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August 9th, 1944 Letter from Glennis to Chuck

Glennis Yeager

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- August 9, 1944
Evening - Home
7: P.M.

Dearest,

Just now - got home from work and will have the evening to write to you, as Miss & Eae are going to the show. I love to write to you. Honey, only I sure do wish I had lots more time. When I do write, it's always after I get through a day's work and I guess it shows up in my letters. Maybe I'm not "flack-happy", but I sure do get sleepy and lonesome for a cutum someone to come tuck me in bed. Am I forgiven?

I talked to Fisher today and told him about the duck hunting and anything else I could think of. I guess it really set him back when I told him about "Mac". He really got attached to you fellows in the short time you were here. I know it would make him very happy if you would write a line or two to him. Ask him what he means by having "wedding-bells" ready to ring when you come home. No kidding, I was just talking to him about you and the 363rd boys when he comes right out with, "I'm gonna have my old bells ready to ring for a weddin' when he gets home." I didn't quite know what to say, but I did ask him what he meant by that and he said, "We old fellows have a way of knowin' those things about you kids, and then he changed the subject. Will make him keep his promise, won't we, darling.

You know somethin', you're going to
make someone very happy when she can
write "Mrs Charles Jaeger" on her mail
and things. She will always be very
proud of that name and all it means,
and she'll always do her very best to take
good care of it by sharing the happiness
of life with the one who gives ~~her~~ the
name to her. I love you so much, Darling.
True. I said it again. Each time I write
I say to myself that I'll not be quite so
"amorous" this time, but each time more
and more of my attempts to say what
I mean seem to slip in. No matter what
I might say in words to you, Darling,
always remember that it really means
the same very old "true little words". Just
try to remember me saying them as I do
remember you expressing them. You were
always sorta bashful when it came to
talking, but I always knew what you
meant. When two people love each other as
we do, words are unnecessary when they
are together in each other's arms, or even
when they are apart as we were during
those long months when you were missing.
I do miss you so much though, Darling.
I can't help that, no matter what I tell
myself. Only thinking of how happy will
be when you do come home, makes this
awful loneliness bearable. And your letters
help lots too. Write them when you can,
Darling, but don't if you're tired and need
rest after a hard day's flying. I'll always
understand. Your job is over there now - you
can take care of me later! Meanwhile, I'll
try to keep your heart tickin' until you can
come home again. Bye for tonight, I must,
Hope I continue that means I was havin'
last night. XXX Always, Dad