

Jan. 1944



"Now! I know
why you ask
me up here"

My drawing

STANDARD FORM No. 14A
APPROVED BY THE PRESIDENT
MARCH 10, 1926

FROM: WAR DEPARTMENT

BUREAU

TELEGRAM

OFFICIAL BUSINESS—GOVERNMENT RATES

Zoot Zootier

June 6, 1944
1944



"1941"

Looie - My

Sat. June 2nd
England

My Darling Angel Wife!

The long awaited mail reached this GI today and I sure glad news! three passionate letters from you, chock full of moral build my words. thank you, Darling for circulating this joyful blue mood. Sweet character, I adore you so awful much and want you more than ten husbands. I read quite late last night, trying to quench this hunger I have for good books. I the myself away this morning at 3 am. England was reminding again last night because of the bright full moon. today being my day off, I slept until noon and even then had to force myself out of that warm sack. I had great plans to capture more of the dying summer sun but the typical English weather of rain drove me to the movies. I suppose my coat of tan will have to suffice until next summer. I need to say, I'm hooked to a plowing horse. you would like to see my tan hide - I'm sure.

movie today - "Dixie Dugan" and
not much to say about. After the
movie - I reampered to the mail
room with the help of the jeep. There I
found your three lovely letters and a
package from Aunt Sis. I had to
laugh at the contents of said package.
It was creamed & full of cigarettes,
one thing I don't need. Besides that -
wrong brand - Camels. I do thank
her anyway etc. Tonight - the mad
man who runs our shop shed - mess
hall - thought he was giving us a
real treat by dishing up ice cream
for supper. What a monstrosity
it was! Really it was it the effort to
left hand to mouth - it was almost
uneatable - lot of fellows stined
the room with a disgusting
I ate it out of memory of the real
thing. After chow - I ground out
a letter to the family on the
finger bot. After washing over said
machine. I creunched my self in
the refreshing spray of a hot shower.

(3)

I latched on to a nice one lightly
train from the mad clipper "Sub"
before taking nice shower. I wanted
my mop but good. Also shaved.
I have a habit of enjoying a nice
renovation taking a shower and a
shave. I like to clean the body beautiful
right as a new penny. No bad then
is all wasted. Don't you think? on
the AFN to night of Louis Miller
and his segregation note with the
five. This program was heard in
the States too and I wonder if you
heard it. Martin Luther in few
your name with Miller's band one
here - "Sub Ref Sat. Nite" one of my
favorite bunches of music. Dinner show
is in Paris and holds her programs
from there. Rob Hoze was just on with
the Sat. nite CI Journal. Uncle's
CI net and knows it's real cut
with good programs all day long.
Sat. nite is always a bit radio nite
and is all day Sunday. Which
and they are working tonight. So

(41)

I'll be alone here in the office tomorrow. St. Jacobi doesn't count you know. My team works tomorrow like Hunter, Edwin and Billie. Like then I day leave starting tomorrow. Ray is replacing Billie on our team while Bill is on his per diem. Dick, Jimmy and Don are in London tonight and no doubt are having a rip raping time. I might take a 24 hour fast one day next week to see how decent shows. I'll try again to find some thing worth while to read you. I was thinking what I should get you for Christmas. I could send money to mom and she could buy a nice gift for you from me. Then again I may send you \$50 to buy what ever you want - a coat, new dress - any thing. Let me know which you want me to do. I love you so awful much. Who knows

(51)
I might be in the States by then
and can buy a gift for you my
self. Wouldn't it be wonderful if I
could have the Christ mass with you.
What a heavenly gift that would be.
Pray real hard for this lovely thought
to come true. You beautiful Doll,
I'm so crazy about you! (as if
you didn't know) awful! do you
read Ernie Pyle's stuff in the
local news rag? He is tops in my
books and hope to master his style
of writing. Do you mind if I talk
about Pyle for a few minutes? Ernie
Pyle is a columnist only in the sense
that he has available each day a
certain amount of news paper space
which he may fill with a such
matter as he seems proper. Pyle is
only a gas engine in the world,
instead of carrying it around in
his big pocket. Yet he is probably the
best known American writer of
the war. He is certainly the one

whom newspaper readers, critics
 and GIs, regard with deepest
 affection. why? Because he tells
 them where GI's've slept last night
 and how many blankets he had.
 Sometimes he tells how they die.
 Page is my favorite writer! Speaking
 of writing, my story appeared in
 the New York Times, Chicago Daily
 News and many others. I know
 this for a fact from PRO. I
 wonder if a tinie Louisville Times
 printed it! I'm sure I'll write again, think
 I'll have enough time to do it
 tomorrow. The one I printed not
 so long ago, I'm not sure if it
 is worth while to read in a not.
 Perhaps if I rework it a bit. I
 set a great high cut of leading
 my two lots of help to PRO - for
 instance. The feature story on

(7)
the American Red Cross. It's not
really my whole story but I only
added my versions and opinions
to the whole picture. I'll let you know
more about this. Wind is cutting up
right now and is raining the hell.
I'll sleep down here as usual
tonight in order to read more. Rest
let you shoot more books over this
way. Darling, you ask what about the
photo of me hanging out our barracks
windows. I asked the guy in PPO and
said hasn't returned from the photo
lab as of yet. I'll find out more but
this. With the big time talk, I may be
able to induce him into taking
another one. Gosh, I love you so awful
much and adore you more each
heart beat. You're too wonderful for
words! Ah! How! I need you! Thank
 goodness this war is about over and
now I'll be on the way home to you.

(8)

Darling, if you were around here
right now - you'd be shaking like
a milk shaker for we're having one
hell of a rain storm. The dam isn't
leaking and I have to place buckets
under each new out head. In some
I will bridge through the mud tonight.
I shall head out with the portable
rack and sleep there in. A rolling
barange of thunder shakes this area
in minutes but every few seconds.
With you were here because you would
press closer to me with each thunder
clap. Dam this war! I need you and
you need me. Darling, in two more
days, we'll be old married people of
19 months. One more month
and I'll be away from you one whole
year. Dam, one whole hellish year!
I can't understand how I've stood
it this long. This time last year,
we were really sweating out the
fact that I would come over seas.

(9)
We moved from Sioux City Sept 14.
This time last year, you came to the
line each mile. Dam, I wish I
could be with you every mile again,
only this time with out o/s on. In
fact - to be frank - nothing on! Pray,
the rain is really whipping like a
hammer on the naked tin roof above
my head. The whole building is
covered with tin from the ground up
into a half arch $\rightarrow \Omega$ so the rain
beats against the sides also. All the
mad men are grayed about a card
game in the next office. Their loud
yelling is drowned out by nature.
Wonder how late they will shuffle the
paste boards tonight? The radio is
one jumble of static and I should
cut the reader off. but it's on the
other side of the room - no the hell
with it! if you were on the other side
of the room, wouldn't take me long
to jump over there. I wouldn't be

center in the first place! But
 time for midnite chow and I could
 use a cup of hot coffee along with
 now. Rain has let up so I'll not
 on over to the mess hall and see
 what is cooking. Wonder what is
 wrong with the Sing affair? I
 thought for sure he would pop the
 question. Beats me! Good deal
 that Mr. Watters will build a
 job care for you. He is a nice
 Joe etc. Darling, how do you and
 Katie get along these days? You
 never mention it any more and
 I suppose every thing okay???
 Honey, the young wife yesterday she
 tell out of me for the strips of Terry
 you so thoughtfully read me. I
 have a line of yours each day -
 meeting 'em out. St. Jacobs more
 than everyone else and St. Peter
 when I have a mail. less day.

(111)
So you see, do whole penny depend
upon you. Not to mention how I
depend upon your fair words
of love. I'm truly mad about my
lovely wife! Honey, how come the
old hag ventured in to the yard
with your gun? What's the story on
this sudden preaching? Someable
character - think it's best that I
go hit the sack tonight in the
baracks for no doubt I'll have to
walk tomorrow nite. So I'll catch
my cup of coffee on the way to the
baracks. No doubt I will pull
as long right away but I'll lay
there in, thinking about you. I love,
to do that and do so each nite -
in fact all of the time. Ralph is still
here, and wants me to walk home
with him. God, I'm so much in love
with a married woman - you -
my cute little wife! What the hell
did you do to me for I'm wild for

your earth shaking ⁽¹²⁾ times. I don't
know if you realize it or not but
you have a soldier nuts about you.
You'll think you have a Roman
in a husband when I come home
and my eagle hands begin to woo
you with caresses. I hope you are
fully prepared for a love letter &
husband who'll remind you with a
year's pent up passions. Honey,
enclosed you'll find another thing
of mine. It's in the Sunday
pages - so I can't read it tomorrow.
Dear little wife, I'll close now
and head in my lovely et cetera.
I'll write you a super letter tomorrow
victory. Bless you my beautiful
angel. Sweetly, sweetly and oceans of
passionate love.

Your Soldier Husband
Pursy





Col George Canary 1543242
701 Inspection #45 Bomb Squad (M)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York



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CLASSIFIED BY
26920 S
Special Examiner
AC

Sat. June 3rd 2
Somewhere in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Oh! Happy Day! At last I received some mail and there for awhile I thought I was the forgotten man. Three letters from you, one from your brother and what do you know - one from your Dad. I must rate or something to get a letter from him. Tell George thanks a lot and to write again real soon. I will write your mother and Dad tomorrow. My long awaited letter duly crept in today also. So today was really well in the mail dept. Best of all - were your three lovely morale builders. You are so wonderful and I'm madly in love with you. Just like your ever-ward husband again just in another 24 hours of duty. Captain of course still shoves the big time work on me and I'll be damn if I know why. Guess he thinks I'm a big time operator (B.T.O.) or something I. He does he know! We knocked off work at 6 am this morning and I disturbed Don from his dream using. He checked up in the Alert room last night. I had to look at his gues over the breakfast table. He drove me to the barracks at 7 am and I parked Ralph and Dick out of their beds. All three wanted

(2)
to be on hand early this morning to patch
up the joint for the big inspection. I'm sure
that I was in the sack all day and missed
it all. I guess the brass hats like the looks of
the face for I didn't hear any complaints. I
rolled out of the sack at 5 pm and jumped
into my duds to pick up my mail. Tonight, we
had another league ball game and once again
we won. We are in 2nd place now and will no
doubt run out the jabs who hold down first place.
Your big league husband started again in center
field and the hot life was on my big time flang.
Our team was on the big machine tonight and
flangd bang up ball. We beat the ruckers to the
tune of 3 to 1. Red gave us one hit and one
walk. The old red headed twirler did a good
job on the mound and we are all proud of him.
I smashed two hits out for four times at bat. Both
were rounding singles. My face was red as I
went down swinging once. Then too I grounded
out to the short stop. The other team was headed
then one run on a flatter when "Swede" Johnson
dropped a fly ball in left field. The whole game
was damn good and well flangd. Chris is having a

had steals in betting and he warned the
 bench at his own decision. Dick didn't play for he
 had to stay in the alert room. I've played a good
 game on lot here, I wouldn't let him know
 this for I may get the hell out of him. Don has to
 work tonight, with his team mate and they
 are doing same at this time. It is 11 pm and
 I'll head for midnite show in a few minutes.
 I wrote a letter to my family tonight and that
 took up some time. I intend to do a little
 reading later on for I slept late and couldn't
 go to bed early tonight. I may sleep down here
 again tonight but not sure. According to what
 time I finish up reading. Rest that I get into this
 feedback from you for Jim in the real need of
 what in any as you can see. I have to beg,
 I can repeat is that I love you so awful much
 and want you more than words can express. Each
 day I love you more and more. I can't say
 any way. I want my little wife so awful much
 and no feeling. You feel the same about it as I do.
 You are so lovely and sweet!

(4)

the boys have a card game going again tonight and I suppose they will play late again. Darling, as soon as I can, I will send that dough to you. You will have it before your birthday for sure. I am this rotten linear ink. I hate the damn stuff for it is so damn light. Rest that you send me some real soon. I want to have some time tonight before I hit the sack, I'm in the real need of one. Syner is CA tonight and when he writes like this, you would think he deserved a medal or something. What a odd character he is. I don't like him one bit. I'm always asking me if you said hello etc. Said tonight that he was going to write a letter to you. What do you think about that? You would like I'm very much if you knew him. He is quite a guy and a good kid to boot. I'm very fond of him and like his character better than any one else. I do wish I could bump around with Syner for he too is a swell egg. He is now a master Sgt and not a bit thing happy. He is a crew chief and has charge of the maintenance of two of our ships. Heas from his job just about every day.

