

Capt G T Kunder O-413085
Service City
643 FA Bn
APO 142-A Unit 14
Los Angeles Calif

EXETER
DEC 29
1943
12:00 PM
N. H.

U.S. ARMY POST
DEC
17

Mrs. Gordon T. 1

~~307~~ ~~Salman~~

~~Carter, New Haven~~

Fox Hotel

Redlands, Calif

noward yet from DKS. send
at earliest. us sit by the
telephone, nightly. Hope you are
together.

||||

||||

||||

||||

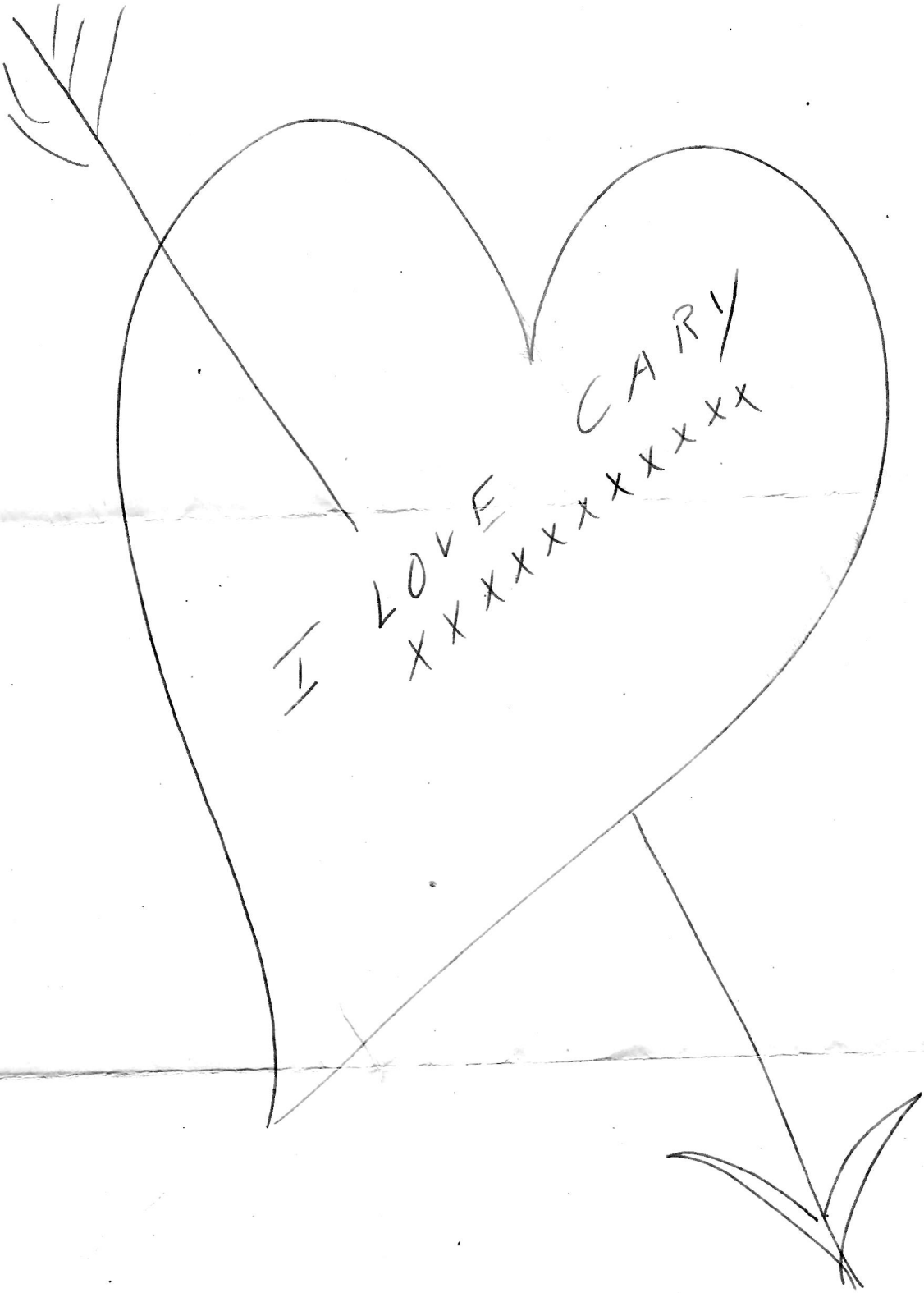
||||

Hells wife: Merry Xmas to you. I love you, oh what a
fine year it has been. Life means you, you mean
life, I want you. I wish I could say to you in
person all the things I have interspersed to your pictures.
Last night I wrote Max + Pa S. and went to bed.
In between paragraphs I straightened out my
trunk, talked with some of the boys, wished you were
going to be here this week-end, and loving you more
than anything I can ever have. The next time we get
a wild idea by all means carry it through. I want
you in California Friday afternoon. We would have
a perfect weekend. Tonight I have worked on
a schedule, finished a letter to Jack Monzeri, read
Trial by Fury for an hour and am now spending
time with you before going to bed. Fred Waring
is playing some of his Xmas music now. I would
like to have several hours of it tonight. It
is very beautiful. I miss singing a whole lot more

than anything I know except you and home and
baths and several other things. I am glad you are
keeping in touch with Fran. I wrote Carl last
week, a very sketchy letter covering all points
but with little detail. I will broaden out at
a later date. He is due back here very shortly.
I am so much in love to you. Funny feeling in
stomach, like that Sunday night last spring
when I had given up all hope of speaking to you
then all of a sudden there you were. I wish I could
call you in the evenings. It would seem much
more real. Remember sitting in the Hall of the
Fort Henry Club. I think I kissed you there although
I am not sure. We were just meeting each other
at the time. I wonder what the assembled throng
thought of us. I didn't care, don't care, even
then like I know now, you are the only person
in the world. I want two weeks with you
very soon. Tomorrow night I will write to

ym at Budgetport. Counting on your being there
before the first of the year. The wind is blowing
tonight and it is colder than usual. I
have a light and a radiator in the tent, but
no stove. I will have to have one put in if the
weather continues. No use freezing. There has
been no further word about our leaving.
I have my fingers crossed in hope that no
word will come for ten days. The Battalion
got through their first test yesterday, more
come tomorrow and more on Friday morning. We
should make them all without trouble. Harry
Bolton came back today. He looks pale but
is just the same. It will be good to have
Carl back. I am going to bed now Darling and
will write tomorrow. I love you very. It is a prayer
and a pledge, & comes from all that I am.

For always
Gordon.



I LOVE CARY
XXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXX