

Monday

My Darling,

This will undoubtedly be very short, because I think Daddy and I are going to the movies at least I hope so - "Winged Victory" is playing.

Got two letters from you today - I don't like the word "got". For some reason I've just taken a dislike to it - fourteen more days in that concentration camp - Honestly, I've grown to hate every minute in that place - Just count the seconds practically - well, I know one thing, I'll never try anything like that again -



Monday

perfect fit

just as perfect as the air

Happy is it his birthday, I

here today? Anyway happy whoever's

birthday it is. Oh, I wanted to

get you a Happy Valentine's Day card

today but none of them said

what I wanted to say - so

consider yourself wished Happy

Valentine's Day too. Maybe tomorrow

they'll have some more but they

were so mushy & sounded so

insincere -

Gee, honey, was anything wrong

when you called Sunday? I had

the strangest feeling that some-



thing was wrong - I was going to ask  
you but it was the funniest feeling  
when I was talking - I couldn't  
think at all or talk as if it  
were me - It seemed as though  
someone else were talking and

I was helpless to say anything.  
Golly, honey, I wish that I  
could tell you how very much I  
love you but never in a million years  
will I be able to -

Did you shoot sheet on Thursday?  
Bet it was fun. Did I ever tell you  
about the time Bill Weigle was  
trying to teach me to shoot - upon  
his farm. It was quite a  
fail me - Remind me - It would take  
too long now but what an aim I



have  
whenever I think of anything  
that you haven't answered I  
try to remember to ask you again -  
One thing is about the scotch? But  
you've really been pretty good -  
Don't let that go to your head now -  
Be a good little baby and keep  
answering them -

Honey what happened - You  
actually wrote a time in English  
instead of the cursive script you  
usually use - Code - That's what  
it must be to confuse the Irish  
population, and to annoy me -

Honey, I've gained so much  
weight since you left. Wonder if having



my knolls out could have anything to do with it - No, that's no excuse -

But, golly, I look like a small elephant now - Not very small either - Hope I can lose it by March -

Next Saturday mother is going to meet me & I'll have a fitting on the dress - I'd just better lose some weight between now & then - We're going to get my veil, too and maybe my other coat - Probably a pink  $\frac{3}{4}$  length one - Very impractical!

See, darling, I love you so - Every day seems such a waste of time when I can't be with you - And every day I miss you more and more -



Have to call your mother tonight  
Wonder if she's back from wherever  
she and everyone was yesterday -  
Called four or five times and none  
answered -

It really is hard sometimes  
to write every day. Especially  
when I go out once weeknight or  
on Saturdays when I'm in New York  
all day and then go out in the  
evening. But you like to get  
mail daily ya honey - I know  
how it must be away from  
home with just letters so I'll  
keep trying to write every day.  
Well, honey, you asked me  
what brought on all this and you sure



questions. I think it was Mom. She was saying what a shame it was that you were so young & all her friends thought you were much too young and still a baby (comparatively) and I guess that's what it was more than anything else. Besides, I guess I wanted to be reassured. But you've had plenty of time to realize what had happened and we were away from each other and you were worried at one time whether we were mistaking good friendship for love, remember?

You asked if I thought you were a child or something. Yes, I do. Wait a minute before you throw



something. All men are babies.  
No matter how old they are they're  
still babies at heart even my friend.

Don't worry about me - I know  
you were the only one for me ever since  
that first night at the  
Post Lodge.

Don't worry, honey. I'm sure I  
love you and want to marry you  
more than anything else in the  
world. I'm not uncertain about me  
but I want you to be absolutely  
sure -

You're so sweet, honey. Every  
letter that I get from you makes  
me realize more & more how lucky



I am-

oh, last Wednesday Woody got some letters from Steve - She wouldn't read it to me so it must have been some-thing. & what is he doing anyway? Will Sweetie be able to be there by two, honey? Does he know what time the wedding is?

Daddy's home now & it's almost time to eat.

Geo. honey, I hope our children (post war plans) look like you. You're so handsome and I love everything you do. You're just too wonderful to be true -

well, darling, dinner's ready -

I love you more than I'd ever be



able to tell you in a million years

If we aren't too late I'll write  
when we get home. I love you -

You'll have all my  
love now and

Always,

Dorothy

Dorothy Six  
8 Brookside Avenue  
Pelham 65, New York



Atk w/m Judson Clark 12220080  
Squad 1 Class 45-A  
Spence Field  
Moultrie, Ga.