(3)

He intends to mow his car soon as he goes home. Don just told me that he doesn't have to work all night after all and can sleep until nine tomorrow because of working this late. Wasn't a movie tonight but "I Married a Witch" is on tomorrow. I saw this just after I arrived at the flight school two years ago (almost) but will see it again. It was a funny movie and I liked it very much. I will now take time out for class but will catch back in a couple of minutes to go on with this letter to you. Time 1230 am. Just shaved, cleaned up etc and before that, went to mid night class. I'm all nice and clean right now with no place to go. I will see you in my dreams in a little while. I've decided to sleep down here tonight. I hate like hell to sleep in the barracks even though I have a nice comfortable bed there in. I can always wake up and get up much easier down here than at the barracks. Besides, it never rains here leather etc. The boys are still playing cards next door in the mess room. Wouldn't it be surprising if they play all night because they are all card fiends. Dick has the morning off and he is in there playing too. He has a good racket there

(61)
in the alert room. Every third morning he can
sleep until noon and doesn't work too hard when he
is there during the day. You know how he is etc. I
think but not sure, we have a lecture to give as a
recognition tomorrow or the next day. I will work
in Morales's place on our team the next time that we
are on for Morales wants to take a pass that night. I
can't understand why anyone wants to go in
town. There is lots of things you can do here in the
base. Besides that, the food in town is awful. I shall
stay on the base and save my money. The only
reason that I will go in town is to see your daughter
home or she will give it to one of the boys to do it.
I may ask Morales to do this for me when he takes
off. I have another day off next week and I don't will
take my day off together. No fun to take a day off
by yourself. Darling, all I can think of is how much I
love you and want you. You are my whole life and all
I want. Honey, I had another dream about you today like
I always do. Some how, you were over here in England
with me. We couldn't find a place for you and you had to
stay here on the base with the Red Cross girls. It was
a wonderful dream and was full of love making.

Funny how ones mind even thinks about the person
 you love even while asleep. I'm truly madly in
 love with you and can't wait until I'm home with you
 again. This time 16 months ago, we were dancing
 at the cadet club and was the eve of our marriage. I
 miss you so awful much. Darling, I can almost see
 what you are doing and well the hell I was there
 with you. All I can think of is our wonderful married
 life to come. It will be beautiful and wonderful to
 spend the rest of my life with you in my arms. I wish
 this damn war would end but quick. You know which of
 Sis's many boy friends I like best. I guess that Val
 with his many faults is the best one. It's not up to
 me to say which one but is your sisters job. She should
 know who she likes etc. Darling, has our old hang out the
 Village opened up? Remember all of the fun we had over there?
 Sweetness, I promise you nothing but fun and love. We
 shall go to all the old places and have three ^{times as} much fun
 this time for we are Mr & Mrs. Honey. I can't wait until
 I can proudly boast you are my wife when I take you out.
 It is a grand feeling to know that you are mine! I
 want your firm kisses again and your heavenly love
 making. Darling, we really have the art of love down to

perfection plus. I can't wait until we can make it even
 more perfect. I think when I come home to you, it will
 be like getting married all over again but this time twice
 as wonderful. Just you wait and see how wonderful it
 will be. Tell Clark (Norman) hello for me and that he
 has the build of Frank Sinatra. I got a big kick out
 of that shiny nut thinking he is bulging with muscles.
 He couldn't punch his way out of a paper bag. Now if
 you want to see a super man, just lay your eyes on
 this hunk of man. I can't hide you for you know
 how I end with a with out. Angel face, but time I
 close down and make with the sleep. It is after I can
 nod. Think I will read a few minutes before closing
 the lights. I want to get really sleepy so I can dream
 of you. Darling, damn it, I cut out the worrying about
 me. You can dream up more silly thing to worry
 about. I'm as safe as if I were at home with you. So cut
 it out. Just miss me - not worry. God Bless you,
 my beautiful Darling, and loads of passionate, lusty
 love. Oscar said hello and I'm like vice. I love you
 Mrs. Canany and adore you!
 a kiss for you!



Yours Sincerely
 Eddie Husband.

Sunny

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
Apo 558 % Post Master
New York, New York



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

PAID BY
10/10/44
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MINER

2

Tuesday Jan 4th 3
Place - E.T.O.

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

Honey, it is now 5:30 am and we are unbing all nite again. Just now had the time to write to you for I've been busier than a bird dog all nite. I'm just about dead on my feet - and do they ache something awful. Another unbing day - 24 hours long for I've worked since this morning at 8 am until wed morning same time. We have a war to win and nothing counts but that. I'm determined to do my little role in bringing about the victory we all want. Each day write that I unbing, bring about the day of our glorious reunion. I can truthfully say that it won't be very long from now. Please excuse this awful writing for I'm so damn worn out that I can't see straight. Honey, you are always in my mind no matter what I'm doing. You are my whole life and the only thing I care about. If you could only see how much I do love you.

(2)

I sincerely hope that I can get some well earned sleep all day tomorrow, - that is until they call me back to work at 2 pm. I told you about how damn muddy it is in our barracks and don't know how I shall catch any sleep time with all these kids yelling their damn foul heads off. I suppose I will be so damn sleepy that I won't mind the racket at all. Honey, no mail from you again today and I can't understand it. I received a V-mail from Mom today - that's all. I know that you write to me at least once a day and can't understand what the hell is wrong with my mail. It seems as if all the other yard kids get their share of the mail each day - but not me. Perhaps it is the fact you are using a different APO address. My mom, you should have the new one. Although, my mail from Mom has the old one on it and I've gotten mail in the past from you with

(3)

it. I can't know what the hell to think.
Perhaps, I'll have a letter from you tomorrow.
I'm so damn blue and just plain, damn and
out when I have no mail from you. I depend
upon you to keep up my morale and to keep
me in on the know. Honey, I haven't as of
yet had the opportunity to send the knife
home to you. You can't mail things in this
fruit must go through the Census, we
haven't much in the way of wrapping
materials, so I'm up a damn tree. I
will send it to you as soon as I can. I
know you will like it for it will make
a nice nice knob. Also, I will send you
the extra money as soon as I can. Dick
is going down to London today and I
can't see how he will make it after all this
unball nite long. I can't hardly keep
my fingers open and cold full as long
easy as hell. I am, this uncomfortable
was anyway. I want to go home to you.

(4)

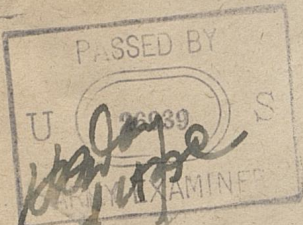
Honey, you have no idea of how much I love you and want you. I can't bear the pain of being apart from you much longer. Pray real hard that soon I shall be home with you for keeps. Every one has gone to bed now but you your little red husband. I will stay at the office until the day shift comes on I want to finish this letter to you and also, have a bit more work to do. I'm running out of black ink and my pen is about dry. So when I change to another color (office ink) please excuse. Mum said, in the letter that you had spent about three days with her that week. I'm glad to hear you do things like that for you keep Mum cheered up and I know yourself too. No one could possibly be blue with you around. I sure do wish I could have you with me. Enclosed, you will find more jokes etc. I do hope you get a kick out of them and all of that. I will send you some each day. That is, if you want me to. But! Do I love you something awful.

(5)

In oder to save my pen from being dirty-
ed up with blue Ink, I will finish this
on the typewriter. It is the first time
that I've typed your letters since I've
left the good old U S A for I know that
a letter in ink is a bit more the pers-
onel touch and that you would rather have
my letters my pen. No matter how I write
you, all that I can say is that I love
you so dam much and can't wait until I
can get my hands on you again. Just keep
on thinking of the day when we can atte-
mpt to make up for all of this lost time.
I can never be able to get enough of
you as long as I live. I long for your
kisses a nd passionate love making. You
know, we have this love making down to
perfedtion now a nd I sure do miss it so
damm much. I know that you feel the
same way and want me just as much. I
know that this dam war can't last much
longer and that soon I shall be back
in the zoot suits a nd home with you.
So just keep that pretty little chin up
and pra y real hard etc. and befor you
know it, your old husband will be hold-
ing you in his arms. I'm just survivin
onthetthought of being home with you ini
a very short time. I'm so dam tired of
playing soldier a nd want to go home
to you. Honey, I have a lot of more
d a m work I ha ve to do before I can
goto the barracks so I will have to
close for now. I will write you a
nice long letter tonight after I get
up. All I can say--repeat--Ilove you
so damm much and adore you. God Bless
you my little wife.

Your Husband sonny

Capt George Canany 15113242
701 st Squadron 445th Bomb Group(H)
APO # 634 70P ut master
New York, New York



(via air mail)

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

3

Sunday June 4th
16 months ago today

my Darling Sweet Angel wife!

a good evening, my
lovely wife! Just think how happy we
were this time 16 months ago? Darling,
all I can say is thanks for making me
the luckiest guy in the whole world. I'm
so madly in love with my beautiful wife.
I'm so lonesome today and feel blue as
hell. I miss you and want you. To make
matters worse, I didn't receive a scrap
of mail today. So, I'm in that well
known blue mood. I hope you are
very this nite for I far from it. I can't
stand this damnable pain much longer.
after all, I'm only human and need my
mate. As you know, I'm not a tough guy
with out you. I'm weak. You are part of
me and I need that part right now. Today
is also another anniversary. For two
years ago today, I enlisted in the Cadets.
That can't compare with the other enlist-
ment I made with you as my C.O..

(2)
I can picture every little detail of
our wedding day and all the other
joyful times we had. I'm all choked
up when I think of all that. Please forgive
me if by chance this letter isn't cheer-
ful. Who in the hell could be cheerful
at a time like this. I could bang my
head against the wall and wouldn't
even feel it for the everlasting, soul
bearing pain of being away from you.
Over comes all. I consider my present
state of living - a machine rather
than a human. Truly I have no life
and do things automatically. I'm living
I can't hide my true feelings from you.
You know how I must feel etc. We
are supposed to fly ball tonight and
I'm not in the mood. I will force
myself to fly anyway and take in the
movies. Perhaps I will cheer up after
all - I wonder! God! how I want you
Angel of mine. I love every little thing
about you and to be truly frank, I'm
madly in love with my adorable wife.
Damn - Damn this war - Damn it!

(3)

Didn't have much to do in my own
line of work today for I'm all
caught up for now. I did work all day
lending a hand to the awards. I really
don't have to do this but I like to
help out. Guess I have the silly idea
that every little thing I do will in
some small way help to end this damn
war. Anyway, I like to think this.
I slept down here last night and didn't
fall as long until real late, even though
I was curled up in my office chair. I
had more important things on my mind
than sleep - namely you. Yes - I lied
there awake for almost two hours. Even
when I did fall exhausted as long, I
had wild passionate dreams about you!
I even woke up with you on my mind.
Don't think I'm nuts - just that I'm so
in love with you. You are my whole
life and all I want. I prayed real hard
for this war to end, in church this am
and hoped that you joined me too.

(4)

Summer Range was on this afternoon
and I had my ears glued to the
radio. We keep it on all day long,
tuned in on the five. The GI station
gives out with the radio tunes all
day long. A lot of records with the
Boon crooner like on to being and the
riching screams of the pulch females
we also heard when this runt offered
his year. The jerks are yelling for me
to jump hell so I will knock off for
awhile to jump hell. Then take in the
movie "I married a Witch" with V. Lake.
I saw this picture back in the flight
school but will go again just for the
hell of it. Summer came to England
last week and left the next day. It was
very cool for awhile but has warmed up
a bit today. Hope it will warm up even
more tomorrow. I suppose it is hot as
hell at home and all of that. Send me
a sackful of that heat, sure could use
a hunk of it. I love you Angel - wife!

