Monday

My Darling,

This will undoubtedly be very silent, because I think Daddy and I are going to the movies at least I hope so - "Winged Victory" is playing. Fourteen more days in that concentration camp. Hurrying. Time is not to be wasted.

That place... Just count the seconds, minutes, hours, and days. Practically - well, I know one thing - I'll never try anything like that again. Probable regret ever.
Happy is it. I wish his birthday. I want to get you a Happy Valentine. Day card today but none of them said what I wanted to say. So consider yourself wished Happy Valentine. Day too. Maybe tomorrow they'll have some more but they so I just felt there were so mushy & sounded so
in contrary years old of much intrusion.

See, honey, was anything wrong
when you called Sunday? I heard
the strangest feeling that same.
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 was someone else who was 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? But it was thin. Did I ever tell you about the time Bill Weagle lives and a few of my friends tried to teach me to shoot upon his farm. It was quite a fail and - Remind me. I wasted too much time. Was an arm I
I have been even more to two of those you I know as well. It was very
wherever I think of anything.

That you haven't answered I
try to remember to ask you again.
One thing is about the Scotch. But

going really been pretty good.

Did let that go to your head now.

Be a good little baby and keep
answering them.

Honey, what happened? Hey

actually wrote a time in English
instead of the transcript you usual use. Code. That's what

it must be. to confuse the citizens
more, and I am least of great
population, and to annoy me.

So stupid now he hinted aid
about being it anymore. This is

honey, I've gained so much

weight since you left. Wonder if having

I have not eaten bad on your eye.
my trousers cut across where anything to do with it. No, that's no excuse.

But, sorry, 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 and I'll have a fitting of the dress—I'd just better lose some weight between now & then. We're going to get my well, too, and maybe my other coat. Probably a pink 3/4 length one—very impractical.

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.
of putting work into work fun

Have to call your mother tonight.

Wonder if she's back from where she went, or if everyone was yesterday called four or five times and none answered.

It really is hard sometimes to write every day, especially when I get cut on a weeknight or on Saturday when I'm in New York all day and then go out in the evening. But you like to get mail...? 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 all this all this all this.
question. I think it was Mom. She was saying what a shame it was that you were so young and all your 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 I've had plenty of time to realize what had happened and we were away from each other and you were worried at the time whether we were mistaken good friendship for love, remember?

You asked if I thought you were a child or something. Yes, I do. Wait a minute before you think...
Dear Post Lodge,

Mom, we love you. I can't even begin to describe something... all men are babies, but no one ever remembers. No matter how old they are, they're still babies at heart. Even my father.

Don't worry about me. I know you were the only one for me every since that first, bright, shining star... next Post Lodge.

Don't worry, honey. I'm sure I thought you loved you and wanted to marry you. More than anything else in the world. I'm not uncertain about you, but I want you to be absolutely certain.

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

Love,

[Signature]
I am.

A lot of stale. I haven't read it.

What is the doing anyway?

Will we 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.

See, 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've ever be.
able to tell you in a million years,

If we are to meet, I'll write

when we get home. I love you,

You'll have all this love and

Always,

Dottie

It's never mine, of course, but

to our mutual blessing.

Dorothy Six
8 Broadside Avenue
Pelham 105, New York

At c/o Judson Clark 1222600
Section I Class 45-A
Spence Field
Moultrie, Ga.