes by rather fast this way. I would slowly but sure, go nuts if I didn't keep busy. I miss you so damn much and want you more than the law allows, I don't had to be full this damn year. God! I love you so damn much and adore you. I had two damn good meals to day for dinner and supper, dinner was roast beef and au gratin was roast Quab. This morning I got up in time for breakfast and that a rare thing when we don't have hot cakes. That is the only time I get up for breakfast and can't figure out why in the hell I got up so damn early. Suppose it was because I couldn't sleep. Some times I wake up two or three times during the night. I like up a fog and lay there, throwing smoke into the darkness of my thoughts and have thoughts of you. I don't care what time of the day or night it may be you are in my mind. God, I miss you so damn much and can't think until you are tightly clasped in my arms. I made my nitely sleep at the mess hall last night for a week. I get a big bowl of rats each night and a cup of jam. If it wasn't for

whole, I want you to keep your train out to
 where I may be. I just happen to think I
 didn't have any water heading to share with
 no I had to get some in. It is almost
 11/20 on now and I should be in the racks
 right now. I wish the benches were a bit
 closer to the office so we wouldn't have to walk
 so damn far. I suppose the exercise is good
 for me but it sure isn't getting up a capital
 appetite. So I will have to stop at the mess
 hall to load up with a bit of a snack.
 Well, I better get you to bed out now and
 share up etc. then head for the barracks.
 Tell your family hello for me and to make
 with the letters read over. Do keep your
 old husband who loves you so much, mine
 you must keep you must. I want to make
 with the love. Enough with this love making
 off with the clothes. Well, Peanuts, good night
 for now until tomorrow night. I love you
 in my dreams. God bless you and
 loads of love, you write for Angel of mine.
 Keep your pretty little chin up and before you
 know it, I'll be home again.

Your Soldier Dick King
 I miss you



We can't have a fire in our office tonight
 because we had to go on a special detail
 (S-2) this afternoon. It is like pulling teeth
 to start up a fire in these mansholes
 called chimneys. I can get the damn thing in
 my watch pocket! Just like every damn else
 that is English, not worth a damn. The first
 expense for Civil is hard to get burning, no
 we don't find with it when we are very quiet to
 be around a few hours. If I get too damn cold,
 I go into one of the other offices and warm
 up. Damn, I will be so glad to leave this
 damn country and I never want to see it
 again. Love is enough for a life time,
 in fact, too much. I'm glad to hear that
 you are getting a letter from me at least
 once a day. Your mail is coming through
 okay, but come if it gets here before other ones.
 Just as long as it gets here, is all I ask.
 I thought you all were mad at the Greeks?
 One day your mother can't get along with
 them and the next, every thing is okay again.
 By the way, how is your grand father now? You
 can't say much about him in your letters
 anymore and I miss. He is okay. Tell him
 hello for me. I just finished up the last of
 the peanuts you sent me and well, I had
 more. Send some hot quick. I can always
 use more food and can never get enough.

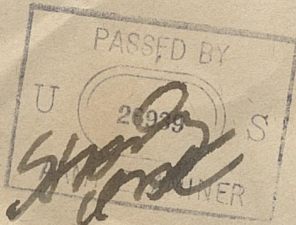
about ten times in the last ten minutes. Did I say this office was one of peace and quiet?? What a bunch of lunatics we have around this place. Bob is driving himself mad tonight by making some air plane models with a English R.A.F. Kit. by piece screwed up English stuff. Now the group are playing football in the next office. What a bunch of nuts! It is getting rather late again and the time runs flies by while I write you a letter. Each night I intend to do a little ~~more~~ reading but never do for I take up the whole night writing to you. Darling, do you like this twitter-gutter I write about each night? I mean about the things that goes on around here. Darling, do you long for that warm bed, breath taking, gas write here making as much as I do? Just think how much fun we shall have when I come home. Think of all the wonderful life that will be ours. It will be marvelous when I can write up each morning and find you all curled up about me. Dam, I can't wait until that glorious day comes and know you feel the same way. No, kidding when I get home, we want to be alive from the very first minute. We have no much time making to catch up in. If I come to the States and may not go home for a