(5)

then didn't play ball after all for the
game was called. Game will be played
tomorrow night instead. Don is CQ tonight
and wait to be in tomorrow. He bugs on
asking me when are you going to send me
granits. He likes em too! Some time when
you send me another pack any, include a
bag of granits for raid jobs. He would get
a great bang out of that. Enclose a
short note to him in your next letter. He's
dying to meet you some day. Jack Benny's
show - the overseas edition is on right now
and is good. Darling, Jimmy Durante
is another joke maker who is on the GI
program just about every day. He is so damn
funny and is making a good come
back. I like to listen to all the programs
etc. Remember how we use to make with
the radio in raid car. Say, does my
outable job still work? I was I'll have to
buy a new one when I come home. They
are damn nice to have. Soon it will be
show time and I will take off for summer
would like to hold your hand in show!

(6)
Oh hell - to tell the truth, if I were
with you right now, we wouldn't waste
time in a movie. Do I have to say
any more? I want loving hot but
can't know you feel the same. Don't want
to stop in the club before we take in the
movies, so hot we take off hot now. I
will dash back as soon as the show is
over and slip back into this letter. I just
came back from the show and it was
just as good as the first time. Damn it,
any picture with love in it etc. makes
me blue as ever. So going to the movies
did it help this mood very much. I want
you and you love 24 hours a day, every
day in the year and all the years to
come. Can you understand how much I
love you. Hello, Peanuts. How goes things with
George's favorite wife these fine days?
I'll write and tell you all about me soon.
It will be very flattering, no doubt. So -
long for now. Don C. H. Eg. I what a
nut Don is, as you can see. Between the

(6)

censor and Don, it's pretty damn
crowded in here, isn't it. As I said
before, you would like Don for he is some
thing like Gerald only a short version.
I've told you how he looks etc and sent
you a thumb nail sketch of said job.
Speaking of Gerald (I think that's the way
you spell it) I never did hear from him.
Did the long legged job ever write to you
any more. I would like to know how he
is doing. I bet that he worked out and is
about to tell me about it. I will
write his mother and get his address etc.
I would like to hear from the old boy and
be in touch with him. This afternoon I
took time out to wash my runaway
body and I'm now clean as can be. Too
bad you ain't here to see this beautiful
hunk of man. Wow! Some — don't you
think. Just what would you do if I were
there with in easy reach? Bet I do want
I could go on guys after guys as long
much I love you and still not get over
just how much I do love you.

(8)
Being Sunday, we had chicken again.
I gave my share to Ralph and he had
the pleasure of beating his teeth on said
hard stuff. No kidding. It was tough as
nails to chew. We had the old ammo.
of beans for supper tonight. Wonder if it
is safe to lug in the kumach tonight
with all the gas filled 61s. Hope by the
time I go hit the rack, the kumach is
well aired out etc. I'll see you yet as
the fact that your father wrote me yesterday
tells him best that he respects this operation
again but soon. St. Jacobi was in a
rather good mood all day long and
made the fact well known. John is the
same old odd character as always.
Some gas with Ralph. Don had to write a
letter for Ralph tonight, for Ralph did not
know what to say. He is so dumb and
forgets to write home half the time. He
always intends to write each night but
his joint size grey matter is side tracked.
I'm glad that I have half a brain
any way and not in a tandem like you

"Sad Sack" Ralph. ⁽⁹⁾ I haven't made up
my mind about going to the barracks
or not as of yet. I hate like hell to
walk home (barracks) each night for it
is always so damn late when I do get
out. I like it down here any way I'm
up in the front office with Don who is
making up with the CQ duties. It is nice
to have a buddy like Don for he keeps
me company and cheers me up.
I wouldn't like to predict anything
but I have a strong hunch that I
will latch on to a girl age from you
tomorrow. I can't wait until I can
find out for I feel sure that I will
have one. Best that I do for I'm due
for one along about now. However I can
only repeat how much I love you and
want you. If I could express my feelings
for you in writing, this paper would
burn up in white heat. That should give
you some idea of how I feel about you.

Sunday is almost over now and
 it going on to 17 months of married
 life. Darling, I've been over seas 6
 months now and it seems like 6
 years. And being away from you 8
 months seems like a life time. I
 can't stand it much longer and I
 really need you some thing awful.
 This afternoon, I saw a GI who looked
 so happy and pleased with him self
 that I could not resist asking him what
 the broad girls were all about. He told me
 that he satisfied a girl last nite that
 had been growing on him for months
 and months. The gang is a ranking
 "Sworn Crowned Hater", and he had patiently
 mentioning out the Frank Sinatra movie.
 Learning that the arrival of the last
 "Hifer and Hifer" was landing in
 town last nite, this GI attended and
 sat there for hours - looking lovely each
 time the shining rings made an app-
 earance. Do you believe this tale?

I can really think 'em up can't I?
how do you believe I'm a writer or
not? To prove it more so take a
gander at this one I made up.

Life is so sweet,
But oh, how bitter -
To love a wife
and then not gitter.

Guess I better stop with the corn or
else you will get mad at me. Darling,
don't let this attempt to ~~com~~ flange
my true mood tonight. I tried to
be cheerful etc but it suit much me.
you can read between the lines of how
much I love you and miss you. I am, it
is raining right now and if it keeps up,
I'm damn sure that I will stung down
here all-night again. I don't want to leap
over goodles on the way home for it is
raining cats and dogs. (uhing hany 1912)
Don and I will take off for chest as
soon as the damn rain lets up a bit.
no kidding. it is really coming down
but hard. It is now 11:30 pm. Anxyl. I
adore you and no fooling. Really now I

(12)

show you by actions how much I love
you instead of words. An all parts our
wonderful boys are doing a grand job.
I feel sure that this damn war will be
over in short order. Just keep up the
grumps and hang on a little while longer.
Ain't good to give me strength to carry on
under this pain of wanting you so awful
much. I need your help and no fooling.
Darling, I will prepare to close down
now and call it a nite. I will eat
chew, then hit the sack. I will hold
you in my arms again in my dreams
and make with the yuminate love
making. Please cut off with the
worrying for I'm fine as can be. Just
that I love you so awful much and miss
you some thing awful. Good Bless you - my
beautiful Angel and loads of love on our
16th month of marriage. I love you twice
as much as I did this time 16 months ago.
Good nite for now.

a big kiss for you!

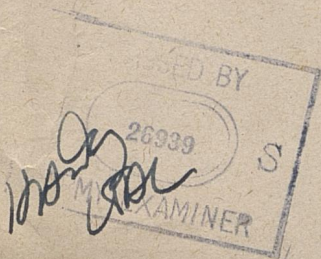
Your Soldier Husband

Jimmy

Capt George Canary 151132 42
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 70 Post master
New York, New York



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



4

Monday June 5th
Somewhere in ETO

My Darling Sweet Adorable Wife!

Good evening. Peanuts!

Today was "Sunday Munday" in the mail
dept. for I received one each letter from
you and me mudder. You wrote this one
over home and I guess in my civilian
version of a GI ruck. I love you and
adore you Angel. I've read this statement
over many times during the past 24 hours.
I want my Angel character but quick. The
big news around this dam island is the
capture of Rome. Wait be long before our
fighting men clear out Italy of the
bastard Nazis. I'm making with the loud
cheer tonight for our courageous army.
Soon, our boys will be in Berlin and old
Hitler sees the handwriting on the wall. I
can't wait until this dam war is over and
all of us home with GIs can make tracks
for home. Keep up the prayers as I am.
No kidding, hang on a little while longer
and I will soon be there, holding you
tightly in my arms. I just can't wait.

(2)
Not much to report about today's living
activities. Same old routine and grind.
I slept down here again last nite and
more than likely, will do same tonight.
Ralph, Spera and Dick are on tonight and
no one would be able to toss me out of bed
in the morning in time. I did a lot of
work today in both dept, awards and in
my own. I finally saw my St. Jacobi over
to me some of my methods in teaching
are recognition. One of my better ideas, is
cartooning the faces in such a manner
to catch the eye of the student. Through
humor, I will teach. Will let you know
the success of my brain storm. I for one
are convinced that it will make a living
subject easy to learn. I always told
you that you had a talented girl for your
husband. (Saw her in fine print) I
wrote all afternoon on this idea and
other matters in my line. So, I had
another busy day here on this damn island.
The damnable monotony of the day was
battered for awhile by the appearance of

(3)

the mobile Red Cross canteen. White
girls (we call all U.S.A. females) handed
out donuts and juice to the eager,
hungry mob of GI's. Most of the gung
enjoy the smile issued with the chow
rather than the food itself. The girls today
were beautiful, compared to the English
lads. I guess the gung who got along
in the battle zones got a big lift out of
seeing American girls. If I could only
see you for a few minutes. I am this
war, Honey, I love you so awful much
and really need you. No one can
compare with your ravishing beauty
and charms. God! how I adore you!
Darling, I've reversed one whole year
in this outfit as of today. The one year
men are going to throw a party in
S-2. We rather, the officers are going to
latch on to writing etc for us and run as
they can, said party will be held for S-2
personnel only. I will tell you all
about the GI brawl that we will have.
Should be some drunken affair. We have
a lot of elbow benches here in S-2.

(4)
all of us curled over to the first show
tonight to what we thought would be
good enough to pass the time away.
It was a rotten 2 class movie and
I do mean rotten. I can't understand
why in the hell they send us such
rummy movies as this one. Purely a
waste of time. We all got up and
walked out. A lot of guys sat through
it anyway - the suckers. Would I had
of saved the shoe leather and effort of
going over there. How bout the movies
at home? Any good ones? I'm on
tomorrow nite and will have to make
with the 24 hour labors. Today, I
heard the voice is a radio guy and
he wasn't too damn bad. He sang a lot
of songs of course. What a guy he is
and what a job. Suppose the girls
females are making with the wild
moans and groans over this skinny runt.
I bet he is a gasinate rat ferd a
is he? Pee on him! Darling, I want
home but quick so I can make with
the love. In other words, I want you!

(5)
Comes the end of the war, thousands of
Americans will move out of the ETO,
into the range of rum and rants that
is the thing of one of the world's richest
war theaters will live long in GI Joe's
memory. When GI Joe's grand kids ask,
"What did you do in the great war, grand-
pa?" more than likely he'll answer, with
a twinkle, "I fought in the battle of
Pica-dilly, child." And he will go on and
tell how they gave the long ribbons. Officially
they are ETO ribbons (I wear one), but GIs
dub them "rum ribbons" because ETO
and luncheon meet were synonymous to
them. A lot of other things were synonymous
with the ETO - back cuts and the English
kids who begged: "Any rum, chum?" The bible
of the ETO was Yank magazine and the daily
orange tabs. The Stars and Stripes. The long
used a lot of terms, such as, "character,
jibe, sweating it out" and many others. In
the ETO, kids from Kansas City, Canada and
Kobomo swayed at cathedrals that were
the weight of centuries and drank warmish
beer. The ETO was Holly wood at the front -

(6)

ad life benign. Paul Hope, Carlo Sunti is
and count less others, doing their stuff
at air bases etc. (Copy here in fine print)
I for one can't wait until I get the
hell of this damn is land and no hiding.
According to your letter of today, the
garden is producing food. Tell me all
about it and what goes. I'm hungry for
every scrap of news from home about you
and things you are doing. Mom said
that you gave her one of the new photos
and she raved how beautiful it is. I am,
I can't wait until your lovely photos
arrive. So friend Mrs. is the soon is
came home for a few days. I'm very
surprised to hear that she has a nicker
on or thing. How in the hell can any
one put up with her endless chatter? I
never did like that gal because of her
over worked mouth. So John wrote a letter
to your sister. With the hell he would
leave her alone so she would forget about
him. You know how I do like this damn
character. I never have received an answer

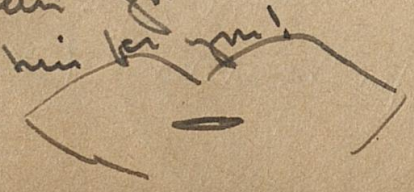
from Val or Paul. ⁶⁾ I suppose you'd
Val is in the middle of it all down there
in Italy. Wonder just what he is doing.
Darling, again you said that you
were messing with the wiring. For
Jesus sakes, cut it out and I'm not
 kidding. I'm fine as can be and not a
thing to worry about. The overseas hit
 parade is on right now and the voice is
singing no 4 - "Shoo Shoo Baby". The
silly gals are yelling their heads off.
It is so riching to hear all these damn
fools yell like that. All the G.I.s hate
this unspeakable success drummer, from
D. We laugh at the silly girls. Damn it,
some one just cut the radio off and the
damn drum is locked to the room with
the main set. So we wait get to hear
it after all - damn it - any way. In a few
minutes, I will take off for Chino for it is
about that time now. Darling, I love
you so awful much and can't wait until
I can kiss the very health out of your
lively body. I'm mad for the want of you!

