

Marshall University

**Marshall Digital Scholar**

---

0455: Brigadier General Chuck Yeager  
Collection, 1923-1987

Digitized Manuscript Collections

---

8-9-1944

## **August 9th, 1944 Letter from Chuck to Glennis, "A Tea Drinking Country"**

Chuck Yeager

Follow this and additional works at: <https://mds.marshall.edu/yeager>

---

Aug 9, 1944  
A tea drinking Country.

Dearest Darling:

Remember sug I don't see how you expect me to  
ans your letters soo soon because every time I  
open your letter to read it I damn near swoon.  
See hon. with you sending me all that love and  
that great big kiss it sure makes me feel good.  
But all that and perfume too, well darling its just  
like a fellow staving to death and suddenly he smells  
the aroma of a fried steak. I have a feeling  
now that I can't explain its just like when I  
Kiss you. It just thills me to death every time  
I read your letter. I kept your first letter  
and I have read it about 50 times.

I am back at the base now with the boys  
and they are on quite a trip. They are on a  
shuddle bombing escort mission to Russia they  
will be gone about 3 weeks. they will go to  
Italy from there. Its sure is a small world  
isn't it? I am having a \$50.00 bond send  
to you every month starting next month so  
hang on to them hon. You're practly my wife  
now. and darling your dream will come true  
don't matter what happen.

Tell your sis when you're in love  
you can write any kind of a letter. I  
received a letter from mother today and she said  
you were awfully sweet. How do you like her?  
It's kinda hard for her because she keeps  
worrying all the time about me and my bro.  
but I think every thing will be all right.  
andy is the small fellow who owned the  
little gray fard Convent. Jay is also coming  
home next week and so is Don Bookman  
the fellow who took fear out.

Darling I can't hardly wait until  
I get home to see you and tell you  
how much I missed and loved you  
I will be careful a get home to  
you hon sug.....

Good night  
all my love

Chuck