The King still hid the hell out of me about the long left as I write to you each night. Still I am about the long one I got today from you and they didn't believe it. I think they are just jealous and with their jail friends or wives would write 'long was like you do. H. Jones at least heard from his wife today. Dick wrote her a letter a couple of weeks and also Ralph's sister. Some one said that Margaret's glad to marry some English lube over here in a short time. How about that? I let you know more about this when I find out all of the dope on it. I know you will be interested in the details etc. Darling, I've got three fine new movie blues for you. I suppose I mention a little about as always. I haven't heard him in a long time and can't say that I miss hearing acid jels. Some times, I do get to hear a bit of his etc. Sgt Dunn, just came dashing in here and asks me to lend him a hand in unloading some huge black trunks from a jeep. (Dad) I did. Always more than glad to help - hell - Darling, speaking of nerves, you should hear the damn knob 'em damn day in our arguments we have over here about the lighter thing. I get the biggest kicks out of all this. I have to admit. I blow up a whole lot myself. Ah! Well, this damn able was can't last much longer or else we'll all go nuts. I've been out on my feet

Copy George to army 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Group (H)
APO 634 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



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4601 W. Jefferson St
Louisville, 12, Ky
U.S.A.



3

Sat Feb 19

2

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

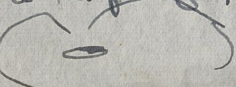
Not much back to day in the way of mail
but I didn't receive a letter from you in any one. I suppose I'll get a
real whole lot from you to mention and I'll be awaiting it out. I repeat
again what I say over and over in each one of my nitely letters. I love
you so damn much and adore you. I know you like me to say this
just as much as I like to hear you say it. Today was another
unpleasant in some respects. I didn't do much all morning but to
catch up in all the new things that came in. After noon, we had to
move out of our office into one across the hall. This move was to our
advantage for we have a office all to ourselves now and can fit
it up as we like. We have some wonderful ideas in hand to make it nice
and attractive. First thing I did was to set up my desk and fit
up your pictures. So you are going up again, just above my desk. No
kidding, you are my favorite you up side. I love you so damn
much and want you more than words can express. Some of the trip
are going to play basket ball tonight. They are taking in a officers
team. I really don't care too much about basket ball and so I don't
play. So I will make with the letters to you etc. Today is Sat again
and per mile for all the folks back in the States. Remember all of the
fun we had in Sat miles? I get no damn line none for you when I think
of all the fun we had. This time last year, we were thinking about taking
off for Primery. You use to come out each mile to the home at Kelly
and we would walk around etc. Dam, I wish I was back in the States
with you right now. Each day that I am away from you is so damn dull
and boring. I just can't wait until I am a civilian again and can
take the full time job of making love to you. Honey, I am just wild about you
can't wait until you are in my arms again. This time I will
never let you go. Just you wait and see. I dashed a letter off to Val
today in a spare few minutes that I had. I also started me to Paul
but didn't get to finish it up because of work etc. I will finish it some time
tomorrow. You know, I only met Paul once and Val once too! Funny,
how they care about writing to me. How often do you write to Val?
I don't think I am nuts but I am jealous about that. Yes, I am a

(2)

very jealous husband, as you know. I love you so damn much and want to be with you more than you want. Hence, I'm just so damn crazy about you and where you. As I said, this was a dull uninteresting day and therefore, not much to talk about. Two Spit fires had a bunch of fun today by buying the pilot and driving all kinds of monkey drives. Then sure no damn less, we could see what the pilots had for dinner, by the food spots on their clothes. I'm not kidding you one bit. These guys really came close to the ground. Takes a damn good pilot to do that and miss the building etc. Sure wish I could do that, but let's not go into that. You know how I feel about this flying and how a fighter plane opens up old wounds in me. Darling, in town over here, we can see all kinds of uniforms. Some of them, even I can't figure out who they are. One day at noon, while Jimmy and I were getting away a large meal, a English officer (we thought) asks us if he could sit with us because the joint was full. Surprise, we said yes. Here for an English officer to sit with enlisted men. We could tell by his uniform that he was in the infantry. He spoke up and asked us what we thought about the English. Well, not giving a damn (a few shots under our belts) we told him what we thought of them. Cold blooded, half ass people. When we were finished, he said "bye" but you are getting it too mild? He explained he was Gestalt. You see, the Gestalt and English hate each other guts. Well he added more to our little mild speech. He just got back from Africa and sure wished he was back there in civilization instead of this hell hole. He went into detail about how wonderful of a place Scotland is etc. We understood then why he sat with us because he was a Scotchie instead of a English man. I hope this explains to you the way this damn place is. I'm not kidding you when I say this is a back woods race. You would think it would be the best etc. They are years behind us in every thing. I don't believe they believe in heat for every damn place you go is colder than a burn. I'll be so damn glad to

