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Undated Letter from Glennis Yeager to Chuck Yeager

Glennis Yeager

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Monday 5:00 A.M.
Salt Lake City

dearest.

Things have happened fast and furious since I waved good-bye to you at the base, but nothing has dimmed a single memory of the happy hours we spent together in Casper. Whenever I become homesome for you, my darling, I shall take out those wonderful memories and look at each one of them and I'm sure that they will make me happy again.

After I left you, I went back into town and finished checking out of the hotel. I was getting sorta hungry again, (it's going to cost you a small fortune & I didn't want to) so I went back to the little place where we had breakfast. After that, I walked around for a while & finally ran into Father. We went up to his apartment for a while and then over to Mrs. Lucas. Do you know her? She

wears his hair fugged out on both sides and she is real dark. She was going to drive someone's car back to Sacramento, Calif., but she was going to take her time about it, so I decided "no dice" anyway. Kathi, Elli, Jackie, and Mrs Luce (can't remember his first name) all entertained me for the afternoon and then Elli drove us down to the bus station in Paul's car.

Kathi and I were talked, ate, slept, and were some more from seven until twelve that night. She sure was a lot of company. We had quite a discussion about you and Howard in general and Mack in particular. I think she suspects that Mack is to be a father, but she didn't say so & neither did I. She thinks the same as I do that if Mack's wife would chew him out a bit now and then they would get along a lot better. (Old gossips, aint we!!) Anyway, we got into Cheyenne about twelve & Kathi went on on the bus

and I took a room at the Flaming
Hotel across from the bus depot. I
called the airport and asked them
to clear me through on the first
flight west that was possible. I
took a bath and went to bed. All
this took place between twelve and
one this morning. I slept for two
hours and the phone rang and
woke me up. That was at three, &
at four I was at the airport
ready to leave on the plane at
four-fifteen. While I was at the
hotel waiting for my taxi, about
four taxi-cabs, loaded with pilots,
stopped at the hotel, and all
of the pilots took rooms. I was
wondering what it was all about
when the hotel manager told me
that they had grounded two east-
bound flights on account of bad
weather conditions. Well, I suppose you
know I found the worst! But our
pal "Buddy" was still with me
so I took off at scheduled time
and arrived here in Salt Lake at
sometime around five (I was asleep, so
I'm not sure just what time it was!!)

From all the information I
can gather I would eventually have
an hour to wait for the next flight,
but due to weather conditions, the
flight was detained on time in
Chicago, so give her two hours. They
gave me a meal ticket and told
me to get some breakfast if I wanted
to. I wasn't hungry, so I decided to
write to my man.

Chas. Long, in Lonsome here all
alone among all these strange people
there are lots of fellows in uniform
here, but none of them ever re-
mind me of the ones I met in
your squadron. They see your wings
here on my lapel and start to talk
over and start a conversation about
them, but it only makes me all
the more lonsome for your voice
you see, now, I have very little thing
about you and so it isn't easy to
have it all taken away from you
at once without feeling your best
something that is awfully important.
On the bus with Fubie I would
have these moments of feeling so
alone I wanted to turn around &

come back to you, but I had father
& talk to, so they didn't last so
long.

Well, I guess I'll better go
eat something before we take off.
(All the other passengers have had
ham and eggs, but I think I'll
stick to cereal!) Darling, I'll always
love you very much and all of
my future happiness lies in making
you happy, so please be very careful
and hurry home to someone who
will always be waiting.

all my love,

"Luz"