

Sept-19-44  
Corsica

Hello Honey:

Boy, Baby it feels like winter is in the air here, its nice and cool and smells like lots of rain, its really good weather for sack time. I only wish I were going to get a little dual sack time with my honey, that would be heaven -

No mail again to-day and needless to say I'm not at all happy about it - I need that mail from my honey, but bad.

By the way honey, I didn't go on a mission to-day but I did fly to Naples and then to Rome and back here, we didn't stay

long in fact we didn't even get  
into town - and when I say  
I flew I mean that literally cause  
I flew all the time except for  
take offs - I even helped  
land the plane - Boy I got a  
big kick out of that - I hope  
I can keep it up maybe I'll  
learn to fly over here.

oh say Darling, I'm going to a  
rest camp again to-morrow -  
this time I'm going to Malta,  
it's a little island between  
Italy and Africa (the most  
bombed spot on earth, remember?) and  
the natives are English, at  
least will be able to talk to  
someone for a change instead  
of using sign language when

you want to buy something - I  
won't be able to buy much  
tho, I'm pretty short of cash,  
don't - maybe I can borrow  
a little. I may not be able  
to write you to-morrow, the trip  
over and getting settled will  
take some time I imagine,  
but I'll write you every other  
day.

That's all for now, Darling, be a  
sweet little girl and remember  
I love you with all my  
heart and soul, now and  
always - your loving hubby,  
Norman -

OPENED BY

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Sept - 20  
Consica -

Hello Honey:

Here's my one and only feeling  
to-day - Fine and handy I hope -  
well I'm still here in Consica,  
we couldn't go to Malta because  
of the weather to-day, maybe it  
will be O.K. to-morrow, I  
hope - a little diversion will do  
me a bit of good, I imagine -  
then maybe I'll be able to finish  
my missions O.K. - I sure  
sweat them out now.

We didn't get any mail  
again to-day, as usual - damn  
I really miss those sweet letters  
of yours - Here's hoping after my

four days in Malta I'll have  
a bunch of mail waiting for me

Bye, this weather is ideal for  
dual sack time - you could do  
a good job of keeping my back  
warm honey or visa versa -  
that would be O.K. eh Darling?

Baby I hate to be so brief  
but there's no news so I'll  
say Bye for now and don't  
ever forget that I love you with  
all my heart Darling now  
and always.

your loving husband  
Norman

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Sept-21  
Corsica-

Hello Honey:

Well I'm still in Corsica, we  
couldn't get a plane to go to Malta  
to day, if every thing works out  
O.K. we may get to go to-morrow,  
I hope.

By the way, James Martin  
came over to see me to day and  
he was certainly surprised to  
find out that I have 55 missions  
he only has 35 - that month he  
was grounded really messed him  
up. Remember how pissed off he  
was when he was creamed up before  
I was? now I'll probably finish  
up before (next Page)

him unless he catches up with me in a hurry, which is still possible you know.

Same old story, no mail again to-day - Boy it's awful I can't figure out what's wrong with it. Damn I hope things improve pretty soon, it gets disgusting as hell after a while.

I took in a movie to-nite but it wasn't so hot.

Well Baby, it's about time to hit the sack - Gee! I wish you were going to hit it with me, Boy that would be heaven - Good nite Darling - I love you so very much Honey don't ever forget that -  
your Baby  
Woman

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to up below & up before Sept 23 -

Corsica -

ello Honey: just fine & all in

Back in Corsica again - I  
flew down to Malta yesterday for  
that rest leave, but came back  
with the plane when it came  
back today, cause I was very  
much disappointed in the place  
and staying overnite was enough  
for me - I had expected to find  
a place where a fellow would have  
a few sights to see and a little  
something to do but there's absolutely  
nothing there except a bunch of  
bombed out buildings, and the  
place we had to stay wasn't so  
hot either, I had to brush the bugs

out of bed before I could go to sleep. Every thing there is expensive as hell, I only bought one small piece of lace for a souvenir.

About the only thing a fellow could do is to get drunk and stay drunk for four or five days, their supply of whiskey and beer is pretty good, in fact I believe that's the only reason the fellows go down there to get drunk, and I don't care for that sort of thing. Of course I like to drink a little but I can't see getting drunk every day for four or five days.

