

11  
12 August 45

Darling,

Well here I am again. I slept the most part of the day and I still feel kinda doozy. I've still got a little cold and I just don't feel alive. Life around here is really dead and the weather very unpredictable or something.

Pray that this letter finds you and Aileen in the best of health my dear. Sure hope that your throat is alright after having your tonsils removed.

Now it really is hard to write you anything interesting cause I just don't know how to write

that way. Nothing ever  
happens around here  
that I could write about  
and I hardly go on pass.  
I guess I could of gone  
to see Archie to-day but  
I didn't feel like going.

The boys are playing  
a little game of chance.  
By that I mean poker  
for a small stakes and  
for some reason or another  
they can't get me in the  
game. Funny how certain  
things you wrote to me  
has made me feel that  
way. The reason for it  
I guess is that you told  
me that I could if I wanted  
to so I just don't play.

2/ What doesn't mean that  
I haven't played any since  
I came over seas But I  
haven't been playing lately.

Now I really was kinda  
hurt when I first came  
overseas because you  
didn't want another child.  
Funny how things like  
that makes a fella do  
a lot of foolish things  
and regrets them afterwards.  
That was one reason why  
I played the games of chance  
and started drinking beer  
and that was where most  
of my money went. Funny  
how in my heart I knew  
that you were right in  
refusing to have a child,  
which I am thankful for,

but it had the best  
of me for a long long  
time. It wasn't till  
a little after you sent  
me the \$80<sup>00</sup> that I  
have started to save a  
little each month. Gee  
how I wish I knew why  
I am the kind of a guy  
I am. I sometimes wonder  
what is in me that makes  
me tick or something.  
Well how maybe some day  
I'll find out eh.

Well how I don't know  
just when we are going  
to move but eh 2<sup>nd</sup> Bn.  
of the 442 are going to  
Naples tomorrow. I wonder  
where our Co. or our  
Bn. is going from here.

3/ How I'll try to let you know a head of time as to where we will go. I sure hope that they would send us home here.

Darling am going to close for tonight but will write you soon again. Write soon too. Please take the best care of yourself and Aileen. Good night darling. Love you sweet heart.

always yours,  
Hubby Alvin

Always Faithful  
to you Mrs. Alvin  
Love,  
Alvin