[Envelope:]
Captain A.S. Aiken
O – 406500
18th Fighter Squadron
A.P.O. 986, c/o Postmaster
Seattle, Wash.

[Transcription begins]

Greenbelt, Md.

Hi My Sweet.

I really do think you're wonderful. It's quite enough to feel when I'm worried but when you write a letter timed to get there on a day when I'm especially worried that's something extra. It seemed so funny—just as if you'd known the day before how horrible I felt and then sat down and wrote exactly the right thing, and it got there the next day.

I still feel pretty bad about Evelyn Matthews. I'm trying hard to think of something I could do. Even tho' I've never seen her I feel as if I know her well. The same way with Janet, Joan and Peg, it's sort of like a relationship where you don't have to say anything—you just automatically know exactly how the other one feels. I can't even get the same feeling towards Mary Clare, or Becky you just simply know they don't understand.

You didn't tell me you knew Mrs. Matthews and didn't Matty tell you they were having a baby? Mary Clare, Becky and I went in town to high mass on Easter then had dinner and went to a show. It was the first one I'd seen since Lent began—I didn't eat candy during Lent either and I'd get so hungry for it—so Lue brought me a box home tonight and it tastes so unfamiliar that I only ate a couple of pieces. M.C. & Beck and I all looked wonderful as we all had our Easter clothes on. I got a dress and hat (?) etc. and of course already had the coat. MC got a beautiful suit & Becky got a bright red coat made like mine. We really shown [sic]. But MCB had to walk in the middle cause my hat (?) has pink flowers & Becky and I clashed.

I colored five easter eggs, one red, blue, yellow, green & pink only the pink one was sort of washed out. Lue's already eaten the pink and blue one. I don't see how she has the heart too [sic].

Hope you like the pen. I've been very partial to Eversharps because the one you gave me always worked perfectly. I forgot the crash bracelet when I went down town so it still isn't fixed.

Did you get to go to church on Easter. I would like for you to go to some of the services up there instead of sitting by the stove, I'm sure they have Catholic at least.

Gene Raymond was in the office today. He looks quite natural but a little more worn. I found out where you work today, by accident. One of the officers did go find out for me before where 986 was then when he came back he couldn't tell me. However he'd been there regarding well he'd been there and described it a little bit which was more advantageous. He says it's the garden spot of the Aleutians and making a quick flight over it is all he'll ever hanker to do.

Bob Richardson was back in again today. He says there's one thing about his job—they get to swim in both sides of the Atlantic. He had a squadron of B-25's over in N.A. and something to do with a squadron of 38's. He said he rotated between which ever had the best mess & quarters at the time. Sounds like a Richardson type deal—but he's very sunburned and very much the casually cynical young pilot. Wish you could get a little sunburned and I don't mean in N.A.

Guess what I found yestryday [sic]—two, not gray, but pure white hairs. So god, I think you better hurry up and get home if you want another glimpse of how I looked when—. I'm deteriorating. But it really doesn't make much difference now that I'm married to you. There's just nothing you can do about it but wish you were free, white and 25 again.

But at 26 you should be married and I'm awfully glad it's to me. I really like it very well considering how long it took me to decide whether I was the type or not. Even when your [sic] not around I like the feeling. But I do like it most when you're around especially when you're very close around—I don't think I'll ever get over the feeling of not wanting you to get out of my arms. Two years of saying goodbye and waiting makes everything too unsure. I hate to go to sleep without kissing you goodnite. I love you. Pat. [Transcription ends]