1/15/99

(8)

Don mind bells and to hurry up with
 the next package, enclosed - jeans etc.
 I thought sure that I would get one from
 you today but I was very wrong about
 that, perhaps one will come tomorrow.
 I have high hopes that one will. You
 are so sweet and thoughtful to your
 lonesome husband. Darling, because of the
 fact of writing tomorrow night, I've
 decide to go hit the road early. I
 read until 2 am this morning - and
 will need the sleep. I will add more to this
 if I write up during the night etc. Honey,
 all I can repeat over and over again, is
 how much I love you and want you. I'm
 no love starved for your loving. Gosh, I
 want you so awful much and no kidding.
 Keep your chin up and keep up the prayers.
 God bless you, my Angel, beautiful, lovely
 wife and loads of your intimate love. Your
 old husband really misses you more
 than you'll ever know.
 a kiss for you!

Your Soldier/Husband
 Sonny



Capt George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445th Bomb Sq (H)
APO 558 70 Post master
New York, New York

ARMY POSTAL
392
JUN 7
1944
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U.S. AIR MAIL
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POSTAGE

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

PASSED BY
ANN EXAMINER

5

Tuesday June 6th⁶
Somewhere in the ETO

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

By this time, I imagine
the folks on the home front are going wild!
Yes, today was "D" day and the big show is
on. We all are going wild over here with
singing and cheering our boys on. Last nite,
I worked all nite even though it wasn't our
turn to do so. Tonight my team is on again
and will work. I didn't sleep all day for us
you can guess, we are working like mad.
Funny, how all of us knew what was going
on this time last nite but didn't dare to think
about it beyond locked doors. Darling, this is it
and I feel damn sure that the war is on the
last stages. No doubt it will take a lot of
trying deep ahead but we know that the
war is won. I bet old Hitler (the bastard)
is shaking in his boots right now. He can
see the land writing on the wall. Darling, I
know that you are worried about me but so
was today was like any other one here in the
ETO expect we 100 times more work. We
don't mind the work or less of sleep for a
obvious reason. I don't know if I'll be able

(2)

to write this letter in full or not.
we are working like hell. Did you hear
thing George says tonight? The old
boy was happy like every one else. Honey,
I know you too well and know that you are
worrying about me. Damn it, cut it out. I'm
safe as you are and I'm not kidding.
All I can say is that I love you so
awful much and just adore you. My
mood is high tonight for I know the
end is in sight. Thanks God for his joyful
ray of hope. Pray for our wonderful King
who are over there on the beaches of France.
Didn't receive any mail today but I do
expect some from you tomorrow. Honey, I
will send your dough home by a money
postal order. I think that I'll have to
send it in a no. of letters for you can
only buy one of a certain amount. So
as soon as I can, I will buy the first
money order and send it on the way. Let
me know when they begin to arrive etc.
Honey, I love you so awful much and
can't wait until I get home in your
uniting arms. I truly adore you!

(3)

Dear Cindy, I know that I won't have
enough time to write a letter to
mom, so tell her all about this one. I
have to sleep all day tomorrow and
feel sure that I will. Don and I were
going to take Friday off this week, but
not sure if we will or not. I do hope that
we can get a day of rest and sleep late.
Don has to work late tonight but not all
night with our team. I mean and to
catch a few winds of sleep during a few
minutes of the day. I will do the same
during the night at what ever chance that
I may have. You can't picture just how
stretched we all are over here about this. All
you can hear or talk about is the history
making battle now going on. We keep one
ear glued to the radio and one eye to
the incoming news bulletins. PRO wants me
to write stories etc, but I have too many
other pressing duties to make with. Can't
spare time that I'll have, I'll sleep or
write to you. Yeah, I love you so
damn much and want you something awful.

(4)

It will now be about time to go hit
the midnite chess line and that I will
do for I could make damn good use of
food right now. Wonder what you are
doing along but damn. As well you are
thinking of me and all of that sort of thing
But that old neck will really feel damn good
when I do crawl into some room in
the morning. Wish I could catch a hours
sleep at least, but no can do. It is a
nasty nite out and is raining a little bit.
This is a far cry for June weather in the
States. I hate England and all the things
that go with it. I want home but quick and
don't not joshing one bit. You know how
I feel about this fare etc. Some of us
managed to take time out to night and
grab a light snack at the Aero club.
While sitting over there and listening to
the King's broadcast, I notice a few RAF
lads listening too. When the King ended
his speech, they sang "God Save the King"
and the "Yanks" were waiting for the RAF
lads to stand up. To my utter surprise,
not one of them made such a move. So
none of us stood up. You could see many

Gls casting dirty looks at these
 linen half ass soldiers. You would think
 that a time like this, they would jump to
 for their King and country. I'm damn
 sure that all the yanks would of knuckled
 over tables setting up if our National Anthem
 was played. I can't get over this blunder
 in the front of the R.A.F. Some linen lady
 who works behind the counter, decided over
 and knuckled the hell out of these characters.
 Guess they felt like hell and they should of.
 The English will make out like it is a
 all English show, on the radio etc. We must
 better. Wish I could be in the States to see
 and hear the going on. Darling, I feel
 closer to you tonight than ever before. I
 realize that it won't be very long now.
 Progress real hard for a quick victory and that
 I'll be on the way home real soon. Well,
 I have to do a bit of work now and will
 have to knock off for awhile. Soon as I
 can, I will add more to this letter. I really
 hope that I can write the usual length.
 I will try my best to do so. Again, I really
 I love you so awful much and really adore you.

(6)

It is very quiet 2 am now and I have
a few minutes to catch my breath in.
You know, a jerg in a damn handy
hand of est equine to have around. I
will drive the hell out of it and tonight too.
We have three of them standing by for
our use. I hope I can have some time
ago and the lushing job is fast along
by this time. There are five of us in
working out the rest of the mile. We can
hit the rock in the morning. I was
ordered to do no, by none other than the
Major and St. Jacobi. They don't have to
remind me of this fact for I will gladly
crawl into my writing bed. Dick, Ralph
and the others are all there - they too are
working like hell. We have canceled all our
ball games for this week because of rain
work. Chris had five games lined up for
us. I'm writing this from the alert room
for there is a warm fire is making with
the heat. The other fellows on my team are
catching a few words of sleep at this dull
few minutes. Guess I should be doing the
same but I have more important things to

do much as write this letter. Honey, if
 my letters for the next week or so, sound
 a bit crazy, don't blame me for like tonight
 I will be half dead from the loss of sleep.
 Maybe some nites I will be able to
 write. War or no war. I will get off my
 nitchy letter to you. Darling, Raymond
 the mad artist can throw one into a
 hypnotism state. That he did to Don this
 afternoon. After he had put the girl on
 Don, he told Don that he couldn't move
 his hands and by golly he couldn't. This is
 a very strange thing - claims Don. Raymond
 stated that he could cast you into a
 yell and afterwards - you would think you had
 just hauled off a steak dinner etc. Some
 time, I'm going to have him send me home
 to you through his power of hypnotism. Some
 fun, don't you think? Honey, he says I'll
 bid me about writing to you so often and
 such a long ones too. I don't stay a bit
 of attention to their jels. They all tell
 me that I don't write letters, I compare
 them like a hunk etc. What do you think?
 They just can't understand true love like we

have for each other. you too write
 lovely long letters and I can't get enough.
 Darling, no one knows, not even you,
 just how much I miss you. I believe
 that you have a slight inkling of it but
 really can't understand. I need you for
 life just as a genius needs food. you are
 my life's food and your going ruins
 right now, the power is damn low and just
 kicking. I need the feel of your love
 making me to live again. God! how I love
 you, my adorable character. Darling,
 I hate to cut this off now, but this is
 war and I must do my small role.
 Soon as I can, I will write you a
 nice fat, long, geminate letter. My
 body and brain is dead with ~~fat~~ fatigue.
 Keep your pretty little chin up and hang
 on a little while longer. I want your lovely
 body and love medicine, I leave out the
 pills wronging and all of that. God Bless you.
 my Darling, beautiful wife and loads of
 geminate love. God. I love you so much
 a kiss for you!

your Soldier
 Husband
 Sunny



Gen George Canany 15113242
761 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (C)
APO 558 70 Post master
New York, New York



Mr. George W. Canany &
4601 W Jefferson St.

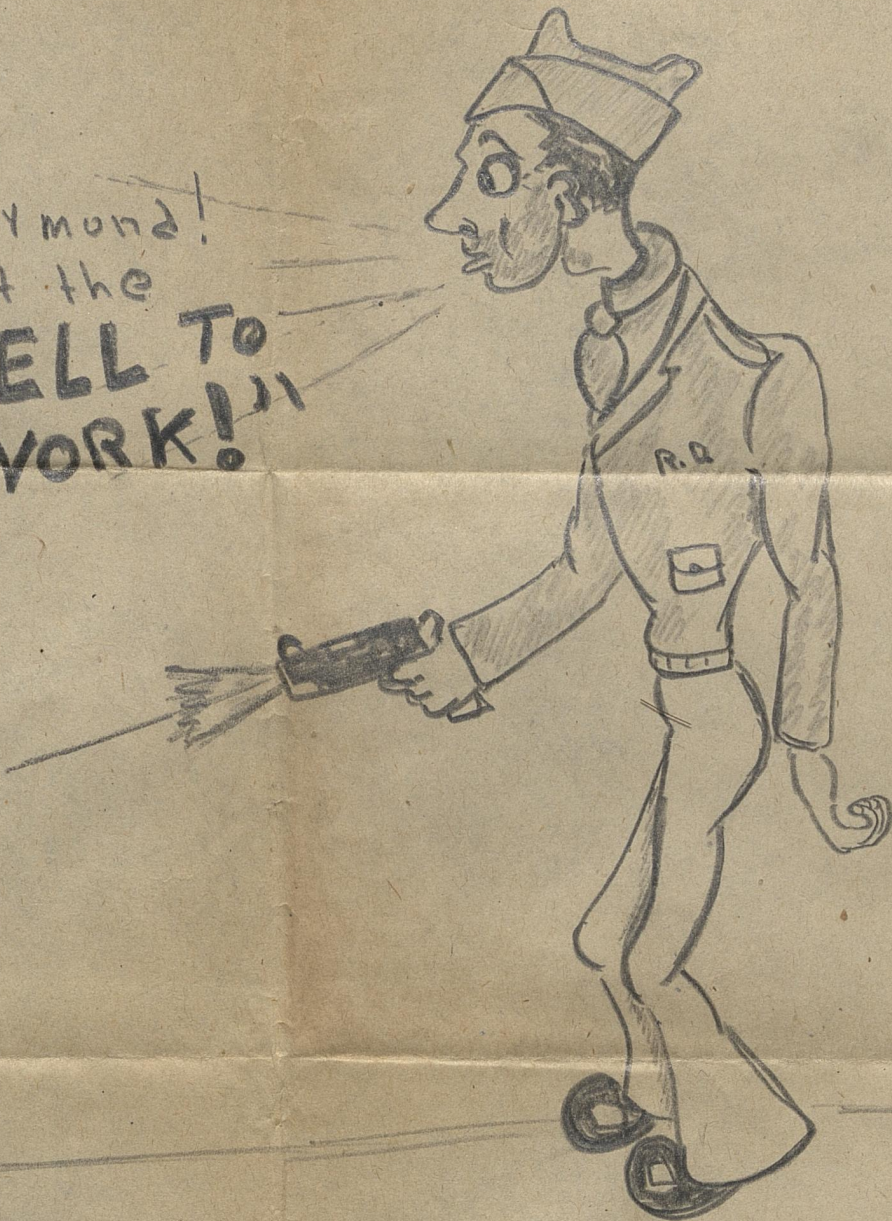
Louisville, 12, Ky
U. S. A.



6

6 June 41

"Raymond!
Get the
HELL TO
WORK!"



"Pistol Packing
Pappy"

or
"No Mission Gunner
Day."

