

10 June 1945

My Darling,

How I thought I'd write you just a little more before I go to bed to-night. The reason for writing is because I really do feel very lonesome. Words really can't explain just the way I feel dear. This night as I sit in my room with a pen in my hand my heart is empty and is something like the sky. I look up into space and all I can see are just a few light clouds up in the vastness of the blue. The stars haven't come out as yet and it is still kinda light outside. The swallows are still flying around as if they didn't have a care in the world. Yes they fly around as if they can come and go as they please. The nice cool wind coming through the window and my thoughts are a thousands of miles away with you and

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our precious little adorable
Sileen. The camp out here is
very very quite and it seems
as though we are shut away
from the rest of the world. Gee
how I long to embrace you in
my arms and kiss your lovely
tender lips. Yes my love I
really wouldn't know what
I'd ever do without you.

How I wrote you a letter ~~at~~
earlier this evening and
some how it seems that I can't
explain anything much of interest.
All my letters seems dull and
boring but I pray that you don't
mind. It really is funny how
all these years I have been
writing to you I haven't learned
how to write interesting letters.
Like I always have said my
dear maybe some day I'll
learn how to write.

Nights like this makes me
think back to the days when
we used to live on the Fort.
Remember? I was very mean

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wasn't I? If I had to live those
days over again everything would
be different! The days we spent
together at H. P. were lovely my
dear and our future will be
just like it. Still there are some
arguments that I really hate
but I guess and I know that
I was to blame. I really have
been a dope and everything
under the skies I can call my
self up until this day 10 of
June 1945. I really may sound
goofy and silly to you but
something has hit my mind
the past few days. It really
is something that I can't explain.
It came all of a sudden and
boom my whole self seem to
change. Maybe it is because
I'm home sick, and again it
could be something else but
whatever it was it really has
done me a great favor. I
some how feel that you and
Dileen has caused all this
change in me all of sudden.

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Imagine my dear our one and only daughter will be three lovely years old come July 15th. I really ~~am~~ very proud of you both my love. Well hon I don't know when we will ever have another but regardless if it should be a boy or a girl it won't make any different to me. I don't know when we will be able to afford another but I really do pray that it will be soon.

Well hon before I get to much or to far on that subject I'd better close. So again my sweet I am going to say good night. Please remember this date the 10th of June 1945.

Please take the best care of yourself and our little cuteileen.

Love you sweetheart.

Always Faithful always Yours,
To You Mrs. Alvin E. Hubby Alvin
Love,
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