Mary dear,

I've waited to hear from you but to no avail, so something must be wrong and I've an idea what it is—that is, I can't think of anything else that might be the reason. I read your wire and was happy and disappointed too. As I was in the hospital I wasn't able to meet you, so I sent you a wire via a Red Cross Lady (V-10917) explaining why I couldn't meet you but apparently there was a mix-up somewhere and you didn't receive it. Otherwise I'd surely have heard from you before now. As things stand, I have a feeling I'm in the well-known doghouse—am I right? Surely Mary, I rate a better opinion, I wouldn't purposely ignore your message. Surely you know my feelings in the matter—this delay isn't exactly a compliment to me.

And so the fact remains that I'd like to see you. I'm still in this l-hospital, I am starting on my fourth week. Fact is that I was actually ill, I had very pneumonia and all of the accessories. They fed me humbugging to me awful and then gave me serum & stuck my nose in an oxygen mask for several days—and now I'm on the
BANTA AIR & RVY ARMY BASE
BANTA ARMY CALIFORNIA

Dear [Name],

I trust this message finds you well and that all is well with you at home. I am writing to express my gratitude for your kindness and support during my stay at [Base]. The time I spent there was truly rewarding, and I am deeply grateful for the opportunity to learn from the skilled professionals and the challenging environment.

During my time, I had the opportunity to observe and participate in various activities that were both educational and exciting. The camaraderie among the team was truly commendable, and it is evident that the success achieved is a testament to the hard work and dedication of all involved.

I was particularly impressed by the innovative projects and the focus on [ Specific Area, Topic, or Project ]. The team's commitment to excellence and their ability to adapt to new challenges is truly inspiring. I am left with a strong sense of satisfaction knowing that I was part of such a dedicated group.

I look forward to the future and the prospect of continuing to contribute to our team's success. I am committed to pushing my limits and learning new skills, and I believe that this experience has set me on the right path. I am confident that my time at [Base] has equipped me with the knowledge and skills to excel in my future endeavors.

Thank you again for your  

Yours sincerely,

[Your Name]
way to writing a line again. Was wishing you could be my source, I'm always wistful thinking.

Mary, are you at the convalescent camp or somewhere else? I'm rather curious. I know you enjoyed your leave so, there isn't anything I could remark about there. I only wish we could have managed to get together.

Always,

[Signature]
Lt. Mary F. Switzer M. 763261
97 Evac. Hosp., S.M.
APO 184 C/o P.M.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Mary dear,

Greetings, sweet, and here I am with another apology again. Guess you know by now what I campaign the Red Cross made of my request — was rather surprised myself when they put their pledge on your table. Did they bowl you over? how I'm the one that reached you with one phone call. Meantime J.B. and I wanted to call you from the word here but the battlecar said no, so I couldn't leave the word. Either and to I unloaded my word on the Red Cross and they were very conscientious about the whole thing.

I won't ask you if you are enjoying maneuvers as I know only too well what they are like, and seeing as how I'll miss out on your next deal
SANTA ANA ARMY AIR BASE
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

 dear [Name],

[Handwritten text]

Yours sincerely,

[Signature]
SANTA ANA ARMY AIR BASE
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Get those like to see you in your battle to get up faster. I heard via Jim that you think you'll go overseas soon. If that's your idea, I don't like it — and if it's someone else I still don't like it. Wish I had some drag. I'd keep you here whether or not — and then I hope you'd get stubborn!

And as you've changed, I'm awfully curious. I wonder when it will be satisfied? I know she's changed ten, better or worse I don't know. Maybe a little uglier. I have less hair — and some gray ones, too! No bald spots tho! As for education she's become very cosmopolitan and knows hundreds of mixed drinks by taste test — I try to suggest the better base. I jitterbug after the tenth one, and I'm musically inclined. If there's more I'd rather you found that out — four years — I never did say much. Guess I don't talk much now. I think a lot, guess I should say more of what I think. This is when I'm abstaining; however.

Are or rather will you return to Palm Springs? I would be just my luck if you didn't! I imagine you'd be there for at least two weeks — if only we could get together there. A wonderful
SANTA ANA ARMY AIR BASE

[Handwritten text]

[Handwritten text]
time would be bad. They will give three
day passes Kmas and it would really be
grand if we could get together then. What are
your plans? If things could be arranged
I promise to be very charming to the best of
my ability and other things — perhaps they
would bore you though — fishing again —
My favorite is People will say we're in love

Love
Allen
Padet, Allen Gates
24 Base Hosp. SARAB.
Santa Ana, Calif.