Wed. June 7th
Somewhere in ETO

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Today, I received a lovely letter from you and I feel good tonight because of such. I did hit the rack this am and in a flash I was sound as sleep. I am, I was so sleepy after being up for 50 hours I'm writing this from the alert room because it is warm over here and the war news comes in by the second. Place is full of junk etc. Max Kasper is making with the laughs etc. This is the over seas GI version of his wed nite program. I always did like his college of Mercial Knowledge. All of us make with the answers to his with 64 dollar questions. Darling, as you can see, this ink is fun and munchy. Rest that you need good ink but quick. Honey, I love you so awful much and really adore you more than you - yourself realize. I am, I want you so awful, much and in fact, my tongue is dragging the floor for the want of you. My tongue gets so dumb like from mopping the floor all of the time because of this. Rest that I latch onto some of your passionate brand of love.

(2)
I crawled into the reeds around 8 am
this morning and forced myself out of
the yard at noon for chow. After eating,
I carried lead bags back to the reeds. Don
came down to the bunk beds and woke me
up at 3:30 pm. But I just said hello
and rolled over to sleep again. I did
hit the deck for good at 5 am again.
made tracks for the mess hall. My belly
always wakes me up for chow and I
like that. On the way in the mess hall,
I met the three mad characters, Dick,
Ralph and given jib. Don. All of us
stayed in the club for that extra bit of
chow we must have. Don and I brought
our rations for this week at the PX. This
time, we could have four candy bars and
two packages of cookies. Same amount of
smokes. Also a can of peanuts. - how
bout that! Don keeps on asking me, when
are you going to send us more peanuts.
And asks me each day if you said
hello or not. I tell him yes even if he
didn't. He hasn't gotten around to
writting you but will do so as soon as
we have some spare time. I'm going to
write his pal friend - I tell him.

the good Lt. Jacobi is requesting
 next to me with his 30/30 eyes,
 concerning a novel. Seems to be in a
 excellent mood and jumps up at every
 news report hot off the wire. Not a bad
 guy and he too has his ETO happy
 moods. All of us have them at times. I
 get mean as hell from being so blue on
 days that I miss out on mail from you.
 Darling, I miss you so awful much and
 really can't wait for you know what. Guess
 that I will sleep down here tonight, so I
 can be close to all the up to the minute
 flashes. I'm interested as hell in this new
 stage of the war. Guess it is because of the
 fact, we are it so far away from it like
 the other war zones. I let you follow the
 news closely too. I can't wait until
 I hear what you have to say about "D" day.
 I know about what you will say - being
 worried and all of that. As I've said before,
 cut it out for I'm fine as can be. I'm
 as safe as ever before. Just that we are
 working fine times as much is the
 only difference. I have a big day
 ahead of me tomorrow, because we have to
 catch up on our routine office work

That we have let ⁽⁴⁾ go because of the
more important work. Even at that, we
can only work so much on the machine
stuff for the other duties comes first. So
as you can see, we are busy as hell
over here at this time. I haven't showered,
a little while ago to refresh said body.
I'm eager as hell and ready for more
work. I won't go on duty again until
in the morning. (except here) as you
know, we have no set hours to work
and never are really off duty. Other
duty. have time off and set hours to
work. you never hear any complaints
from any of our ~~gangs~~ we don't
mind the work or loss of sleep. we do
it gladly and only wish we could do
twice as much work. I am, I'll be so
glad to be a normal human being
again. I want to be with my little
wife and take up this married life as
it should be. I know you are the same
as I on this matter. I can't lie, I really
adore you and no kidding. If you could
only realize how crazy I am about you.

(5)

Just came back from midnite chow
and mid meal was stew (pew!) Most
of the fellows have headed for the racks, but a
few are playing poker. Don and his gang
of cut throats are working tonight. I'm
alone here in the alert room expect for the
radio operator who is tuned in on the
Lange G. signal Corp net. He gets all
the latest news and then the teletype
reports come in every so often. I'm sitting
before the invasion map and the hot news
bulletin board. Things change around
very quick and I like to be in on the band.
It is my job to be in the band and no
kidding. Again I repeat that I love
you so awful much and want you more
then letters or words can express. Tonight,
"Midge" the German news caster who
keeps her program at the Yanks in England
gave us a lot of laughs again. She played
on the mind tonight about our girls and
wives at home. Said that we are over here
fighting a war for the money mad Pies.
and the fun is making love to our
girls and wives. Wouldn't that kill you! She
also stated that we could be kissing our
sals - but looks what we are getting now -
sergeant. Made remarks that we might to

(6)

beats in the States with the best looking
women in the world. Said that the
English girls are very with skinny legs
and thin noses for noses. She is very
right about this as all of us agree.
Some girls who said he was a nice
American was on Midge's program
too. He claims that he fought for the U.S.
in the last war but wasn't a soldier
the second time. Said that he didn't
know there were so many niggers like
us. All of the gang want to get their
hands on this gang when our gang
marches into Berlin! We get great
laughs at of these damn bastards. I
wish that you could have these pro-
grams for you too would get a great
kick out of them just as we do. I think
I will sleep here in the alert room
tonight instead of my office for we have
a nice warm fire going. I wish that
I could be with you each nite. I could
write much better etc. if I could be
with you every once in awhile. Darling,
if you could only understand how much
I do love you and want you. I am this
way!

(1)

I guess that the papers are full of the war news and nothing else. And the radio stations are the same way. No kidding. I feel sure that this damn war will end real soon and I'll be on the way home where I belong. Take good care of yourself until I can take over the job myself. Honey, is my mail coming through all right? Yours is okay and I get a letter about every other day. Some times every day. I'm looking for a package from you for I haven't received one in some time. Takes a hell of a long time for mail packages to arrive. Best that you send photos arrive but quick for I can't wait. I have more snap shots made as often as you can. I could receive ten photos each day from you and still want more. There wasn't a movie tonight but we'll have one tomorrow. I will take time out tomorrow night and see it. I hope the movie "In whom the Bell Tolls" comes here on the true real soon. I do want to see this a real whole lot. The book was so damn good. Speaking of books, I need more but had I'm all out of them.

(8)

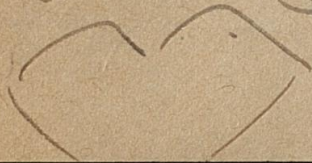
so friend Val is in Sicily now. Anyh,
it is awful nice of you to get the book
"Fighting American" by Mason for me.
you are so wonderful and I love you so
much. you are always doing things for
your husband. I have the best little wife
in the whole world. I love every little thing
about your beautiful little charming baby.
Henry. I didn't understand one year ago of
your letter. you said that Mrs. Eriels called
your mother and was just crying for your
mom to ask why Rob didn't come over.
I guess I haven't received the letter
telling me all about this. from what I can
gather, he must of gone to Eriels and
didn't go over to see Sis. Am I right about
this? Tell me more etc. how the sketch
you made of the new dress you are
making. I would say it is damn cute.
But I don't like the idea of the low neck
that is, because I'm not here to take
advantage of it. Sure it for the guys to
come home. - you know me, and how
I like clothes with allure to them. Don't
think you will need them when I come home,

(91)

but I will be a net mad husband and
I do mean friend. So Huber, the big time
operator (X-9) is on this side of the pond.
Wonder what the army could use him
for. Guess something in the line of his
FBI work etc. Sugar, cut out the worrying
and all of that silly sort of thing. I trust
that you dream up all sort of fantastic
things to worry your pretty little head over.
I would tell you if I were in any sort of
danger etc. It is getting rather late
now and I will make with the sleep
in a few minutes. In a few seconds it
will be 2 am and I should go to
sleep because of the lung kind ahead
tomorrow. Darling, all I can think of
is your health taking charms and
love making. Sure could use some
right now and I do mean some. I want
to love the hell out of you and kiss you
senseless. I went to kiss you until my
ribs 12's curl up and my hair stands
on end. My hands and my whole frame
aches for the touch of you. Darling, I'm

wild about you to ⁽¹⁰⁾ put it in plain words.
Just the thought of you sets me afire
with uncontroable passions. Rest that
you latch on to a good chunk of these
passions real soon. I am, this stinkin'
ink. Tell your family hello for me
and that I will write as soon as I
can. Don't mind to tell you hello and
all of that sort of thing. Old Oscar
needs his love too and prunes you. Keep
those home fires burning and I'll be
there in no time at all. Pray real
hard for his damn war to end. Well, Conyd,
it's time for me to close down for this
time. I'll have more news for you
tomorrow nite. Perhaps I will find
time to whip up a cartoon for you
tomorrow. I'll see you in my dreams
in a few minutes. God Bless you, my
lovely creature and loads of passionate
love. I love you more than the law
allows.

a kiss for you!



Your Soldier

Husband
Sammy

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
Apo 558 % Post Master
New York, New York



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

PASSED BY
U 26969 S
D. L. Smith
ARMY EXAMINER

7

3
Thursday June 8
Some where in England

My Darling Sweet Angel wife!

I didn't stand short
on mail again today for I received
one each letter from you and one from
Aunt Mary. Yours was a lovely letter
and cheered me up to a new high. God,
I love you so awful much and really
adore you. As I expected, today was another
one full of work and all of that sort of
thing. Mainly I made with lending
hand in the awards dept. and this was
a all day long affair. I did find a
bit of time to slip into a carton for
you. Strictly from ~~you~~ and all of that
sort of thing. Don was in here today to
cause of working with his crew of cut
throats all night long. Chris had the am
hunt the work until said under Chris
showed up this afternoon. Then I made
with my own dept. and cleaned up all
the pressing work on hand. Don't think
we will have too much to worry about
tomorrow (any here), never can tell.

(2)

thought I would make use of the
quiescence of my office tonight while
writing to you instead of the alert
room. Here in, I can think and write
in peace etc. Darling, you and you
alone were the topic of my thoughts
all day long. Yes, you never leave
my mind for a second, even less.
Big news in S-2 annals today was
the shifting of personnel again. Seems
if they can't hold still for a day or so.
Captain Jones is now of the 1st
Hdq. Detachment and Lt. Schramm is
our new Squadron boss. Doesn't mean
anything in the way of changing
the web set up. You can call this a
theoretical change for us all function
as before. The idea behind this sudden
changing - Lt. Schramm holds the
position of S-2 personnel management
and adm. head. His official title is
asst. to major K ~~xxxx~~ jr. in Hdq. Detch.
He cannot advance to a Captain but
a Squadron S-2 officer can - as you know.
So Captain Jones - in name only - will be

(3)
transferred to ~~strong~~ - so that Lt. Schramm can make the Captain's bars. After such time, they will change back as before. Sounds kind of mixed up but is simple as hell when you think about it. Do you understand? Mike Hars - one of the newer men in S-2 (came 2 months) has transferred from the base detach. (non strong mt/pl) into strong Hdq. Detach. He moved into Duntz's place. Darling, in the army set up - you are allowed no more men in the S-2 or strong - that is - in depts such as S-2, and the men can only hold a certain rank and can advance no further. - this is known as the T.O. Hars was a one year from the base S-2 and did effect our T.O. at all. But now - as you know there was a opening in the T.O. for another man in S-2 - in Duntz's old place (not his old job - (theory anyway) this means - Mike can advance to the rank of a Staff Sgt. All of the young who can't go any higher - such as - Lefty, Don, Ralph, Johnson, Billy, Hunter, Jimmy and four or five others (me too) the

Paulo Snyts, Dick, ⁽⁴⁾ Ted, Padula - are
all great because a new man can
step in and go higher than any of us
whose served a year in this outfit.
I hope you can understand this
too. I am among many others, think this
is a rotten deal and that it is. Not
so much that I want the extra things
myself - just the way they are doing
the old men. I'm not going to the show
tonight for it is another class 2 movie
and I'll be damn if I waste the time
of sitting through it. "I'm Everybody
Ted Lewis" is the name of said movie with
are his band. Some of us are going to
the club later on and catch a bit of chat
etc. As you know, I can always eat a
snack or two. Best that you always have
a snack around for your old husband.
I also need another kind of food - I
need the kind that gives me power and
strength - yes, you and your feminine
love making. I need you more than you'll
ever know and I'm not kidding. Just
you wait and see how much I love you
and want you. You are so wonderful

and beautiful. ⁽⁵⁾ Darling, you are so
sweet and I love you more each day.
The English version of comedy is on the
radio and their sad you attempt is a
sumably affair. Seems as if the times
will laugh at anything. What a bunch
of queer people they are. I repeat, I
have been glad to get the bill off of
this island. What goes in the States
with my little Angel wife. Keep me in on
the news of what goes with my lovely.
lovely. Do you like my accounts of the
briny details of ETO life? Things are
about the same over here, day in and day
out. Expect - twice as much work now.
Poor old Ralph is still in a dog's world
and just can't get his grey matter to
function. Say, no need any to buy and
down down to the nub on reading
material. Rest that one arrives here
but quick and I do mean fast. You know
how I love to read. I've read everything
around here and need more, I've been
too damn busy to do any writing but
I'll do some more in the next year
time that I may have. (hang here)

