

Friday
Aug. 18, 1944

My Darling Wife,

Thanks ever so much for the nice letter which I received to night. Gee hon it sure does my heart feel good.

Gee hon sure pray that your fingers will get well soon. Gee it really must feel awful to have such a thing. Sure am praying that it will get well soon.

Well I haven't had time to wash my cloths as yet and I guess I'll have to wear my dirty bakibi home if I get my pass.

Darling I can come there on a week end pass but the only trouble is that we can only spend a few hours with each other. Well anyhoop hon I pray that I'll get my pass

Tomorrow I have to go and get another shot. Gee I hope that it won't bother me any

to much. It sure seems that I'll be full of shots of different types.

We are going to have a parade here tomorrow morning and inspection afterwards. We practice for the parade this morning and did a few other things. In the afternoon we went out in the fields and did some first aid work. Oh well they say practice makes perfect.

Dearest I really do love and miss you and Aileen with all my heart. You both means everything to me my dear. How I will always be just yours and only yours. Darling to me you are everything. Honestly how I really do love you so very much. Darling please don't ever stop loving me cause if you should you'll break my heart and wreck my soul to a million pieces.

Darling I'll never forget the 11th of July. I wanted to get you a little something instead of sending you the money but I just didn't have the time. Well hon I'll get you something the next time.

Hon I know exactly how you feel about working and I don't blame you. I wish that they will either assign me some place near here or send me across soon. I know that one of the two will happen soon. Darling I miss you so and sure pray that we can be together real soon for good. Gee hon if only, I mean if I didn't get into the trouble I did we could of afford to have another child and things would be much nicer. Gee hon I guess I realize all those

things a little to late
yes how I think about the
mess I got myself into and
yesterday was exactly one year.
I guess I'd always regret that
cause it's keeping us from
having another child. We
could of saved up enough by
now so we could afford those
things. Oh well I made my
mistakes and can't blame no
one but myself. Well it's no
use crying about it. How may-
be you will give in before
long. (I hope)

Darling please don't let
what the doctor told you
worry you cause I'll always
love you no matter what. I'm
yours how and only yours.
May-be some day soon your
hands will get well and
I don't want you to worry
about it. I know that it
makes you feel bad and
so forth but I still love
you darling. The only thing

to do is to do just what the doctor has instructed you to do. To me how your lovely and beautiful so don't worry yourself sick about your lovely fingers. I really mean it darling.

How sure pray that your caught up with your sleep. I know that every time I come to see you I keep you from getting any rest.

Darling am going to say good night now. Will write soon again. Write soon how.

Please take the best of care of yourself and your. Love and miss you both. I am always thinking of you both my love. Please be good honey.

Love you sweetheart.

Always Yours,
Hubby Pal