

Tuesday, June 13, 1944

Dear Marty,

This will probably surprise you. I'm getting good, finding time to write to you twice in the same week, but then who knows when you will receive the letters--maybe weeks apart.

Today, Mama got ambitious and brought lunbh, so we ate in and I have some time so I'm using it to good advantage. I hope you think so too.

There's certainly nothing new to write from here but I know you must like to receive mail. But do you like to write??? Mama is beginning to get upset again. She hasn't heard from you for a long time and aside from being worried, she feels slighted a little. Why don't you scribble off a little note more often? She realizes that you are kept very busy and that you must be very tired and exhausted when you do have some free time, but you do write to Pearl and you could just jot down a few words to her at the same time.

I expected to call Pearl on Sunday morning, as I told you in my last letter. It must have been telepathy or something, because before I had a chance to get out of bed, she called me. Unfortunately, we couldn't see her though. An uncle of Al's passed away and the funeral was on Sunday at 3 o'clock. We didn't hear about it until Saturday night. I expected to go with him, but I couldn't go anyway. If you recall, I told you in what condition my digestive system was at the time, and I didn't want to take the risk of being too far from a toilet. You get what I mean! I'm O. K. now though, for how long, I don't know.

I'll call Pearl during the week and try to get to see her. This week, we're busy again with condolence visits and also our anniversary is tomorrow. Nothing ever happens really, but there's never a dull moment.

We've had lovely cool weather for some time now, after a terrific hot spell, but today seems to be the beginning of some more hot weather. I guess it's to be expected, but we still have no vacation plans.

Everyone at home is well, and it's surprising that you don't write about how your ears burn. They talk about you all the time, and your letters are passed around for everyone to read, even people that you don't know. You are very popular! *Ha! Ha!*

I've filled up a lot of space with nothing. When I write, I wear my brain out trying to think of some items of interest for you and if I write too much in one letter, there's nothing left for the next. So, I guess I had better stop now.

Al and the rest of the gang send their love to you. Take care of yourself and don't forget what I said about writing. I know it will take some extra effort, but try anyhow. We are all very anxious to hear the latest news from and about you. We'll be waiting for a letter.

Love,
CECILE

Read and covered by the way
He says what the matter with
you is my last letter. I must have been telegraphing or something.
on your I get so many disappoint-
ment when I get home & don't
find a letter from you. Hope
you are all well & getting over
being homesick baby. Grandma
sends a special grease to you
& is awfully anxious to see you
Should at you all the time you
don't get to my bed at home
Love Mom.

Tuesday, June 13

Dear Cecil,

Received your letter of May 15, only the other day. Our mail has been held up lately, & we have received mail only twice during the past three weeks. However, I was happy to hear from you, & I'm answering now, as this is the first chance I've had since receiving the letter.

You probably know whatever news there is, from Pearl & Maria. There isn't much, & I write as much as possible of what I think you all would be interested in. We're just kept busy flying; & that's about all. Haven't had a rest since we've been here, but it doesn't matter very much to me. I would rather complete all my missions as soon as possible, & get home.

Not bad that you had indigestion, but it's probably because you eat too much. Hope you are over the attack, & have not had a recurrence. I think the best thing for you to do, is to go on a diet. You could afford to lose some weight, anyway. I suppose that

Al is well, since you didn't mention that he wasn't.

Both Pearl & Mama wrote me about the gifts that Mam got. I guess, that, as usual, she was very much surprised, although she must have expected them. I'm glad that she liked the flowers I sent. I ordered them a couple of months ago, & was anxious to know whether they were delivered. I didn't want to tell Mam or Pearl about it, however, because I wanted it to come as a surprise.

Hope that you and Al are both well, & that you are not working too hard. Let me hear from you soon, & write all the news from home. My best to both of you.

Matty

Mrs. A. H. Shultz
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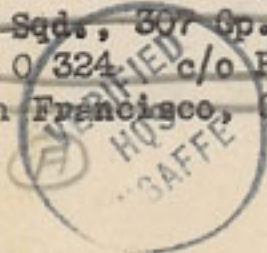


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Mrs. A. V. Shultz
85 East 162 St. *Mary Ketter*
Bronx, New York *6/13*

Martin Blloger