



No. P.F.C. Wm. Russell Hinckley, 19115392
82nd Fighter Control Squadron
APO-530 c/o Postmaster
New York City, New York

Helen Harris
(Sender's name)
1372 So. 18th E.
(Sender's address)
Salt Lake City, Utah
June 9, 1943
(Date)

My darling Russell,

I have just witnessed one of the most happiest moments of my life. Darling, you old sweetheart. I wish you were here so that you could see the beautiful diamond that was picked out for me. Was I taken by surprise? I'll say I was. Honestly honey, Hazelle and Kinners really kept it quite. It didn't have the slightest idea about what was going on. I received the lovely ring on the eighth of June; so, you mark that down someplace and remember it. I'll never forget. When I got home from work Tuesday Night, Joann said that Hazelle had bought me something and wanted me to stay up until she got home from work. She said that it was in a big package, and when they brought it out to me it was in a big package. Darling, they had me opening about six boxes and tearing out all kinds of paper. I didn't have any idea what I was going to run into. I thought they were just playing a joke on me. Finally after just about giving up looking for anything in all of those boxes, I come across the darlingest little box. When I opened it, you should have seen me, darling. I was so thrilled that I didn't know what to do. How they ever kept it from me as long as they did I don't know. The ring is beautiful. Mary Sheehan said that it was the prettiest one she had seen. Darling, I know that you will like it. I'm crazy about it. It is just like one that I would have picked out for myself. Darling, I could write a whole letter about the ring, I'm so thrilled. I just can't thank you enough in words. Darling, please close your eyes for just a moment and imagine my kissing you the way you like me to. That is how I want you to thank you for the ring. Hazelle said if I didn't want it she would take it. That would be the last thing on earth I would want to do. Darling, I don't think that I have had anything mean so much to me. I wrote dad and told him about it a few moments ago. I have written him twice this week already. He will wonder what has gotten in to me. I told him that I was writing for a very special reason this last time. I don't know whether you have said anything to your mother about it, darling, but I shall write her and let her know that I have it. I hardly know what more to say to you about it, it is just like being speechless.

The ring has a big diamond in the middle and two small ones on the side. I just know you will like it. Here I have written practically a whole letter about the ring, and I haven't even said that I love you. Well, I do, darling, more than anything. You're just to darn good to me. I owe you so much.

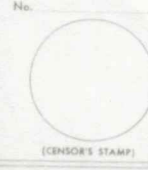
I hope that you receive this letter soon. Do let me know when you receive it. I want you to know that I have received the ring. You have just got to receive this letter. Also will you let me know if it is possible to send telegrams where you are. I have thought of sending them to you, but haven't known for sure whether you would receive them or if were allowed to send them to you.

Darling, your letter of the eighth of May arrived about a week later than the V Mail letter that you sent me on the fifteenth of May. I is hard to understand why those letters come in that way, but Hazelle and Kinners acted as quick as they received your letter. This is why you haven't heard from us about it.

V--MAIL

I love you, darling.

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No. PFC William R. Hinckley
19115392 82nd Fighter Control Sq.
A.P.O. 530
c/o New York Postmaster, New York

H. B. Taylor, Jr.
(Sender's name)
1372 So. 18th East
(Sender's address)
Salt Lake City, Utah
June 9, 1943
(Date)

Dear Russell,

At 11:30 P. M. yesterday, your ring was presented to Helen. The event took place after Hazelle came home from work.

What a beautiful diamond ring. Hazelle knew the jeweler and she bought a \$140.00 ring with your money order.

Helen was thrilled to tears. She couldn't sleep all night long. You have a wonderful true-blue gal.

Many times I have started to write to you but always got busy just at that moment.

Surely wish you were here. Hazelle and Joann had the ring in a regular suit box, as follows: ring box--then paper; little larger box--then paper; little larger box--then more paper; then more paper and suit box. At first Helen couldn't figure out why Hazelle would wake her up out of a sound sleep to show her a coat or suit or something in that order.

I will try to draw you a picture of the ring from memory. Your letters are intensely interesting and most welcome.

Outside of Jeannie having Chicken Pox, everything is going along at about the same as far as the family health is concerned.

Please remember everything you see and do because I want the whole story when this thing is over.

I will probably hear from the Army within the next few months.

I had better close or I'll never get this mailed.

God Bless You and good luck to you.

Please give my best to the man with the southern accent(Cozart).

As ever,

V--MAIL

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