

Sunday 2125
27 May 1945
Kingston-Lacy

Our new APO 519A means nothing except that our P.O. is now on the Continent, because so few of us are here on this island still.

Dearest, Dearest Margie,

I have been so blue and morbid, I just simply could not write to you, my darling. If we could only know where we are going, when – if we are going to the East or not, it wouldn't be so difficult. Many hospitals in our neighborhood (southern England) are being alerted – getting orders – some to Continent, some to East direct, some thru States to the East. But we sit on and on – sometimes I am hopeful & sometimes most despondent. If I could only know and make up my mind to it and strengthen and harden myself to another year of exile. The only time I am not miserable is when I am asleep or in the depths of a murder or such a story. I try to forget you, home and all our girls during the day.

Please don't think me stupid, weak and childish. I admit to all three but I hope each day to be snapped out of it by tomorrow – that tomorrow has now been several days on the way. It would probably be better for you if I didn't write at all when I feel like this, but you must have a letter now and then. My heart and my mind are with you – not here. Probably I'll be happier – tomorrow! Tell Mother I'll write tomorrow. My love to you & all the girls.

Always, for better or worse, I love you faithfully.

Ted

our new address 519A Madison
nothing says that our O.C.
is now in the continent
because he lives in it and
lives in the island
with Sunday 2125
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Kingston, Lacey

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Joe S.

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Mrs F. M. Appleby
Corydon
Indiana