(6)
"midge" the exerman who just came
in and I will tell you what the old
litch has to say. We listen to her
line of ball each nite and get our
laughs in. She is playing a lot of
American tunes and Bing would pull
his hair out if he knew he was
ringing for the exermans on records.
Tomorrow nite, we play the Colonel
and his staff officers in a game of ball.
All are above the rank of Captain. This
will be a push over game for us young
dog faces. This will be a lot of damn
fun to me there brass hats get their
old bucket beat. Major Klogfer will
also play with the speakers. I will give
you a play in game of raid game.
"midge" is talking about our grey
hair mothers to night and how they
are worrying about us. She said "Just
think we could be home at her side
if we weren't members - fighting this
war for Joe Stalin. What do they think
we are - a bunch of kids. exermans they will
think that we will believe this line of
crap. She just went off the air. The young

are heading for the club and I'll
take off myself with them. Just dished
bars after a bit of cake and java. Not
too bad but could be better. Darling, I'm
no nuts about you and no kidding. As
you know - you are my whole life. We
are so much in love and are really wild
about each other. Don't forget to tell me
that he was taking the day off and now
it is too late for me to get in touch
with St. Jacobi - to ask his permission
to take the day off. So, I'll come to
work anyway. Perhaps I will ask him
when I come in tomorrow morning.
Tonight, I'm going to sleep at the barracks
for a change in a real bed. Some
times, I get damn sick of sleeping here
at the office all of the time. So I will
make use of my GI bed, tonight. Dick,
Ralph etc are on tomorrow night and
my team follows the next night. So now,
we do have the old routine and the
working hours aren't too long as they
were the first couple days of the invasion.
Still we work like mad men during the
day, doing our routine work and the
S-2 special work on missions etc.

Darling, first news die heard about
 Major Stewart and his girl friend. He
 isn't with our group any more and I
 don't know anything about his folks
 except what I read in the papers. I'm
 glad that you think I'm the world's best
 ever and husband. Shucks - I'm not so
 much! Darling, we love much more
 and Dad like rather love you. I mean -
 when they came over after you - to take
 you out because of the fact. Dad doesn't
 get to see you very much because of
 his working hours on the job. Ever
 we has to love you because they just
 can't help it. Angel - all I can repeat
 over and over again - is that I love you
 so awful much and want you more than
 words can tell. Angel, it is late and I
 have to leave - so I will close for this time.
 I will write you a longer letter tomorrow
 nite. I want your lovely baby and love
 making some thing awful. I'm going
 not being apart from you this way. God
 Bless you, my Sweet Beautiful character and
 loads of love.

Your Lollies Husband
 Tommy

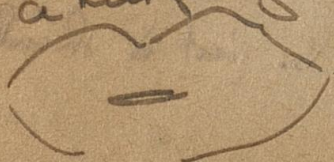
(9) — P. S.

I just finished rereading and thought
I would add a bit more to said letter.
Honey, I get so mad at myself because
I can't express my love for you in writing.
You know how passionate I am about
you and just how much I want you.
Some times - I go mad for the want of you
and just to be near you. It is hell to
be away from you like this and is no
unfair. Marriage is no wonder full and I
want more of it. Life is too short to be
wasted like this and we both want to take
advantage of every second of it. Darling,
my desires for your love and kisses grow
more and more each day and this I'm
not feeling. We lived so much last summer
and I only wish that we had done so four
times as much. I'm crazy about this
married life. Darling, I will buy the first
money order to my mom. It takes me days to
get them and I will send the first one
~~Sat~~ Sat. I will do this if I have the
time to run down to the post office of
I think that I can go to town now. I
will send it through the bank. But I think

(16) P. 5.

I will have to send it by a postal
money order. Any way - it will get
there to you some how before you with day.
wouldn't it be a wonderful with day
present if the war would end then? But,
I want to crush you in my arms, until
your health taking charms are marked
against me. I want to find you in bed
next to me each morning and find
each nite making love. I adore every little
charm about you and ache to caress each
one of them. I shall shower kisses of lust
upon you when I see you real soon. I will
lie in my neck in a few minutes and
recall all of our passionate nites of love.
Damn this war! Sherman was right! They
need hard for strength for your husband who
needs your love so damn much. Good nite
for now and thanks again for becoming
my beautiful wife. God! how I love you!
Sweets, don't worry about me or any of that
sort of thing. God Bless you Parents!
a kiss for you!

Your loves one
Husband





"Wonder just how free,
Free French women are?"

Py Barron

Life George Canany 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bombing (H)
APO 558 70 Postmaster
New York, New York

10
1944
01
A.P.O.



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

INSPECTED BY
10339 S
EXAMINER

8

9
(England.)
Somewhere in the state of confusion
Sometime around June 9, 1944

Dear "Peanuts,"

George has given me permission to use the above salutary greeting, and anyhow the letter will probably be censored by such character. First of all let us get better acquainted. How do you do "Mrs. Canary". I am Don Hedderston Eng. but my friends call me most anything. So just call me anything you like. Now let's talk about me. I am not very conceited, as you can plainly see, however talking about me is very sentimental conversation. I imagine I am the only one who thinks this. Here is the story as I would like to be able to tell it. Any actual similarity of this description to me would be nothing more or less than a miracle.

I am 6'2" tall with beautiful, wavy black hair.

My shoulders would put Vic Mature to shame
I have a very pleasing smile and a wonderful
personality. I am a gentleman & a scholar,
being well versed in the ways of the world.
My dress is immaculate, always giving one
the appearance that I just stepped out of
Esquire. I have a superficial knowledge of
most any subject.

(And now, dear reader for the story behind
the story) This, much to my horror, story
is true to fact while the other was purely
fictional. Any similarity in this story to
any living person, they are much better
off dead.

In reality I am 5'11 $\frac{1}{2}$ " tall. The best
description I can give to the color of my hair
is that it closely resembles a well used mop.
Most people tell me its red but they are all
color blind because in actuality it is a dirty
brown. My personality is nil. My athletic

ability is nil. Although some people may say that I was a very athletic young fellow, cause I have athlete's foot (Not very funny, was it? I don't blame you if you don't laugh). As you can plainly see my writing ability does not have the repleteness which it should have.

Well, I'm sure you are bored enough by now so perhaps I had best say, Buenos noches, amigo. Hasta la vista.

May I close with a poem. The reason for it being so corny? Well - I wrote it without help.

My pen is empty, as is my head
So I'll stop this nonsense & go to bed.

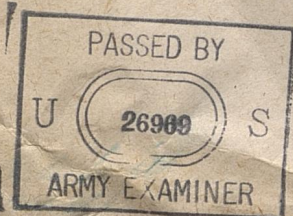
"E"
Dow E.

P.S. Don't worry about "hubby" George. I'll take good care of him. The only thing that troubles me is, who is going to take care of me?

Cpl. D.E. Heddleston 13132644.
700th Sq. 445th Bomb Gr. W1
APO 558 C/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.



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



9

10
Sat. June 10th
Somewhere in Calif.

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Good evening, my lovely one. To my disgust, I found out today that our outgoing mail has been held up for some time. This is the reason you are standing right on the mail. I feel sure that it is going through by now and you should receive a bush load of mail from me. That makes me so damn mad and I know that you are worried sick. God, I'm really burned up about the whole damn set up. I received one each letter from you, your mother and one from my mom. So the mail deal is jake on this side of the pond. All I can regret is that I adore you and I want you more than words can express. Nothing much in the way of news here in the ETO but the same old line of junk. Our ball game was called again tonight because of rain. I am it - anyway. I'm and I worked alone all day for Chris made with the nice labor yesterday. I did find time to dig into a bit of

(2)
drawing for you. Course I had a
model for said bit of nude art. (Don)
Said character wants me to draw one
for his gal friend tonight also. How do
you like the females on said letter? thought
I would decorate it up a bit. Honey, I
love you so awful much and really want
you. Dam this war and all the things
connected with it. Tonight, my team of
nuts have to work all nite. Swede is
on KP and Don taking his place.
Said he wants just to have the day
to himself now but I know he wants to
hang around with me. I can't get
it away from that young. I don't mind
at all for I'm very fond of
said job. Last nite he wrote
you a nice letter and you
should have it by this time. Do
answer him at some time you have
a odd minute or so. If I have enough
time tonight, I will answer the letter
to your mother and one to my Aunt
Mammy. I doubt if I have the time
for you know how these nites of work
are - jumping up every five minutes
etc.



(3)

my penny of yard birds and I have to clean up the briefing room some time tonight. That is always a lot of fun, (hang here) Today, I tromped the mile to the Post Office after said money orders. I purchased two, one of \$75 and the other of \$50. I will forward one at a time to you. Tonight, the 75 fish will ride along with this letter. So in a short time you will have 125 fish and that is your birthday gift from your husband. Buy yourself some thing real nice. Whatever is left, rush it away for the day of my home coming. I feel sure that it is not too far away, no best we were all that is possible. Let me know as soon as possible when the first money order arrives. I feel sure that it is safe to send money in this way for all the other fellows who send money home, use this one too. It is cheap and just as fast as through the banks. Uncle will make this good in case of loss etc. My wallet weighs ten tons less (really 30 lbs less). I have about 20 dollars left and that will be more than enough

(2)

for me. I will add the balance to
the next job got that I send to you
in a month or so. See how much I
love you by saving every cent that I
can. Don't worry that I deprive myself
of things for I don't. Guess that I could
make a ton and spend it all on play
cards but I have some thing better to do
with my money, rather - our money.
When you became my wife, I have to take
care of you in all ways. I only wish
that I could send you a million dollars.
I will make all this up to you when I
come home to you. No kidding, Cheryl,
I'm serious about this saving deal for
our future to come. We both agree
that we want our own home - no - we
have to salt away green stuff for some.
Right off the bat, I want a apt. and a
real home. I'll be damn if I share you
with anyone else. I want to be whole
body and be alone with you for eternity
and then some. God, I love you so
passionately and just can't wait for our
day. Hang, honey, for I'm a teardrop for
home mighty damn soon - no fooling.

(5)

Sighted briefing room, swept name.
Billy, morale and your hubbii, raised
the dust and cleared raid just out
out good. The red necks are thumbing
thro up the paste boards - playing
cards again tonight. To all out ward
appearances - Ralph is cheap tonight
and out of raid browned off mood.
Darling, you have a life time monopoly
in my heart and yours ins. I am, this
life away from you is the same as
holding up in a monkey lung. I want my
piecey little hunk of woman - namely
you. Just wait until I pitch with the
wro and make you know how much I
love you. Wonder if you can take all
these violent fusings I've put on for you.
You are my target for life as they say
in the Air Force. I've made a profound
promise to myself to love you until
your ears fall off. Once read that ears
never fall off from loving. Judge for
your self how much it will be. My little
princess, I adore you beyond all words.

(6)

This afternoon, I knocked myself
out, thinking of new ideas along the
recognition line. A couple are damn
good and meet the approval of my
new off boss. They are in the way of
centurms etc. Any way - they are good.
Damn, what a hell of a night this was. It is
now 4 am Sunday morning and we
run around here like mad men from
11 am on. Thank god news that it is all
over with news. Soon as the news talk
during your 10.0 hours, I will go eat and
then to bed. Suppose I will try to have
out of the week by noon. There is a
major show on - "A guy named Joe"
and this is a must in my league.
No movie for tonight what so ever.
Again, Captain Crane made me the big
time operator and all of that rest of thing.
Don is at this time - holding down the
job of PLW -ing at one of the stations.
I will hang around until he finishes
up. That is - if I can stay awake that
long - have my doubts for 2.30 but to
do a 10 to sleep any minute now.

