

I saved any m'line. Here are a few facts
about papers. They are military secrets and
to be especially kept from the O.P.M. I
have 14 envelopes left and five sheets of
paper. I used 5 envelopes last night to
mail checks, and have written the family
three. I hope your conscience is as
bad as mine. I need comfort. Today
ended perfectly. I was out again
day, and tonight there were two (2)
letters from you waiting for me. I
like you very much, the kind of paper
you use, the nice things you say, and
the even nicer way you say them. It
was good of you to write Jane. She
will like it very much and I like you.
You write twice on the same page. I am

sorry. Jane and George are two of my
favorite citizens. I followed her around
for years, worshipping everything he did,
I have yet to recover from his influence,
and hope I never do. I am worried
about him. He works too damned hard
for his own good. This typed without
a two strenuous year before he had
married Jane. He made time for his own
easily. I wish he could take a year

to do nothing but play golf, lay in the
sun, and soak in health. For they are
other hand are the healthiest persons
I know. Did I tell you my hemoglobin
is 100. This is unheard of.

I think that 3:30 your time on
Sunday will be delightful. That is 2:30

my time. I will have had a ride in the morning, had a good dinner, but a very lonely one, and will have been thinking of the right things to say for hours. Isn't it the times we feel the best things in the world. I will tell everything that the family will put of this Xmas until I get home. Would you like that? We have enormous days, but only the family & their husbands & wives & then we are present. There is much champagne and general rejoicing. Early this morning, about 4:10, W between sleeping mosquitoes, I had a perfect dream. I took place in N.H. I kissed you and felt to wish all over again. I hope the feelings never leave. We were walking

into his woods strangely enough. I also
met your family, saw your house, and
all sorts of things. It was fun,
and I saw another ball game
tonight. Our regimental team was
trounced by a nigger outfit, the post is
champions. I think I could like the
football more and more. I didn't
attempt to keep score. Our lessons
will have to wait until next
summer.

My rooms are still barren.
Wednesday I got my vic, and at the
same time a couple of lamps and a
decent chair.

I hope your cat is much better.
We used to have cats. One named
racket was particularly mean to me.

She had seven claws on each foot, Mother,
Geng, and I was going to see Thurston
on day, and it was my job to put
the cat out. She scratched me severely
with all 28 claws. About the same time
we had a big black fusch rabbit
called, the "big black fusch". He scratched
me a right angles to Rachel's work.
Most convenient for til test too.

Let us have a dog for each of the
set and one half children. The dog stand
will be just $\frac{1}{2}$ dog high which will
make things come out even.

This theory of writing in circles
interests me. It is much like the
Grosepeaks ^{Bros.} theory of exceptions. Their
Hypothesis was "The days of the weeks are

more than Wed, Fri + Sat, with the best
reception of Thursday". From this, your
beginning many amazing conclusions
have been drawn.

I am off to bed darling, I hope
to dream of you again, sweet and
all.

Love you + want to be with
you more than ever.

Gordon

After.....days, return to

.....

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FORT SILL, OKLA.

14

FORT SILL
SEP 8
4 PM
1942
OKLA.



Miss Cary Stuckey
Exeter
New Hampshire

GTK to CSK. 19420908

Scanned

To Gordon