

Darling it is extremely hot in Oklahoma.
I dream of cool new England. do you
using more than one blanket yet? I
almost choke just thinking about
even one blanket.

I like getting letters from you
at noon. They always make lunch
more enjoyable. your clippings came
today. I had lunch with Bob J. today
and we both laughed over them. He
didn't realize where they had come
from, but did recognize the Boston
Herald cartoons.

Please when I get leave will
you cook something for me? I eat
almost everything except turnips, and
am easy to please.

This morning I had quite a
ride. In Oklahoma rabbits have

been doing what rabbits are famous
for doing, only the local Bunnies are
much poorer of large families than
most of the long eared family. This
morning a large number of the clan,
both Jack R's and their cousins the
cotton tails, took it upon themselves
to bother our hounds. The dogs insisted
on breaking from the park and chasing
the bunnies. It was my job to see
that the right flank was kept in
order. I rode like one of the Wagnerian
Heroes to keep them in line. It was
fun except that once my whip
caught under the horses tail, I had
made a wide sweep on the off side
when this happened and was completely
wrapped up in my self. This was
the first time I had been wrapped up

in myself since meeting you so
many weeks ago. I don't know why
I keep talking about just meeting you.
I have known you most of my life,
I told you this in Cleveland saying you
long wanted love, and I still think
it.

Today went slowly. I did
absolutely nothing constructive. Tonight
I went to the worst movie I have
ever seen, and now thank goodness
I am writing to you.

After work tonight I saw my new
quarters for the first time. They are
wonderful, but too bare. I have a large
fire place, enormous book case, a lot
of windows, new bathroom, and best of all
a sleeping porch. I wrote home for
my books and a couple of pictures.

they should make it more livable.
I will trade the "Fireman's Band"
for Felicia which has been driving
me mad. Here is the F.B. you must
improvise movements.

shouted { Oh for the life of a Fireman
" " " " " "
To stand upon the wheel cart red
and shout to your horses, go ahead
go ahead

To fireman's band, the fireman's band
Oh here's my heart and here's my hand
Repeat above two verses.

spoken { Oh don't you really, really think, it
that we should have another drink,
{ So drink.

repeat { again, but fast (spoken)

clang clang, shshsh,

THE G. B. and Fire is out

I think Mrs Jones is nice too, but
more so than ever since I found out
that one of her best friends is the person
I have thought of and dreamed about
as long as I can remember. I hope you
had a good day at the beach Sunday.
I will see you next Sunday I hope to
talk to you. Please let me know
when to call you. I have your number
(telephone).

I can't imagine what mother
said in her letter to home. I will
cross examine both of them at my
earliest opportunity.

I am covered with what are
known as "chigger" bites. They are the
meanest of mean bugs. To dig in and

stay alive for a while. I am not
happy about them, and am fighting
them.

I can't imagine what folds up
my letters. I write almost every day,
missing one day, but never two. I
always want to see you when I get
through work, and this is as close
as I can get.

Time is up again and I must
get to bed. Tomorrow we fire rifles,
something I am unshotted at.

all my love,
Gordon

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