get back to the States again. (3) I can't understand why in the hell people spend so much money to visit this damn place. One week would be enough for me. You wouldn't like this damn country at all. I sure can see that I hate it. I should be glad I'm here instead of in a battle zone etc. Things are rough in the ETO. I learned to day that the damn last mile here in the base was a huge success and a good time was had by all. The R.A.F. PX closed up yesterday because the Canteen club will open in a few days. Darling, I hope you can read this for some of writing. Some times it is worse than others, and to night is one of these times. Fannie in the English Canteen club was made again today. I told you about how they go in for immoral things in the Canteens. Well, that girl Fannie appears more often in the canteens with clothes off than with them on. The boys claim. If she wears clothes, they set a lot of letters bleating about it, so off with the clothes etc. Strange people these English! I won't make this such a long letter tonight for I have a heavy date with the neck. I'm all puffed out tonight for some reason or other. Some times we get this way over nothing. I can't sleep to now each day like you do. You lucky thing. Best you get out of that habit because when I come home, sleeping will be a thing of the past. Just be prepared is all I can say and I'm not fooling. One thing I like about Sat. is this is the day "Yank" our weekly army magazine comes out with the Sad Sack etc. You should buy one some time and read it. All of us read none from cover to cover also our daily army newspaper "Stars and Stripes" I'm each are local news about the States, war fronts etc. So we are well in the know around the old home town. We had Swiss Steak for chow to night and it was fair. I ate a quite a bit of it and I'm full as hell right now. I have I even told you that I love you and I'm just crazy as hell about you. The officers are having a dance to night and we are kidding Lt. Jones about how all the women will gang up on him. He will have to beat them off with a club etc. We have some damn fun kidding the hell out of him etc.

I lost nite when I opened the door of the bunk beds, once again I was
 smacked in the face with the loud noises of the damn crows. I then
 knew I was home again. I knew I missed some thing while I was
 out in guns and that was it. Darling. I hope you don't miss me
 as much as I miss you. Gosh, this being apart like this is plain
 hell. I want to feel your curves and lips again. you know all
 of the things I want and miss. Darling, honest, do you worry
 about me and all of that nut of thing? Please don't do it! I'm fine
 and well as I can be so far away from you, there is nothing
 wrong with me that a little of your loving could fix up. Gosh,
 I can't wait until I can hold you in my arms. I wonder what
 you are doing right now? It is about 3pm now at home and
 I bet you are in town. I am the way! I want to be home with
 my little wife where I belong. By the way, has your money
 arrived as of yet? Don't forget to let me know as soon as it gets
 there. In another week, it will be pay day again and I shall
 save up another bunch of money for you. I will save it up over a
 period of two months and then will send it to you. The pay day
 after this coming one, I shall send you more, Darling, in this large
 type of paper, I can get as much in it as the other kind. I mean
 in two gangs like this. Tomorrow nite I will write you a much
 longer letter and will have a lot more news to tell you etc.
 I shall prepare to share now and then head for the bunk beds.
 Well, all the folks hello etc. Sure wish I could crash in bed with
 you tonight instead of that damn lonesome St. rack. Any way,
 I shall dream of you like I do each nite. I had a wonderful dream
 about you last nite but I can't remember what it was. Sometime
 I shall be able to make love really instead of dreams. Until
 then, good nite for now. God Bless you my
 Sweet little Angel and loads of love. I love my little wife as damn
 much and want her more than the law allows.

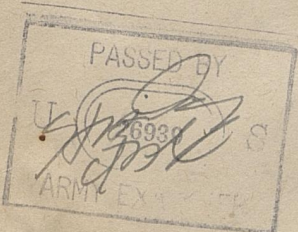
(a his finger!)


your Silder Husband & Slave
 Jimmy

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



Mr. George W. Canary Jr.
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