

13 July 1945

Darling,

How are you now? How's Aileen? Can't say much for myself except my hand and finger is okay. It is still giving me a little trouble but outside of that it is okay.

Just thought I'd write a little to let you know that all is well. Went on M.P. duty this morning and finished at noon. Slept all afternoon and just came back from the showers. Same thing tomorrow again. There will be no days off on this detail but we will be ship out soon so it won't make any difference.

Gu how I've been expecting a letter from you but I guess



The mail is all screwed up  
or something. Sure hope that  
I'll hear from you soon. Well  
anyhow please write me as  
often as you can cause your  
letters mean so much to me.  
It maybe that you have others  
things more important things  
than writing to me which isn't  
so important.

Well how I am kind of wonder-  
ing what is going to happen  
in the next few weeks. I  
know that most of us will  
leave here but to where no one  
knows. It sure has all of  
us sweating things out as <sup>we</sup> ~~will~~  
call it. Well at any rate I  
may come home or I may  
remain here in Italy. I'll  
most likely stay here but  
that is just my own guess.

I sure hope that Aileen is  
in good health my dear. Tell  
her that daddy hopes to be  
home real soon.



2/

Now I am going to close  
for tonight cause I can't  
think of anything to write.  
It isn't any use of me writing  
and tell you how much I love  
and miss you when I haven't  
done anything to prove it. all  
I've done was I made you a lot of  
promises which I didn't keep.

Now will say goodnight and  
will write you soon again.  
Please take the best care of  
yourself and Aileen.  
Good night now.

Always faithful  
to you now.  
Love,  
Al.

Always Yours,  
Hubby Alvin



22  
21  
20  
19