

10 July 1945  
Italy

Darling,

Well here I am again. The weather out here is nice and warm but the dust sure does fly around. The breeze is nice but the dust is strictly no good.

How are you my dear? How is our little girl getting along? Sure hope that all is well at home my dear.

Imagine a year ago to-day we were together at Highland Park and they were wonderful days. I'll never forget those few days as long as I live now.

It sure looks like we won't see the States for a long long time. They are going to break up our company out here and all of us gals will be reassigned to other units in this theater. I sure was hoping

that we would see the States  
but that is out of the question.  
I guess all the fellas with  
enough points will go home  
with this unit. It really does  
make me feel very bad and  
~~and~~ everything to think that I  
would be out here for another  
year or so. Well we all had  
high hopes anyway cause our  
Co. was scheduled to go home  
next month and that was  
official.

Well I'm thankful that I didn't  
have to go to the hospital.  
The finger and hand of mine  
still bothers me a lot but  
they put a new splint and  
bandage on it to-day. It sure  
did hurt when I tried to  
move my finger to-day but  
I'm glad that <sup>it</sup> is getting better  
instead of worse. Besides  
all that I haven't been  
feeling good because of certain  
reasons.

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Tomorrow will be the 11<sup>th</sup> and  
our anniversary my dear. It  
really is a shame that I have  
to feel just the way I do. I'm  
just disgusted with myself for  
being a kind of a guy I've been  
for the past ten years. I'm just  
so darn disgusted that I can't  
write or anything so I am going  
to close this letter for tonight.

Please take the best care of  
yourself and Aileen. Be good.  
Love you sweetheart.

Always Faithful  
To you my dear.

Always Yours,  
Kabby Alvin

Love,  
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