

Gordon my darling,

I don't know whether you'll get last night's letter or not.

I gave it to a couple of girls to mail in Penn Station - I didn't have much time to make

my Boston train. Now I've been on my way from N.Y.C. for about

an hour - having left Raymond House at 5:45 A.M. The moon

was big & bright shining in my window when I woke up.

The trip down the Hudson was really lovely - the moon made a bright path across the black water. Then gradually it became lighter and the pink & lavender

in the east with the  
large yellow circle in the  
west. A very fine morning,  
in fact, though I must admit  
I was + am a bit sleepy.  
I'm making great strides with  
the cardigan for George + Jane's  
offspring. The back is all finished  
and one side of the front started.  
However I don't think I'd  
better knit on it while at  
home or the gossips of Exeter  
will go up in smoke. Now  
we're in New Haven, + there goes  
a 1st Lt. I remember a 1st Lt. I  
met once at a wedding. He was  
awfully nice - looked like a rather

slow-and-easy going gentleman, but that just goes to show how appearances can be deceiving, because he was a very fast worker. It didn't take him very long before I was eating out of his hand, etc. My I had a good time with him in Cleveland. I love Godon.

We are going past some wonderful white white New England houses with green green shutters. I hope that someday he and I may have a little house in New England with enough children to fill it comfortably. . . . The hours are flitting by + I am getting sleepier + sleepier. So before I collapse

+ show your letter all over  
the NVNH + HRR I'll finish  
it off and tell you that  
I love you most dearly.

Hurray for after the war. I  
don't care a hill of beans  
if we never have any money.  
The thing to do is live in  
a society when it isn't  
needed much.

Goodbye my darling until tomorrow.  
I love you very much.

Forever yours

Carly

CX to Gik. 19431112

Slav. J



Air Mail  
NORTH TERRY

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