I'm going to talk to the operations

office and see if she wants let me go to Rome instead. There's still a lot of sights I haven't seen in Rome and besides it's a nice clean town. By the way, I didn't write you yesterday I spent most of my time traveling and getting settled.

When I got back to day I found two sweet letters from you and I was very happy to get them.

So you have decided to quit work? I see you didn't wait to get the advice you asked me for, you know, I was banking on you to save us a nice little nest egg so we would have a pretty good



start when this war is over, but you  
seem to have forgotten all about  
that - Oh well, will get along O.K.  
I guess —

you know, the more I see  
of this old world the more  
anxious I am to get back to the  
states - Honey, you will never  
know how fortunate we are to be  
Americans - there's no place in the  
world like the good ole U.S.A. and  
you'd be surprised at the number  
of people over here that are dreaming  
of some day coming to the states.

Well Baby that's all for now  
be a sweet little girl and don't  
forget that I love you —  
Love Momma

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No mail again to day, Sept: 24

Boy that really pisses me off Consica-

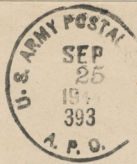
Hello Honey:

How's my Baby feeling  
this dreary Sunday mite? Fine  
and dandy, I hope - as for  
your little hubby he's still  
doing O.K.

George and I flew down to  
Rome to day and spent most  
of the day - we didn't do  
any thing tho but lay around  
the officers club and listen to  
the radio and read - we had  
a nice quiet day - Norman -



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Sept. 25 -  
corsica -  
Hello Darling.

Well Baby, I received another letter from you to day and I must say I was very happy to get it, they do so much to boost my moral.

By the way Darling, I feel pretty much like a heel again for making that crack yesterday about you quitting your job - I'm sure you must of had a good reason for quitting - so please forget what I said, will you honey? - I've been grumpy and irritable as hell lately, and

pressed off at the world in general  
when I got the letter, so I blew  
my top again, I hope you'll  
forgive me. I guess this  
operational fatigue is beginning  
to show up on me —

So you weigh a hundred and  
forty two pounds, eh? — Well you  
weigh almost as much as I do.  
I weighed in Rome yesterday  
and I weigh 152 — Just a  
little less than that 170 I was  
weighing for a while, eh? Oh  
well, when I get back that good  
cooking of yours will bring me  
right back up, I'm sure — If  
I don't knock myself out on

that dual sick time, if you  
get what I mean — Haha

I recieved a letter from mother  
and she sent me the clippings  
about Joe Coleman and Norman  
Johnston, that you forgot to enclose  
in your letter — also the one  
about me taking part in the  
invasion — Boy mother was pretty  
proud of that write-up about me,  
I could tell by the way she  
wrote. By the way Joe and I  
have been leading pretty similar  
lives, we're both bombardiers, both  
1st Lt's and I was wounded July 15  
and he was wounded July 16 —  
quite a coincidence, eh? and  
talking about coincidences I didn't

know that George's wife Alice had  
an aunt in P. H. - she called her  
mother when she saw the clipping  
in the paper.

So you talked to Mutt again?  
I'll bet she was glad to hear from  
you - I too wish you were  
calling to tell her I was coming  
home - wouldn't that be swell?  
yes, indeed! - So you'll be  
looking for me by Christmas,  
well I hope you are not disappointed,  
but I'm afraid you will be, cause  
it will take me just a while  
to finish my missions especially  
at the rate I've been flying them  
lately, and with winter and  
bad weather setting in, Heaven

only knows when I'll finish - and  
after I finish it will take quiet  
some time to get orders to go  
home and longer still to get  
a boat home - so that's the  
situation, figure it out for  
yourself, Honey.

Did I tell you they took  
a picture of all the bombardiers  
for a story and picture to be  
sent to all the boys home town  
newspapers, the other day? It's  
about a very good bombing record.  
we had one month. I don't  
know if or when, they will send  
the story in, but sorta watch  
for it.

