

23 APRIL 1945

Darling,

Well how are you beautiful? How is the world treating you these days? How is our little lovely daughter these days? Gee how I sure do love and miss you and Aileen with all my heart.

Well how I've been expecting a letter from you to-day but no soap. I sure do hope that I'll get one tomorrow. Now I don't see any reason why you couldn't write me every day. If you can have time for the Red Cross and the U.S.O. than I can't see why you aren't able to write. Maybe you have other things that are more important ~~by~~ to you than I. Well anyhow my dear, regardless of anything I'm just telling you to write me each night. I know that I'm not writing you often enough but that is one thing that I can not help. Our

work is getting tougher as  
the days and weeks goes by  
and am kept busy all the  
time. We give classes and so forth  
and have to study every once in a  
while so the men will get the  
best training. From here I can't  
tell you where they go but their  
job will be plenty rough and  
hard. I really hope that you'll  
understand why I am not able  
to write you so often.

Darling how is Aileen behaving  
herself these days? Please tell  
her that daddy really does  
love and miss her with all  
his heart. Tell Yviri that I'll  
be home some day and will  
take her on a merry-go-round  
and that we will all have  
fun together again some day.  
Aileen really is sweet and cute  
just like mommie and I love  
them both. Bet Yviri has grown  
some since I last seen her  
eh? Please keep good watch

3/ over her hon. You've always  
wanted to her to grow up a certain  
way and have more time with  
her so everything should be  
okay. Hon please take the best  
of care of Aileen no matter what  
happens.

Dearest if you can get a song  
sheet around there I sure would  
appreciate it if you would send  
me one. That is if you have  
any spare to get it for me and  
if it isn't any to much bother.

See hon the hills and every-  
thing sure does look nice around  
here with green grass and wild  
flowers. We are out in the fields  
every day and the farmers are  
busy out in their fields. They  
raise a little of everything and  
it looks like a large victory  
garden. Well hon they can give  
this all back to the Italians  
and let me come home.  
Sure wished that I were back  
in the good ole U. S. A.

4/ Well how it is now 10:00 PM  
and I'm going straight to bed.  
It seems that each night I  
can't get in bed any earlier but  
it won't be that way after I  
come home. Some nights we  
can't go to bed til early in  
the mornings because of our  
night problems.

Well how am going to sign off  
so good night my love and  
please dream and think of  
only me. Will write you soon  
again. Please write soon and  
every night my dear.

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

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