

MRS. GORDON THOMAS KINDER

309 Raymond House, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Gordon my darling -

We're backstage at the Poughkeepsie

High School auditorium - everyone in costume waiting to go on - it's more of a madhouse even than before - the P'kipsie orchestra is rehearsing downstairs & can be heard all over the auditorium. What a show! Wow.

This will probably be the proudest letter you ever receive. A poster contest is going on now and I am writing this standing ready to go on in my beautiful satin costume. I just want to show how fond I am of you to write under these

difficult conditions. We'll probably be  
here till all hours - oh my. ---

--- -- We have just been on for  
our first song - and surprise! the  
audience actually laughed! Well well.  
I love you - Two very fine letters  
from you today. I was at your family's  
for 2 days - Wed. afternoon to Fri.  
night. Your shakedown in Bob's battery  
sounds terrific - I'm glad it's settled  
& hope there'll be no more such  
especially in your battery. Your picture  
is far from the hardest thing I've  
ever seen - but I thought the ones  
I sent you were good!? Don't you  
like them? All the girls liked them -  
Poopy to you Capt. ~~R~~. However I love

you ... Ye gods the grammar school  
children are singing Blue Birds over  
the White Cliffs of Dover, + the orchestra  
is playing part of a symphony. You  
can hear both playing equally loud.  
This letter cannot go on. I'm sorry  
my love but conditions are suddenly  
getting worse - much worse - so I'll  
close this & write more tomorrow. It's  
as long as yours have been.

I love you my darling and miss  
you so much.

All my love forever + always -

Cary

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