

Oct. 1, 1944

My darling husband,

The beginning of a new month has started so I thought I'd start it off ~~by~~ by writing to my very wonderful husband whom I hope is feeling fine as both the baby and I are doing fine. Baby and I thank you for all your sweet kisses and want to send them all back to you.

Ye, honey, now I see why your letters take so long to get here. You wrote the letter I received yesterday.

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last Saturday and it
wasn't reached out from
Fort Smith until Thursday
at 5:30 P.M. That's what
I call terrible service. Do
mine take that long to
get there?

It sure is awful that
they even take away your
day of rest. Yes, honey, it
will be wonderful some
day when we can send
the army to hell, but
right now we'll just have
to sit back and take what
they dish out. I hope your
morale isn't as low as
you speak of, darling,
although I'm sure

it isn't, 'cause I know ³²
the goings are tough,
but you're one who can
take it. I certainly do
wish there was something
I could do to get you
out of the army, but I
guess I'm just another
little figure in this present
world and we're all
helpless until the war is
over.

Yr. honey, I understand
what to do about the emergency
perhaps, and, perhaps,
better still we can make
arrangements with the Red
Cross when you come home
yourself. I am praying

what you will get to stay
some far at least 20 days
altogether. Honey, that would
be wonderful. We could
baptize the baby and
everything.

I got a letter from Mary
Belardo yesterday and she
says she is very happy
about being the baby's
god mother. She also told
me to tell you hello.

I also got a very nice
letter from Roger, although
it makes you feel pretty
bad, too. He received my
pkg. with the cigar & other
things & said he was really
grateful for that. He was
very disappointed with a

a phy. his mother made^{5.}
in June and he just
got that, too. It had
slami, saurages and
all that stuff and every bit
of it was spoiled so his
not requesting for anyone
if it. He said the only way
they distinguish Sunday
from the rest of the week
is by attending mass, and
that, he thinks is ~~so~~ one
of the most wonderful things
in the world cause it
sort of takes a "load off
your chest." He asked me
if I still went to church,
and that if I didn't, he
would disown me as his

favorite cousin. I'll save his 6
letter for when you come home.
You'll really enjoy it. I,
honestly, wish he came home
from there as it is pretty
tough for all the boys that
are out there. Darling, I'm
hoping and praying that
you will never be sent
there.

I didn't go to the show
with the Pacific after all
last night. Instead, I
went to confession and
this morning I went to
7:30 mass. Pretty good
I'm getting to be, eh?
Oh yah!!

Yes, darling, you made me
lonerome when you said
you could love me a up a
little. Little or lot, I think
I'd be very happy with just
having you home now.

Honey, I'll bet you
think I'm a fine ~~one~~
for sending you such a
shrimpy pkg as the last
one and my sister hauled
me out this morning for
not putting in some of that
cheese you like so well as
she had some of it. I
figured you'd be home now,
though, and I'll see
that you get all I can.
Get of that stuff when you come
home.
Honey, I called you

Mother and told her I'd
go down right after I
wrote to you so I'd better
close now and get
going. Darling, I love you
very much and as the
song I wash alone
myself - - - - - Until you're
washing beside me,
I'll wash alone.

God Bless You.

Your loving Wife
Leona

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