VIA AIR MAIL

Lt. Mary F. Switzer, 71. 763267
97th Evac. Hosp., S.M.
Attn. 183 1st PM
Los Angeles, Calif.
Nov. 23, 1942

Mary dear,

Hi, I arrived here yesterday but don't know how to get in touch with you. On fourteen miles from Palm Springs. I saw some there once a week, either A-1 or 546 miles. If I had some means of transportation I could probably get an overtime pass. They have guest cottages here and if you could get out here you could stay for several days if you could arrange for a pass. If someone could come and get me and bring me back I might be able to get a three day pass. That's the big trouble, no transportation. Mary, I'd like to see you very much but how can we arrange it? I probably be here for two weeks. The phone here is Morongo Convalescent Camp, Whitewater, Calif. - long, 3143. My address is S.A.A.B. C.C., Whitewater, Calif. The camp is in Mission Canyon, just about four miles from Desert Hot Springs. Can we get together??

Love,
Allen
Mary Sweet,

Greetings were one, and here I thought all the time you were at Palm Springs you were having a regular tour of duty, and instead you were ill! I probably wouldn't know that now if your cousin hadn't told me—and here I could have been keeping my congratulations upon you! you shouldn't keep secrets, hear?

I wanted, desperately, to get personal the other note, but I didn't exactly care to entertain the fellows hanging around when I called you, and then of course I had the shaves too, it is you who is to blame for that—I can truthfully say you are the only girl who has that power over me—It felt like an inexperienced fifteen year old boy.

Not only did I want to see you just for yourself and for myself but I've had something hanging over my head for four years—and so I really want to clear up some misunderstandings and I have a score of apologies that I must make to you. I want intensely to redeem myself if that is possible. I have to get it off my chest before I can gain some self-respect back. And so I have ambitions, not only concerning the above but some others too—if the other can be cleared up—I'll need cooperation. I could say more here but I'd rather say it in person.

I've thought twice and then I gave me some
advice, and so it's a long story. There should be a song — is there a chance for me — red Roses and all.

We had a tremendous dinner today, and I'd thought about you seeing us how you're rather delicate to — I have and talked my head off about a pass but I can't get one until I'm in stage 2, I'm in stage 1 now and will make 2 about Sat. I think that I stand a chance of getting one then if I can find transportation out of the secluded spot. The Captain said, why didn't you come out here, and I said you might not be able to get a leave, if you could, there are some cute cottages at the dude ranch. If we could meet in P. Freijo it would be swell too, or if'd get a three-day pass I could come there. Oh to be a civilian again.

And so you've changed — your voice is lovely as always.

Always,

May Lin

Allen
Carter Allen Bolin
S.A.A.B.C.
Whitewater, Calif.

Air Mail Personal

VIA AIR MAIL

Lt. Mary F. Switzer, N. 763267
97th Evac. Hosp. S.M.
A.P.O. 183 C/P P.M.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Nov. 21, 43

My Sweet:

Hello you - and to the old love bug is working overtime, nice little bug too. I never realized before how short twenty-four hours could be, they were by far the most wonderful hours I've spent in four years. I never thought I would meet a girl again who would knock me for the proverbial loaf as you did - and didn't meet her again up until yesterday morning - I've got it bad and that's good, never did lose it, though it layed dormant for a long time.

I hope you are thinking, overtime, and deciding which is to be, which you will decide and admit to yourself. If it is yes I won't be able to do enough to make you happy because he is a deliciously happy fellow. If it is no, then it had to stay me, because even though I love you very, very much I wouldn't try a third time, I'd just be more miserable. Many, he very sure of your decision - don't keep me in doubt too long. Honey, we've had some tough breaks in our relations, we could have smooth sailing. I feel you love me but I won't really know until you say so. Time goes so fast and I dislike unless you say so. Time goes so fast and I dislike unless you say so. I love thinking of the years you weren't with me - I love to think of the years we could be together, I want
to spend them with you, I want you now and always.

After you left last night I wandered around
and ran into some of the fellows, and so we hit
some of the bars but they were sure crowded
— truant fun with you gone anyway. I was thinking
about you and your cold feet. I had one toe,
damn near froze. I managed to drag myself out of
bed about 8:30 and so I missed breakfast, have to
wait and see what dinner gives — the Stork
managed to hold me over without risk of effects. I'll
try and find the works for B.B."I today. Bye Rebel.

My Love

P.S.
Cadek Allen, Galen
Santa Bee
Whitewater, Calif.

No service

VI A AIR MAIL

St. Mary F. Switzer, M, 763267
97th Evac. Hosp. A.M.
A.P.O. 183 0/0 PM.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Mary My Darling,

Continuation of our phone call, ok? Never did I realize I would love anyone as much as I do you—rarely had that certain feeling about you, but boy do I never dreamed seeing you again would make me love you even more than I did before—I'm helpless, I don't know what to do. Apparently the conventional way is for the girl to be the one who is half crazy—but me, no; I have to be unconventional. It seems that I'm the one who sits on the dangerous end, while you are the one who remains calm and apparently unaffected.

That is at least one thing I've never been able to fathom about you; are you actually calm, cool, and collected—or do you have this invisible mask of self-control? If that is the case, don't you think it can be controlled to some extent where it would be dangerous to your interests? I know you are a lovely, desirable girl—and here I am plugging along, having a good time with you. Believe you know I want to stand in top place.
with you.

