

Friday

My Darling.

I'm about going crazy waiting for you
to call. Mom said you might call during
the day. I'm afraid to go out or anything.
Hope you call soon. This waiting is awful.

Golly, darling, I hope you didn't mean
it about wanting to get married home. I
certainly don't + I sure hope you don't.

Well, honey, I'll write more later. The
plane just rang + I almost broke my
neck getting there + it was my Aunt-
hord. I'm a nervous wreck my hands
shaking so, I can hardly write.

well, anyway, here are the pictures
honey. That's why I started to write this.
Just got a letter back that Daddy forgot
to put stamps on. What a family. We're
all crazy.

well, darling, Grandma's going out

frank

Now so I'll give here this -

frank

I love you so, fudd but please say
we are going to get married damn there

~~I~~ I miss you more every minute -

I love you, Dorey -

Always,

Dottie

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