

OKS

Aug. 16, 1945  
#474

Gordon darling -

I'm giving you a thrill  
with my good stationery again!  
I love you, + am starting this  
about five minutes before lunch, so  
it'll probably be interrupted shortly.  
The main idea is that I love you.  
As a matter of fact this whole  
letter is a mistake - I started to  
write someone else - got the date  
on + thought I was writing "Dear  
Holley" + when I looked, lo +  
behold it said "Gordon darling". So

you see I just can't get you off  
my mind - what's more I don't  
want to. I love you! All day  
great big fat day dreams have  
been going around my head. I  
figure as soon as the new cars  
come on the market there'll be  
lots of 2nd hand ones going cheap -  
+ I think we ought to invest in  
a nice 2nd hand convertible. I love  
an open car in the summer + I love  
driving with you. What's more I  
love you! I wonder, I wonder, when  
you'll get home now. I love you  
darling. Did I tell you? My, this

must be a boring letter - all I  
can say or think is "I love you,  
Gordon, T. Kinder". The bell just  
rang for the end of Tyos' last  
class, which means I should go  
down + help Mum with lunch.  
We are having beans + chard from  
our garden. We will have to have  
a small garden - I agree with you -  
2 in fact. One for flowers + one for  
vegetables. What fun! Why don't  
you be a farmer + have done  
with it? I love you. Only I'm  
the greedy type + everything that  
came out of our garden would  
look so good to me that I

wouldn't be able to bear to sell  
it!! I love you, darling, and I  
really must go down + help Mum.  
How are you? I miss you + I want  
you. Hooray for peace. Come home  
quick. Sing a song of sixpence.  
Oh what a beautiful morning. Braid  
the seven hair. My name is John  
Wellington Wells. Kiss me again, Kiss  
me again..... I love you, love  
you, love you.

Forever + ever your own

Ray

(S)Kt.GTK.19450816

No envelope