I dislike thinking that we won’t see one another before you leave. A week end with you would be a glimpse of something wonderful—a promise of what our marriage would mean. And then when I think we very likely won’t see each other before the end of this damned war, well, it makes me feel damn miserable.

So put me on the head and say, “It won’t be as bad as it is”—the hell it won’t! This is as bad as it is—expecting none of the things I’ve never been able to see, without casting rosy aspirations. I love you, I’m going to miss you terribly and I’m certain you’ll miss me. I’m selfish enough that I want to say so. I’m selfish enough that I want to say all I want of always being in your thoughts and to want all of your love—as you have mine. I want you—tell me I will have you. Rita Sweet

All My Love

[Signature]
No Air Mail Envelop

Lt. Mary J. Switzer, N763267
97th Evac. Hosp. S.M.
A.P.O. 183 0/0 P.M.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Mary Sweet -
Dec. 22, 43

Greetings, rebel - how is the foreign atmosphere? I arrived back Sat. night, reported to the hospital and was released yesterday. I read your change of address card but no letters - did you write any? They put me in a new squadron, 72, and I will start classes in Jan. As for Xmas they are giving me passes from Friday until Sunday night, so I'll finally get into L.A.

I tried to phone you twice but you were out both times, and so the next I left a note. I hope you received it okay. I was lucky enough to get a priority and flew home. It was hard to see Dad go, but then he had suffered terribly the last year. He really had a nice funeral. Mom is taking a much needed vacation, I think she will travel around for at least a year.

I'm sorta glad to get back again and start school again. It's really behind. My squadron left for primary three weeks ago. Do you like it where you are, Mary? No doubt you are overseas by now, tho I hope you had some free time in New York. How about being a little considerate and write me once in awhile when you have time? After all, I can't go on writing and writing and not get an answer, the Lords feel proud and not get me of your change of address - you notified me of your change of address -

I saw Mary and Frances while I was home,
Life is treating them okay—Mary's really crazy about her job. Bill and Mary have a really cute house, I want one similar to it—I'm always very sure of what I want.

It's almost a month since we were in Palm Springs, and yet in a way it could be only yesterday—my memory is that good—what little I hid of you then has to last me for a long while—how is your memory? Have you ever come to a definite realization? How do you like for the first time? I do—

I heard a cute joke about "Paperdoll" when I was home. "Do you know why all the boys like "Paperdoll"?"—They can tear off a piece anytime they like—

Much Love—

R

Write soon, dear!

—A very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year Sweet—
Cadet Allen Eber 36109571
Sgt. 42 5000B
Santa Ana, Calif.

Santa Ana, Calif.
DEC 23
1230 PM
7943

Army Air Base

Via Air Mail

L. M. Mary F. Switzer, N. 763267
97th Evac. Hospital, S. M.
A.P.O. 9130 06 P.M.
New York, N. Y.
Dec. 28, 43

Mary dear -

Greetings rebel, I read your letter of Dec. 3 today with a stack of other letters that finally caught up with me.

Perhaps it was the moon five years ago, and it never went down until now. I'm a funny guy, Mary - I fall in love with too many girls, and I fall out of love just as easily - although it hasn't lasted longest with you. I'm too susceptible at the clinching moment. I really didn't intend to express myself as strongly as I did - but I did. And for that weakness of mine I've become involved in some unpleasant and narrow escapes. I jump at the spur of the moment and I tire so quickly, but once I become involved, I call for a careful campaign to release myself with the least trouble and unpleasantness, and still manage to hang onto part of my reputation so as to win the woman over, or if she does, I've always managed to let her down on me - and so far I've always managed to let the girl save her pride and have her break.

Relations - my feelings are impenetrable. I've been around a lot and probably always will, I wouldn't make a good husband for that very reason - that is why if ever I do get married it will have to be someone who knows the score as much as I and won't one who knows the score as much as I and who won't be broken. But as things stand, I can't leave them alone and better off if I remain so lucky with the fairer sex, but as things stand, I can't leave them alone and better off if I remain so lucky with the fairer sex, but as things stand, I can't leave them alone and...
don't take advantage of my good fortune some other s.

I honestly believe you are too good for me.

Anyway, I hurt you once and I've always regretted it ever since. And yet so far I've known you, you are still a virgin, I've always been satisfied with you company and that is saying a lot.

And as Mary, don't be afraid you will hurt me — you won't, have your love for someone who will always love and appreciate you — someone who doesn't want just an affair or a few years of marriage. I'm just the wolf at heart, Mary, — marriage without the benefit of clergy — be good and be glad you aren't in love with me, you'll never be hurt that way. I would like to keep hearing from you if you can. I would like to answer to this note to write and I would like you to answer to this letter.

I'd always be interested in you, not only for yourself which is much, but also you are one of the few girls I've never had — and if I possibly can, I'll get these wings.

Always, Al
P.O. Box 168 763267
97th Evacuation Hospital, S.M.
A.F. 9130 C/O P.M.
New York, N.Y.