



Sept 14, 1944

Dear Jo³

Well I suppose life is just a bowl
of cherries for you. Anyway that
the way it seems. I expected a letter from
you long before this. But maybe I was
just expecting to much. No letter again
to day. That seems to be a song that I sing
know. Nights I just lay awake thinking of
all the things that could of happened to
you since I last saw you. If you don't
care about me any more just say so. You
said you can't stop loving a person over
right which is very true but in two
weks a lot can stop & start again. Darling
I love you. Always did since I first met
you and always will. Maybe you look
at me a lot different than you did before
Can't blame you for that. I often was

wondered what you did see in me. If
you want someone else take him. I
always said that I don't care what happens
to me. I just get along. There will always
be ships leaving No. 4. I always can get one.

Remember the song I used to sing.

When I'm gone you'll soon forget. That
seems to fit write in the picture knows

I'll sign off know. Be sure you soon
also will want an explanation.

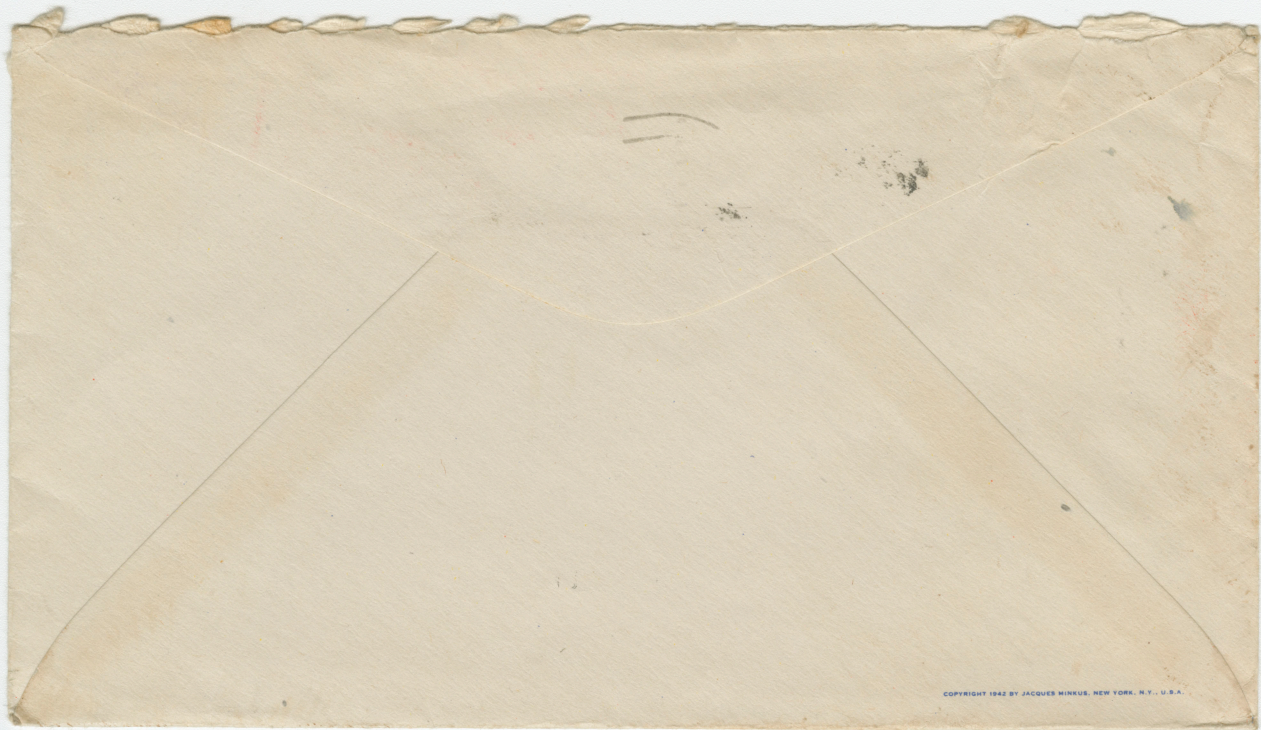
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