

ANN CARY STUCKEY

Wednesday

Hi, darling, and what is wrong with your writing me every night? I see nothing so horrible about getting in the habit... however, if that's the way you feel about it, I wouldn't have you write me every night for worlds (would I?)

This afternoon I was reading the dullest of dull books (the critics say it's fascinating) & I just couldn't keep my mind on it. So I'd think of you & laugh & laugh - not at you, you understand, just because it was such fun & it tickled inside & made me laugh again &

was so happy.

You know, darling, this whole thing really has me quite worried when I manage to sit down & think it over quite calmly. What if we get to know each other really well & don't like each other at all? We don't really know each other well enough to say we love each other - it's fair, considering the fact that we may change our minds. Oh dear. The question is whether the head should rule the heart, or vice versa. My heart has always held sway - oh I don't know what I'm talking about and about four people have walked in and out of this

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room about four times apiece
each stopping to talk to me
since I started this paragraph,
& that doesn't aid lucid
thought on a subject which
has me fairly well confused
anyway. I find I get quite
annoyed at people who interrupt
me when I'm writing you.

Did I tell you my roommate
and I are planning to ride next
year? She never has in her
life & I haven't in some
time. It entails a great deal
of bother & going miles away, etc.,
so heaven knows if we really
will or not. But it would be
fun & then someday I might
be good enough to ride with you.

To attempt the subject I started
before - - That's why I'd keep
on adding the "I think" to "I
love you." Brazen Hussy though I
am, I don't think it'd be very
fair to lead you on when I
don't feel any too certain - and
I've always believed in these
romances that take years + years
to grow into The Real Thing.
That's why I kept saying "I
don't believe in it" when we
were on the couch - trying
to talk myself out of something
I felt was very real at the
moment. That's why I want
you to have leave during my
vacation - so that we can be
together constantly for as long as
possible + see what we think
of each other then. On the

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Other hand, all the time I'm writing all these rational thoughts, I'm remembering + thinking all sorts of irrational thoughts completely contradicting the above words. So there you have me, utterly undependable + thoroughly scatterbrained and quite fond of you + very eager to hear from you very often.

Whew! I hope you've plowed through that.

Please call me up, Gordon, I want to talk + talk + listen + listen to you. It'll make Fort Sill seem not quite so far away. It seems farther + farther every day.

I want to put my head in your lap, please, darling. Thank you, that's much more comfortable.

The Boston Red Sox beat the
Cleveland Indians two games
yesterday.

It's been really COLD in
Exeter for the past three days,
how's Oklahoma? I've missed
you. I love you & think.

Good night, darling.

All my love,
Cary

air mail

CSK to G-16. 19420827

Love letter

EXETER
AUG 27
1942
8 30 AM
N. H.



don T. Keider

F. A.

Fort Sill

Oklahoma