

My Dearest Bev-

Fri Oct. 29, 1943

There have been many things I've wanted to tell you in the past but have felt a little self conscience about it since I know our censor so well. But honey I'm sure you know just how much I love you and how I miss being with you. I think about you from the time I get up till I go to sleep, and then I dream about you. See how I wish this would be over soon so we could be together again.

Many times during the day I'll find myself wondering what you're doing. I recall all the wonderful times we've had together. The few we had at Weil's, those walks we took in Wilmington, how good it felt to get home and find you waiting. I get the chills feeling those ice-cold feet of yours and remember how cute you looked in your flannel pajamas. The only thing I can cuddle with now are my memories.

Everything that happens, everything I see, I think of in terms of what you think of them. I'd like so to have you with me, to appreciate the beautiful scenery, the interesting people, the old castles and towns. In a way I feel you are here. Just thinking of you makes me feel that way. I look at my band and live again that moment when I placed it on your finger and we became man and wife. Guess I'm just plain lucky to have you. You can be certain too that you've made me as happy as I could ever hope to be.

Just knowing that you're back home waiting and planning all the things we'll do together. Our own little home, run the way you want it to be, because that's the way I'd like it to be. Helping again with my work, giving me advice,

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going out to-gether, yes just being together again,  
all these things make every thing bearable and  
make me look forward to the day they'll come  
about.

So if I don't talk about our love, don't think I've  
forgotten or changed my mind about you because  
I know I won't, and you do too. Yes?

Bevvy, I hope the need never arises but if you  
do run into any difficulty please let me know about  
it and don't hesitate because you may be afraid  
that I'll worry.

You can be sure that I'm taking care of myself  
to insure coming back O.K. As for the women out  
here - you're waiting and so am I. Guess there are  
plenty of single fellows around to take care of  
them.

It has been a long time (through no fault of  
yours) since I've heard from you but I'm being  
patient 'cause I realize I'll be amply rewarded  
when the mail finally reaches me.

Please take good care of yourself and I'll  
be seeing you before you know it.

your loving husband  
Hal

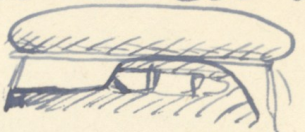
P.S. Please let me know if you get this letter.  
Hal

Fri Oct 29, 1943

Dearest Wifey-

I'm going around singing "No Letter To day--" Hope you're doing better than I. Glad I've got some patience left.

Was in Belfast yesterday and what a hectic time! To start with, six of us got a ride on a large flat back truck. No railing or walls, just a metal strip around the edge. You can imagine the scramble when he went around a curve and centrifugal force went to work.

We went to the Red Cross building to get information about lodgings, sights, messages etc. and then walked around a while. The city was just teeming with people all of whom seemed in a hurry to go places. I saw cars that run on gas (vapor). The gas is kept in a huge bag on top of the roof and as the car is used the bag settles. At first glance it appears that the cars have huge mattresses on top. It looks something like this - 

They seem to be just as efficient as the ordinary type.

Stopped back at the ARC building and got a haircut. The only type given back here are S.D. so I decided that the only place to get one was in town.

There are quite a few recreation facilities offered.

There's swimming from 9 AM to 9 PM, gym from 9 till 11, library including victrola and lounge containing piano. Golf clubs can be borrowed for 24 hours, and bicycles are free. There's a nice canteen and serve 3 meals daily and light snacks the rest of the time. There are dorms where you get a bed and 4 blankets for 1s/6d (one shilling, 6 pence - \$.30).

I rode in a train compartment. Unlike a coach this has two seats facing each other and running from one side to the other. There is a door at each end. Six people can sit on each seat but it's more comfortable with five.

There are other differences between our trains and these. Coal cars and freight cars are smaller. The former being one third the size of ours and having only four wheels. However the reason for their size is that they are easier to handle and can be more speedily dispatched. The same applies to cars and other vehicles.

Belfast has quite a few large department stores, one especially that covers two blocks. They also have a Woolworth's and ~~many~~ <sup>many</sup> other smaller stores which have modern fronts and attractive window displays. However it was difficult to really see much because it was so dark.

Tell Stan, when and if you see him, that if he ever gets near Belfast that he should let me know and perhaps I can meet him at the A.R.C.

Oh, forgot to mention that I got off at the wrong stop last night and had to walk an extra 3 miles or so. The boys are still laughing. The exercise was good tho.

I'm managing all right with the money I had but I'll be glad when pay day rolls around.

Did you have the the wedding band fixed with guards? I hope you have.

I'm CQ at Hq. to-night so I'll have more to write then.

If anything important happens you can cable me - (Cpl Harold Cohen 32776683)  
(Amacher Charming)

That's the entire address, don't add organization or APO. Western Union is the best bet.

So long for now. Regards to everyone.

as ever

Hal

# UNITED STATES ARMY.

This letter must not be used for money or valuables; cannot be registered; and will not be censored by company or postal censors, but by the Chief Military Censor.

Verify that the inclosed letter or letters were written by me, only to personal or family matters, and do not refer to any other matters forbidden by censorship regulations.

*Cpl Harold Cohen*

Grade and signature of writer.

*Hq Btry - 116th AAA Gun Bn*

Organization address.

A.P.O. No. *813* New York City.



## SOLDIER'S LETTER

Blue Envelope



If more than one letter inclosed, address this envelope to :  
CHIEF MILITARY CENSOR, U. S. ARMY.

*Mrs. Harold Cohen*  
*7701 Colonial Rd.*  
*Brooklyn, N. Y.*  
*U. S. A.*

—ARMY—

**U. S. EXAMINER NO.**

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