(7)
Tomorrow - rather today - is Sunday
and it again will hold another day of
pleasures. Remember back when we used to
mess together each Sunday, all the
wonderful fun we had. I hate Sundays
while away from you like this. I hate any
day that I'm away from you. I'm so
lucky that I can hardly hold my eyes
open. Please excuse of this letter runs
a bit long. So your brother is a back
man now and all of that sort of thing.
Best that he passes this year is school.
Honey, it's damn sweet of you to buy a
gift for Dad for Father's Day. You are so
wonderful and the best wife in the
world. Angel Hill, I hate to cut this one
short but you understand how damn busy
I am at this point. I will write you a
nice fat letter tonight. To be sure while I was
over by the Post Office - I bought four
books worth of air mails. So now I have
a change supply on hand and this will
last me some time. I can only regret
that I love you so awful much.

(8)

Honey, I know that you are worried
a wee - at this time I can deal about
holding up our mail. I'm so damn
mad about it and could beat the hell
out of some one. Please don't ever worry
about me for I'm doing and all of
that sort of thing. Tell your mother
that I will answer her letter within
the next few days when I can find
the time to do so. Take good care of
yourself and here your chin up. I
can't express how much I love you
and want you. I want to
live your lovely life and feel your
wonderful charms pressed tight in
against me. I will close for now and
do hit the road. Of course I will
dream of you just as I always do.
God Bless you Angel of mine and
kiss of your mouth love. I'm just
with about my beautiful wife.
Your So Eddie Hubbard

Eddie Hubbard



Letter to George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
APO 558 To Post Master
New York, New York

NY POSTAL SERVICE
JUN 12 1944



06

PASSED BY
TT 26039
EXAMINER



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

10

Sunday June 11th
Some where in England

My Darling Angel Wife!

Greeting, lovely wife of mine. Well, what "ya" know! To day I received one each package from you jam'd full of all sorts of delightful contents. Food for my empty mind (books) and for my empty belly (candy) this one had the leeks and fine soup. I am, that soup is powerful stuff and will I will eat like a English whore when I take with some. I'll fit the leeks on my leeks tomorrow when I have some here fine. (hang here) you are so awful sweet to send me the very thing I need. Thanks so awful much. my beautiful character. As you know, last nite my knees and I made with the all nite leeks. Again I was Guy Lewis' shoes night head man and I'll be damn if I know why we worked like mad all nite long and not a free minute what so ever until late this morning; or should I say, early this morning. At that time, while I was half asleep, finished up my dealer diary to you. I ate breakfast at 5 am and ran like hell for the next before I would fall in my tracks exhausted. I plunged into a deep sleep as soon

(21)

as I stuck my stinking feet into my
cold writing sack. Guess I must of pulled
the blankets over myself in my sleep for I was
all covered up when I freed my eyes opened
at noon. I laid there and talked with myself
about getting up at that time. After talking it
over with the inner man, I squinted my ~~eyes~~
half closed looking from between the warm folds of
my GI blankets. Took a lot of guts to step
out into the coldness of the dimly lit barracks
armed with a pair of thin form fitting, jester
shirts. (the ones you sent me) I shivered until
I leaped into the scratchie ods. Thinking that
Don was still asleep and with a look of
intense pleasure beaming from my eyes, I
thrust over to his back to toss his mouldie
cane out of bed. But he wasnt there and
Squeachie who abodes in Don's hut, informed
me that said inner man had just left for the
men hall. I did not see him there at all. We
had chicken to eat and by a stroke of luck,
I had a hunk of white meat ~~rolled~~ into my
plate on top of my apple pie. For a rare change,
the old bird was damn good looking. I jerked
my ear into a comfy, soft chair in the club

and day dreamed until last time. I
found Don with Jim in the bar. Dick and
Chris joined us later on before the movie
began. Both of them were old, rich and
took the afternoon off. That left our office un-
nerved expect for the long - St. Jacobi. Darling,
today's picture was undoubtedly one of the best
I've ever seen. It was "A young named I've and
as from the name you can see it was about the
Air Force. Part of it was laid in England. The
story was about a hot pilot who crashed in
combat and took off to meet the head pilot in
heaven: (I nearly met this gent over a year ago)
Seems as if all the good pilots who are killed get
assigned to the Dr. Bird men in the cadets and
will learn through the training. Darling as no
doubt you have guessed, my old wounds bled again
when I was near the old cadet being like face again
before my own clouded eyes. I was all shocked
up and had tears from the scenes of my happen-
ings in the Army. This picture was no dam good
and I truly think it is the best one I've ever
seen. It had a heart rendering love story in it,
flying, action and everything. Do so see it
and I'm not kidding. I want you to see it.

(4)

Perhaps by ~~the~~ parts of the dia to you that
sense tracing goes out with and the picture it
self, you'll understand how I feel and why
I'm no the about being worked out. I can't
any way! I did it intend to make this letter
a teeny letter - so I will change the subject. Let's
talk about you! Peanuts, I didn't receive a
letter from you or any one. Just the feeding.
I would much rather have a letter than a feed-
ing. A bit of goodies from home is nice but
nothing can compare to a letter for morale
to the heart. Darling, I'm rich - not the regular
way - but rich because I need you. You are the
only cure for this illness called - loneliness.
A good cure but none of your fuss in the love
making would fit me up but good. I want you
no awful much and no kidding! After he has,
Dick and I went to 430 9th Mass. you know what
I wanted for - you asked for the same thing. We
had again for supper - nearly stuff that it is.
I wrote Mom a letter and then started this
request to you. How I love to write you each
day. I love for word to this each night and
no kidding, I do love to write you. Some how I
feel so close to you while putting my thoughts to
you.

(5)
Tommy, St. Jacki and I will have to
do all of the work. Don's team is on tonight
and Louis the mad man, is holding down
the job of CQ. In a few minutes, I too will do
the CQ's turn of duty. Speaking of music, Don
meanting out the arrival of "And the Angels Sing"
should be a damn good piece, full of laughs etc.
the last few days. I've followed the disgust of
the Congress men and the Air Force about my
friends the WASPs. There were the female pilots
that saved Oversee Field with the cadets when
back when. I for one, was always against the idea
and now the Army wants to see them Commissioned.
Congress said they aren't what they are created up
to be. Seems as if the WASPs have a monopoly on
the financing of things etc and are forcing a lot
of civilian pilots who are much better out of their
name. The civilian pilots - men - not no. The
WASPs something like 6 to 1 and they can be
used. The Army wants more young pilots, but the
number of WASPs takes too long and costs too
damn much. Where as, they have to hire the no. of
hot pilots who need little training what so ever. The
WASPs have caused the working out of many cadets
and I know many of my buddies were so created
this way. True women are good pilots but why waste

time training them ⁶¹ when he have so many
good pilots candidates a fellow who are wanted
out of the cadets because they can fly but not as
a combat pilot. So I think the WASPs are on
their last legs or unit have the whole field
themselves. If this had come up a long time
ago, a lot of broken hearted good pilots in the
cadets would still be flying. Darling, thank a
lot for the three novels you sent me and best
that you send me more but quick. I read through
weird and see a couple of books I would like to
read some time. I would like to read "True Love"
and "Storm to the South" tell me about some of
the weird books that you read from time to
time. The I love selection of the Literary Guild
"Leave Her to Heaven", sounds as if it might be
a damn good book. Save all of them for me for
some day. (doubt if we'll ever have time to read
when I come home) I might read them. We both
love to read but when I come home, we'll not
waste time reading. You know what we will do
and all of the time. It is time to hit the chair
line for mid nite mess and that I will do in
a very few minutes. Can always eat, you know.

(7)

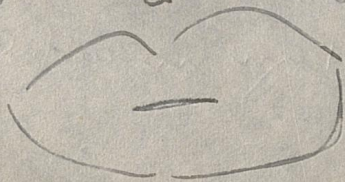
Tomorrow, I will see what I can dream up
in the way of a cartoon or a drawing for
you. Some of the wild men of S. 2 are heading
for the benches. I'm going to recline in the
sack tonight myself. The characters had another
joke game on again tonight, but this time,
it ended up rather early. Also one last nite
and so on. Guess then will hang it up until one
young wins all of the money. Speaking of green
stuff, enclosed you will find the 2nd and last
money order for \$50. So you should have \$125 plus
my next. I love you so awful much and really
wonder you more than a human can understand.
Not even you know how much I love you and
want you. But now you will find out when I
make with the love. Ralph is doing now but is
like the copying character. Darling, this has been
another boring Sunday here in the ETO. Just
another day of hell being away from you like
this. Wonder just what you did to day? How did
your sister make out with said rogue Bob?
She has more trouble with her beaux. Darling,
the whole thing is that each soldier has a
girl at home who he loves. They miss or less

just hang around ⁽⁸⁾ with other girls. Since
that all Squads eat in the same mess
hall that we do, I see a lot of my Sqd mates
at each meal. I chatted the fat with Eileen
at breakfast and at supper. Also ran into
Al at the club tonight. I see no Ed. more
after now. He has no thing to do with his
staying here in England. He must of gotten
a case of curriew etc. Seen the first Sgt.
is nice as can be to us over here. Because
I see no many nites down here at the
office, he asked me to bring where in the hell
I've been. He sure was rough on S-2 back in
the States. The whole deal was that he disliked
Squad so awful much. You would be surprised
at the no. of jump that did like him. He has
a lot of fellows that do like him but they will
wake up to his line of hell like no many others
here. You would think because of the fact of
being an Sqd. S-2 section chief that he would
associate with his men more than he did. I
think the jump about his communism was
another of his many lies. He should sleep
well at nites for he lies so damn easy. I

for one disbeliever thing he says because of
 the lies he makes with. Before we joined this
 outfit, Spera must have had a run in with
 the first Sgt. Beach in the State. Sam got
 back at Spera by being so mean to us. That
 is all in the past now. Dick still has the big
 pointed brown nose he always had. I dislike
 his methods very much. He would it be such
 a bad guy if he didn't think he was such
 a big time operator. We make him mad and
 get his goat by calling him a striped
 janitor of the alert room. The only nice thing
 that I know is that I adore you. Friends come
 and go, but our love is like steel. No one can
 compare to you. I love you so awful much
 and the whole world knows it. At least the
 Jews don't know it. Everything I do has
 the thought of you behind it. You may think it
 is silly - but - when I see a do some thing for the
 first time, I say that old saying, "I wish I may
 I wish I might, see my wife tonight" Each time
 I see the first star etc. I say this little prayer.
 Do you think that I'm a mad man? I'm just
 crazy about you and want you so awful much.

