

Jordan my darling -

Just an hour before we
get to Cleveland - site of
my first meeting + preliminary
skirmish with Capt. K. Have
done nothing but read all
day - and gaze out the
window - pastures are GREEN
+ trees are TALL. I love
you + you are neither
green nor tall. I've never
seen a train shake as
much as this one - Not
bump so much as shiver +
shudder. That is likely to
make this letter completely
illegible. However you
understand that the thought

is here. Are you terrifically
busy, poor darling? Or have
the cancelled the India
orders? I wouldn't be
surprised - not at anything.

Poor Rosemary + David - just
after getting Danny. And poor
Bob + Helen - when they
need each other especially at
this point. Darling I love
you in the bathtub. Not
but what I love you
constantly, but for some
reason I've been thinking
of you in the tub for about
an hour now. There is
something about it that
seems to bring out all sorts of

different moods in you - what
a man. My I like being
your wife. There are a couple
of captains on this train who
are very fine - though of course
not a nice as you. And there
is a New York ^{girls'} swimming
team returning from a contest.
Most of the members are from
Brooklyn -- well these two
captains and their two blonde
bombshell Brooklyn babes
remind me greatly of Frank
and his WAC. I have read
two detective stories in two
days + in both of them I
guessed the murderer long
long before the denouement

Darling as soon as you find
any more about Indio write
me all the details. Incidentally
I'm going to have thousands
of money left over from this
trip. Isn't that fine? I'll
buy several {war bonds,
sweaters
with it. You know, it's
amazing the difference in
my attitude while traveling
now from a year or so ago.
I look at all the girls with
a mature + motherly eye -
and the fellows with a
disinterested one. Because you
see, kids of mine, you have
made me a woman! I love
it. The only trouble is that

I don't look any older, so
 no one realizes this deep
 change. You know my love
 I really can't think of
 anything to write except
 I love you I love you I love
 you... I very much wish
 I were in your arms now.
 That's the fondest place I am
 of being in. Now I am off
 for bed to dream of my love (I
 did last night - it was wonderful)
 and get some rest to be fresh
 for dear Vassar.

All my love to you my
 darling husband.

Carry

You'll get a wire from N. & T.

309R
Vassar
Poughkeepsie
New York

YORK, N.Y.
AUG 31
12 - M.
1943



Air Mail

CSK to GPK-17936831

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