I still don't know when I'm  
going to rest camp again - it

and - I think I'll finish  
 thing that I will take  
 go to order to get  
 get to the end of the  
 a lot of - and I  
 of the in my collection

I'll tell you the book  
 a picture of all the  
 for a story and picture to be  
 but I'll tell you the  
 the other day. It  
 about a very good  
 I don't know  
 we had one  
 know if or when they will send  
 the story in but with  
 for it. I still don't know when  
 going to next camp again - it

looks like they want fly me in  
 combat again till I do get a  
 rest - and I guess I need one  
 bad enough as I said before in  
 getting grumpy, irritable, restless,  
 nervous and every thing else - I  
 hope a rest does me some  
 good -

Well Darling I guess I've said  
 about enough for one day so  
 I'll say bye for now, be a sweet  
 little baby, just for your hubby  
 and remember that I love you  
 with all my heart and soul  
 Honey, now and always.

Love  
 Norman



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Sept-26-  
Corsica -

1ello Darling:

I recieved another very sweet letter from you to-day and was very happy to get it. There's still an awful lot of letters missing and the ones that do come thru take at least 20 days to get here - some mail service I'll say.

I didn't fly again to-day, I just did a little work around the tent and took life easy. Boy what a life - it gets monotonous after a while tho.

So people are beginning to dream that I'm coming home?

Boy, there's no one that would be  
any happier than I to see them  
come true, but I can't see  
it for a long time yet.

I'm glad you liked the little  
write up in the paper, wasn't  
much to it tho - glad you are  
proud of me Darling. I'm <sup>very</sup>  
proud of you too Honey, - wives  
like you are few and far  
between.

Well Darling that's about it for  
to day - Bye now and don't  
ever forget that I love you  
with all my heart.  
your loving hubby  
woman -

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Sept. 27-  
Corsica.

Hello Darling:

Another dull day is about over with. Boy, these days are really getting boring, I wish they would hurry and send me to rest camp or let me fly some more missions, this sitting around gets plenty tiresome. Believe me.

I spent part of the morning washing some clothes and Sir getting pretty good at it - that scrub brush you sent me comes in pretty handy -

This afternoon I went to Bastia to get a few things that

I needed and I managed to  
pick up a couple of rolls of film  
boy. I was glad to get them cause  
I was completely out.

Say, in sending you a little  
snapshot the radio operator took  
of me in front of the squadron  
operations tent - Rough, isn't it?

No mail again today, darnit,  
he's hoping I get a bunch of  
letters tomorrow.

That's all for now Darling  
Goodnite and sweet dreams.

I love you so very much Honey  
don't ever forget it.

your Honey,  
Norman



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Sept. 28  
Consica-

Hello Darling:

Boy what a dreary day this has been - windy, cold and raining. I can see right now that the winters are going to be rough as the devil, I had hopes of being out of here by this winter but it doesn't look like it now.

I spent most of the day working on the tent trying to make it as wind and rain proof as possible - believe me it's pretty hard to make one of these tents wind proof.

We didn't get any mail again  
to-day and needless to say it  
pissed me off no end.

Boy this is ideal weather  
for a little dual sack time -  
I could really go for a little  
now - "sack time" too, Ha Ha -  
as it is I'll just have to hit  
the sack alone and dream about  
that good dual sack time we used  
to log.

Baby that's about all for now so  
Good nite Darling and remember  
I love you with all my heart.  
your loving hubby  
Norman -

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Sept. 29.  
Consica -

1 Hello Darling:

1 Love's my one and only feeling  
this cold, windy and wet Friday  
nite. Fine and dandy I hope -  
as for your little Hubby he spent  
the day working on the tent  
and building a stove - I  
hope the stove works, I'll probably  
finish it up to-morrow - It's  
getting to where you really need  
one.

I recieved a very sweet letter  
from you to-day and I was  
so happy to get it, I wish

some of those missing letters  
would show up - there are quite  
a few of them.

Say that chicken dinner you  
were about to devour really  
sounds good - I could sure  
go for some of that now,  
(chicken too) - we had chicken last  
nite but it was so tough you  
could hardly eat it.

Well Darling that's all  
for now, Good nite and  
Sweet Dreams - I love you  
now and always -  
your Honey  
Norman



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