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November 9th & 10th, 1943 Letter from Glennis Yeager to Chuck Yeager

Glennis Yeager

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November 9, 1943
At Office--4 P.M.

My Dearest "Chuck",

First, I love you very much, Darling, and I shall wait for you--no matter how long you are away. It won't be easy, Hon, but as long as we have each other I know that everything will work out O.K. and we'll "live happily ever after". 'Spose you know that I haven't been able to keep my mind on my work all day! It keeps wandering off to the little town of Casper and all the joy and happiness it knew there. Honest, I never was so glad I did anything more than I was when I saw you walk in the door of my hotel room and take me into your arms. Everything that the trip cost me in hardships of making connections, getting reservations, and explaining to my bosses was made up to me when you kissed me. Those were the two most wonderful days and nights I ever spent and I shall never forget them--how could I?

This first day back at work is awfully busy so I can't write much here at the office and I'm getting pretty tired already, so I guess I'll go to bed a bit earlier than usual tonight. I hope I get your address pretty quick, because I've been writing ever since I left Casper and they are stacking up! You'll really have to take time off to read all that I've written during the past several days. A lot of it is just chatter, but I gotta' write somethin'!

Well, Honey, one of the Supervisors just handed me three or four letters that have to go out before five o'clock so I 'spose I'd better^{get} started on them. (Oops! Mistake!!) See what you do to me, Hon? I can't even think straight since I've come home. It'll take me ages to get back on the beam again! Please hurry and write me just one little line--plus your address. (Just thinking out loud!) I love you more every minute, Hon, so pardon me while I bubble over and settle down to business again. 'Bye for now,

Your "Sug"

November 10, 1943
At Office--11:45 A.M.

"Chuck"

It's almost time to go home to lunch, but I'm taking a minute to jot you another little love note. Everyone is out of the office except the one Supervisor who writes so many letters---I have a funny feeling that he's just about to hand me a dozen! I've got to make him think I'm awfully busy so that he'll make them short ones, so I'll peck away on my typewriter and write this little note to you. (Some secretary!!) Oh well, she loves her pilot an awful lot, so that makes everything legal. (I hope!)

Honey, do you like dogs? I was reading an article in a magazine the other evening and it said that if the man you love doesn't like dogs don't marry him! It said that he is inclined to be mean and would probably beat you every day after you were married! Here's hopin' you like them, 'cause I wouldn't want you "gettin' on me" everyday!! All just kidding, Hon. I don't care if you do beat me as long as you kiss me when you get through. It's almost time to go to lunch, so I'll quit pretending that I'm terribly busy and go home to see if I have a letter from my man yet. I love you ----

"Sug"