

August 27, 1944

My darling husband,

Hello again, dearest, it is
Sunday night and I have
been listening to the radio
and thought I'd write a
few letters before going to
bed. Both the baby and I
want you to know we're
feeling fine and hope we
hear the same from you
always. By the way, dear,
I meant to tell you the
other day, but I forgot.
I really don't think it's a
good idea to run around
in just shorts and especially
laying under trees that
way. It's very easy to
get sick that way. You
could get some mumps ~~and~~

told me the same without
knowing it. I'm not
trying to be funny, honey,
I really mean that, so
please try to be careful
and don't go getting
yourself sick.

I got another letter from
Pammy yesterday and
was surprised that he
mentioned the fact that
his outfit is part of the 77
Defense in England and
he's engaged in flying
Bombers. He says sometimes
it gets rather lively & has
last a few nights sleep
because of the ~~noise~~
rocket they make when
they come around. I
didn't show the letter
to mother as I know

3.

Should never rest, worrying
~~for~~ thinking about it
all the time. I sure do hope
this war will end soon
or then there will be so
many people who can at
least feel relieved from
worrying and waiting.

I went to 11:30 mass
today and then looped
around the house for the
rest of the day. I cleaned
my room, washed my
clothes, took a bath &
washed my hair and
that's about all I accomplished
all day.

Right after work I went
to your parents' house but
right, but no one was
home. I was going to call

today, but I thought I'd 4.
just go down tomorrow
instead. I'm also going
to the doctor tomorrow.
Wonder what I'll have
to tell me. Did I tell
you, he bawled ~~the~~ ^{my} out
for gaining nine pounds
in a month? What
gets me is that she
always tells me that
I'm always eating! I
don't know why, though,
but I have lost quite
a bit of my appetite and
don't eat as much as
before but I do eat
enough.

Roberts' wife finally got
a letter from him and
he happens to be back in

Hawaii. I hope that means
he'll be coming home soon
as it will be three years
in Dec. and I guess he's
had about all he can stand.
I heard over the news
tonight that the soldiers
in New Guinea had
discovered gold nuggets.

If it's true, I hope the
boys can get some to
take home with them. The
announcer said "Don't you
ladies forget to look at
their pockets when they
come ~~to~~ home!"

I'm sending you Mimi's
address which I hope is
right as I still haven't

heard from her. I'm
ready going to try to write
to him this week, and he
had better hurry & answer, too.

Cpl. Sam Di Paolo
Btry. C - 372nd F.A. Bn.
A.P.O. # 449

~~Camp base~~ ~~money~~
money, I'm
And I'm running out of words.
I'm going to bed & buy the
pillow. Although, it's a poor
substitute for you, it's all
I can do. Tell your come
home and I pray it's soon.
I love you very much
aching. Be good & God Bless
you always.

Your loving Wife
Shona
XXXXXXXXXX