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Mathew J. Misiur World War Two Correspondence #1

Mathew J. Misiur

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Miss Rosemarie Misier
450 Elizabeth Ave.
Elizabeth, N.J.
To my little girl Rosemarie:

From a land far away, far from you and Mommy and Maryanne, your daddy is wishing you a happy birthday. Honey, you can’t read yet because you’re too young, so your Mommy will have to read this for you. Mommy knows you much better than I do and she’ll know just how to make you understand.

Your Mommy and I celebrated your last birthday with you. Maryanne wasn’t with us then. You were the only one—our pride and joy. Oh! we had fun and were we proud of our little girl. We just loved everything you did, especially the way you hugged and kissed us. We were very proud to see our little girl getting so big and cute.

None of us was concerned with what was happening in lands far away. It was our little girl’s birthday and joy and happiness were ours.

Not long after that, a man, whom you don’t know yet, decided he needed your daddy's help. This man is called
Uncle Sam by all those who knew him. He's a man with a funny beard and someday when you get to know him, you'll learn to love him.

Anyway, some bad men decided that Uncle Sam with his nephews and nieces were living too peacefully. They started killing and stealing and hit Uncle Sam a terrible blow. He needed help and called lots of men--among them your daddy. Now your daddy loves you and mommy and of course Lissie Maryanne too, but he had to go.

It was hard saying goodbye to mommy and you but your daddy had a job to do. You can't realize it yet because you're too young, but daddy and many other men had to come over here from far from home. We came over here so that you and Maryanne and all other little girls and boys could grow up happy and free. God wants it that way; Uncle Sam wants it that way; and, so does your daddy. The bad men don't want it that way though. They want to hurt the little girls and boys and their mommies and daddies. That is why Uncle Sam called your daddy--to help him stop them from doing that.
Daddy hasn't done much to stop them yet, but other men have. Because of this maybe we'll all celebrate your next birthday together.

No matter where I am at on your birthday, honey, you'll be on my mind. If the going gets rough that day, memories of the pleasant times we had together will help to make things a little easier.

When Mommy sings, "Happy Birthday Rosemarie," I'll be singing it from her heart. I'll be singing it for herself and for me — for your Daddy. Grandma, grandpa, Aunt Wanda, and everyone else will be singing it too — they'll all be sharing your joy with you. Mommy's will be the best though — she'll be doing it for two. She sure is sweet land we're all lucky to be blessed with a mommy like her.

Honey,

Because today I with you cannot be, I will in this my next best way join Mommy and Margarete and say a very, very happy birthday to you, our Rosemarie.

With all my love,

from — Daddy
Pvt. Matthew J. Misiur 42103239  
397th Regt. Co. A.P.O. 776  
c/o P.M. New York, N.Y.  

Miss Rosemarie Misiur  
450 Elizabeth Ave  
Elizabeth, N.J.  

[[Signature of Examiner]]
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Now honey:
Because today I with you cannot be,
I will in this my next best way
join mommy and Maryanne and say
A Very, Very Happy Birthday to you our Rosemarie.

With all my love
From - Daddy