

Godson - my adored husband -

Today is Thanksgiving and I have given and am giving thanks to God for making me the luckiest person ever by giving me Capt. Kunder to wed. He is a funny man, this Capt. K. He comes downstairs skipping 1-2... 1-2... 1-2... 1-2 in a manner all his own. Some people are lucky enough to have two dimples - but my husband hit the jackpot with four. He is, of course, divinely attractive, and knows just how to make love to a girl, especially good at a - courting (probably due to years of experience.) He is an intriguing

combination of being mature and serious +  
little boy and silly. I love him both  
ways. He is a distracting influence,  
present or not, and might be called  
a de-concentrator. He has what is  
known as Appeal, and he just can't  
understand me - I confuse him. Isn't  
that ridiculous? He may have once  
been good at money matters, but  
~~between him and me~~ we seem to be  
spending a good large amount of  
his income. He takes the worst picture  
of any prehistoric mammal, and writes  
a very fine letter. It is difficult  
to know how he feels about a thing  
because he has two minds - one  
consisting of practical sense, and the

other containing emotion, impulse, etc.  
When there is a conflict, it is very  
difficult both for him, and for his  
wife, to decide. He is especially  
attractive in the bathtub - but then  
as I have mentioned above he is  
divinely attractive at any time -  
even at 5:00 A.M. (either just going to  
bed, or just getting up.) He is my  
favorite companion and I love him  
beyond anything in the world - anything  
in life.

To break a moment from my  
favorite subject (in case you're bored)  
the least best night was fun, but  
I find I'm getting fat. Not really  
fat - just my tummy. I must stop it

immediately - though I've often been told it's very attractive to men. Is it? A letter from Mum says that the ushers' present has arrived. It is just like what you gave George + Jane - a silver plate with the four signatures - George, Arch, John, + Hurst's. It's my impression that the ushers' present is to the groom, and HE should write

the thank you notes. Therefore, in love, it's up to you to write them - okay?

I love you my darling. Oh how I love you. It aches in my arms and throat. I am so happy that we got married this summer --- my thoughts are a continuous refrain... I love you I love you. Come kiss me quick. I love you. Goodnight my darling -  
Cem - your own wife

CSK to GIK. 1943/126

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