(10)

Dam, it is almost midnite now. The kids
are still by while I'm writing to you. Wish
that I could write to you 24 hours a day.
You are on my mind 24 hours a day,
even in my sleep. I dream of you each nite
even though I can't remember just what the
dream was about. Ralph wants me to walk
home with him, so I will prepare to close this
for tonight. I want you so awful much, I
want to touch you lovely today with genuine
caresses. I shall grab your lovely today in a
tight embrace and never let you escape from
me again. Just wait and see what a genuine
lover you have for a husband. I've become so
enamored in this letter that it is too late to
cut this night now. I wasn't so hungry
any way. I'm hungry for you though.
Please be gentle with the winging because I'm
kind as can be away from you. God Bless you,
my lovely, beautiful, heavenly baby and
lover of love. a kiss for you! your Soldier Husband

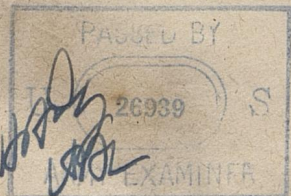


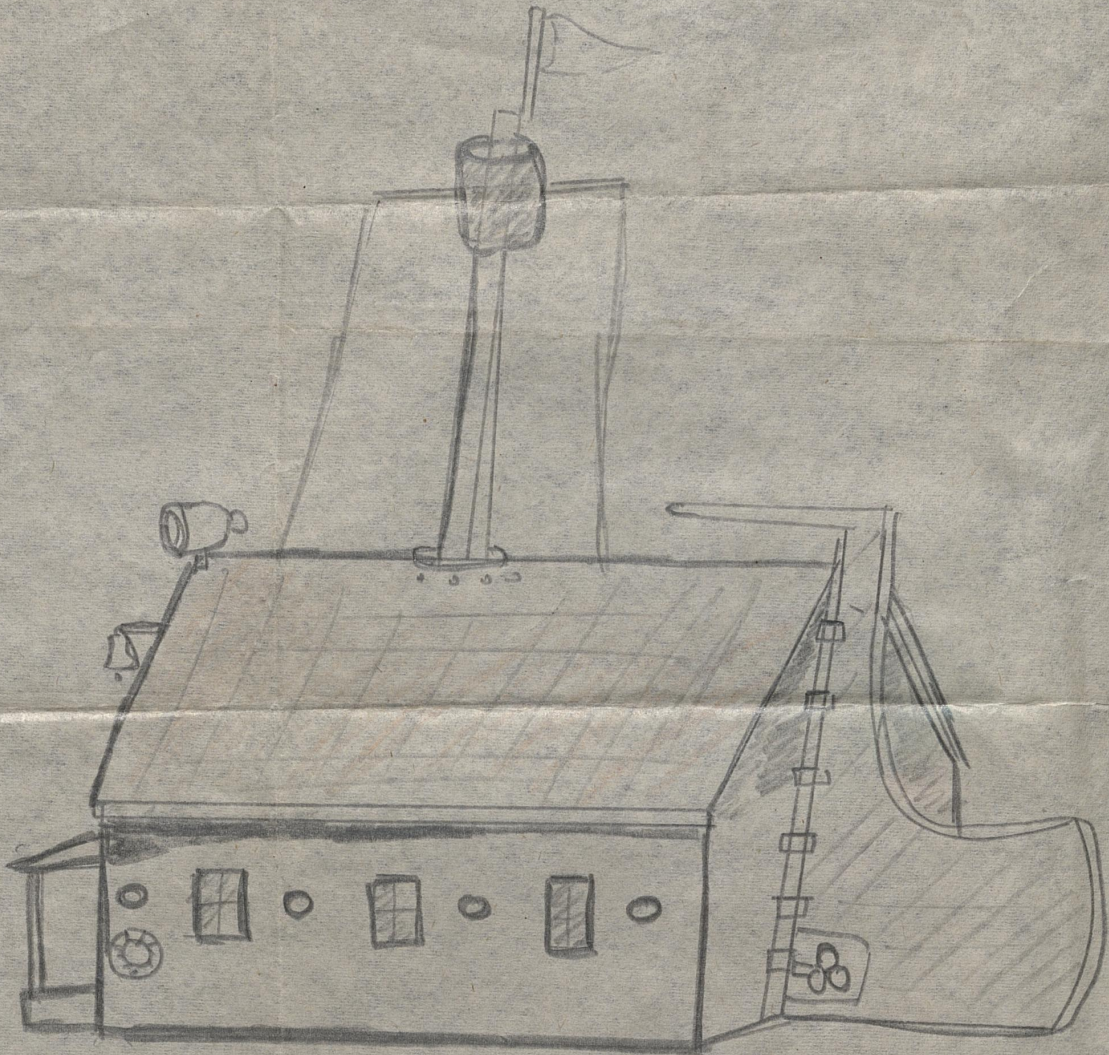
Jenny

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
Apo 558 % Post Master
New York, New York



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





Post Wat Home
For Louisville'ers

June 13, 1944



My banana

June 12, 1908

PRINT THE COMPLETE ADDRESS IN PLAIN BLOCK LETTERS IN THE UPPER PORTION, AND HERE SET FORTH ADDRESS IN THE SPACE PROVIDED. USE TYPEWRITER, DARK INK OR PENCIL. WRITE CLEARLY. VERY CAREFUL CORRECT IS NOT GUARANTEED.



CENSORS STAMP

Mrs George W. Canary Jr.
1601 W Jefferson
Louisville 12, KY
U. S. A.

1503482
George Canary
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701 2nd St 405 2 Bldg (6th)
SENDER'S ADDRESS
AP 634 Post Master
New York, New York
JUN 13 1948
DATE

15 JUN 1948

Thursday Night

Dear Peanuts!

Just finished a nice long letter to you that was a blow by blow account of my trip to Cambridge. I know you will receive this V-mail before the letter, so I won't write much about the trip in this. We had a fairly nice time, as can be had over here. I arrived at the decision, (I've known it all along) that I can't enjoy myself with out you. I miss you so damn much and can't wait until I can be with you again. I'm asking, about sending you the dough I've saved up - found out it is better to send lump sums instead of each month. So I'll wait until I'm paid at the end of this month and will send you more. So don't worry if none comes for awhile. I had two letters from you and one from your mother and brother waiting for me when I got back. Your letters cheer me up so much and build up my morale. How much I miss you. I'm still waiting for Louis Enfinger's address. We have no I can get in touch with him. Remind him to get it from his mother. We could get to gether some place over here and that would be swell. I'm just living for the day of our glorious reunion and once more I can hold you in my arms. Pray real hard that I'll be on my way back faster than hell. God Bless you and loads of love. Don't worry about me!

Your Eddie Hobbs
Eddie

W.M.A.U.

Wed. June 14¹²
Somewhere ???
in England

My Darling Sweet Angel Wife!

Hello, Pin up girl that
I adore. (you) Received another wonderful letter
from you today and things are rosiery tonight.
The fact of urising last nite until 12:30, all
of us (2/3) slept until noon. I felt good to wake
up at 8 am and realize I could loll in the bed
until noon. Upon arriving at the office, piles of
work greeted us. Chris and I knocked it off in
a matter of a couple of hours. Then a fresh batch
came in. Sure is a damn boring life, isn't it you
think? Tonight my team is on and will burn the
mid nite oil etc. I should run half of our team
is on. "Swede" is on KP and morale took a guess
to keep. So we are short two men. I think we
will catch on to one sub. Billy and I just
cleaned up the briefing room - a team's duty
the latest thing around S-2 - Dick was
suggested to pull CQ tonight but he and Spera
took a 24 hour guess this afternoon. Dick failed
to check out with the front office and he is in
hot water up to his ears. You know what a big
time operator he is. Thinks he can get away
with murder but not this time. Wouldn't be so bad

(2)

if he had arranged for some one to take his
place or checked out with the front office. I
don't know just what they will do to him
but what ever action they take, I will let you
know tomorrow nite. Spira lived up a
couple of racks for the two of them and I
suppose they are taking care of some bag at
this time. More about this two when I find out
the details. Darling all I can say is that
I love you so awful much and really adore
my beautiful wife. I had some sort of dream
about you last nite, but I can't recall the
exact details. I dream of you every nite. I
love you so awful much - I will repeat this
statement over and over again. Captain
Morre is away on a fess and he Major will
be the briefing officer on our team tonight. He
is a nice guy to work for and no kidding
I consider him a real officer, more than most
of the other ones around here. Set friend, St.
Jacobi is around tonight, banging out a
letter to his girl friend. Said St. was in a
good, jolly mood to bang, in fact, most every
day. He too, is a damn nice officer and well liked.

(3)

Damn it - just as I got a good start on this letter, in came the wubs. So I had to wub my little d's tail off. It is now 4 am and you can imagine how much we wubed. Damn this war and all of the things connected with it. You have no idea how much wubs we got in on a all night affair like this one. It isn't back breaking wubs but you have to wub like hell. You have one thing all fixed up and before you know it, have to change it again. Since we were under manded tonight, I was sucked in on taking over one of the P/W stations. I sure did like this job very much etc. Some one had to do it and I was there long. I'm more or less, in charge of our briefing team - that is - of the enlisted men. The major tells me what the story is etc and I relay it to the gunny and tell each one just what he has to do. Things run smooth as hell and all do their jobs okay. Wish you could watch us wubs some nite and really see what goes on. All I know - I love you and can't wait until I can hold you tightly embraced - no kidding.

(4)

The mess hall opens at five am, and at that time I will take off for chow, then to the rack I hear calling right now. I will write as much as I can before such time. Please excuse the rony writing as if the letter runs nutty. Blame it on the war, for I'm no team player. Tonight - again we won another ball game. Your old husband did alright out there in center field. We won by 7-1 and Red pitched a wonderful game. Jimmy every caught for the other team and I managed the hell out of said character. Their picture must of been scared of my long but after I hit a round in triple - sending two of our runs home - the next two times I was at bat, the damn pitcher walked me. Ralph refused to play tonight for he is browned off because they always put him in right field. He likes to play 2nd base. Ralph can really pound the ball but Raymond does a better job on 2nd. But you know how Ralph is. Roscoe - the master Sgt - section chief of the

(5)
S-2 dept. had to pull CQ because of Dick.
Bob claims that it will be rough on Sgt. Dany
when he comes back. I think he might get a
burst down to a gut. He asked for it and I
do believe he will get it. Dick is a good guy
but I don't care for some of his methods. Dan
is messing around with Ralph now and he
sleeps in Dick's bed tonight. I will name the
two of them when I go hit the rack. We finished
up the work and I don't have to worry about
that any more this nite. I pull C.Q. in a
couple of nites, but I don't mind this one bit. In
fact, I call it a good deal. Darling, do you
get rich off all the chatter about things of beauty
S-2 work? I think you like to hear what goes
on. Peanuts, in your letter of yesterday - said
that you were going to buy a pair of bare
kelly shorts and cut fit. I don't like this at
all. If I can't look at your charms, no one
else can. I'm only kidding or am I? Our
Squad room built a dandy room in the barracks
area and the mail room is there in now.

(6)

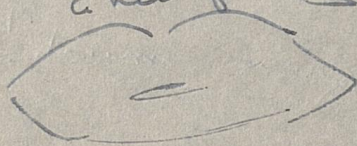
The camp room is another "Nissen"
but of the half garbage can type. The
barber has his shaving set up in there. He
is a GI in our Sqd who used to be a civil air
clinger. All of us in S-2 let Al Viers cut
our hair for he is pretty good. Any way, we
keep the money in our families. Al drops it
in the nitely card games. The only time that
I will go in the camp room will be to pick
up my mail. The other guys who work on the
line etc, will hang around there when off
duty. It is a good deal for those boys.
This camp base is almost half decent now.
Es news will get up around noon and
catch the afternoon shift. I may sleep all
day if I'm too much in the red need of
resting. While playing ball tonight, some
lucky jabs hit a line drive out into
center field and whipped along the ground
on a fly. I had to hustle like hell to reach
down and snag the ball. I made a wild dive
for it and caught it, putting the batter out.

(7)
Diving at the ball like that at a speed
train clip, threw me off balance and I
headed earthward at a fast rate. I knew
that I would hit the ground hard and
might hurt myself. So I flip over in such
a manner that I would hit on the back of
my left shoulder. (I was falling forward). Sure
as I hit did another flip and landed on my
feet. I picked this little stunt up in the cadets,
training how to hit the ground after vaulting
out. You should of seen all the yard birds look
when I did this little feat. Didn't hurt me at all.
Angel, so you think Mom is rough on Dad
when she chews him out when he is late. I
set a great high out of this. Sure he should
relax etc, but you know women - you are one.
You are the best little wife a man ever had
and none can compare with your ravishing
beauty. I'm glad that you take up for Dad, he
was out numbered by Mom and his sister.
You are too Sweet for words and I'm not
kidding. Gosh! I love you so much!

(8)

Darling, it is almost 5 am now and I
will prepare to close until tonight. I
can't hardly keep my eyes opened at this
stage. Honey, my love for you grows more
and more each day. If you could only under-
stand just how wild I am about you. I'm
going mad for the want of you and your
thrilling love making. Darling, I will write
to your family as soon as I can. You explain
to them just how damn hungry we are over here.
Sweets, to be frank, I'm so hungry for you
and I'll be a ref fund when I come home.
Being cared is all I can say. You know how
much I love you and want you. Well, Angel, I
better close now and go hit the chat line and
the net. I'll dream of you as I always do.
Sure hope that your brother joined this time.
As can send his love. God Bless you, my
beautiful wife and loads of love. Don't worry
about me for I'm in the pink. Good nite
for now.

ahiss for you!



Your Soldier
Husband
Sammy

Cpl George Canary 15113242
701 Squadron 445 Bomb Group (H)
Apo 558 % Post Master
New York, New York

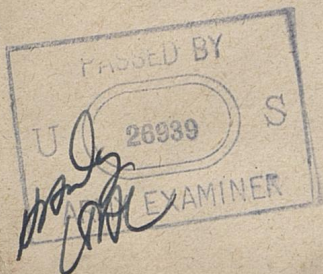


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