Wednesday

my Darling,

When I got home from work to-night, I found two valentines and a letter from you. You're so sweet, honey. Happy Valentine's Day darling.

This letter certainly isn't progressing very rapidly, interruptions always interpose. Let's see, where was I? I want to go with you.

Oh, yes, happy old I said. That's nice already. As you can tell I'm a little confused. Have you told sweetie what time we're getting married? What a nice sound that has. Will you be able to get there in time? How far away are you from here?
It's freezing in here. I'm huddled up under a blanket. Wish you were here.

Please, Roy! I'll be glad to help clean there where it's nice and warm. Probably the temperature will hit an all-time low March 9th.

Golly, darling, why does time go so darned slowly when we're apart and pass fast the minute we're together?

Trying to locate my calendar to count the days until March 11th. About five times a day I count and always get the same answer. There must be a mistake. I've only 25 more.
days, darling. Will you be able to see us at all. I hope that we can be together for a while before we're married. Everyone keeps telling me that's the happiest time. Fine thing. That's very encouraging. But it certainly has been wonderful even though we weren't together very much.

In 12 more days I won't be working. That will be so nice? lying in bed all morning. What a lovely dream. Bully, I can't wait to be able to lie in bed in the morning until after we're married. I'll really love you, much love, julie.
Remember that I told you about the man I married?

I didn't say he must have been crazy. He looked like such a wonderful nice old man. That just goes to prove you never can tell about men!

Oh, honey, I finally found it. Valentine's Day was halfway what I wanted you to write about. It's to write about what happened after Valentine's Day. Anyway, the thought was there.

That's all for now. We got out early today again. Thank goodness...
I'm sorry that I didn't write last night or at least of what I think I did. At this point I'm not sure about anything. Honestly, what a fog I'm in! Anyway to get back to last night I went to see "The Very Thought of You". Oh, it was cute. Have you seen it?

It reminded me so much of your "woody" stove. Almost any picture lately reminds me of you, though.

I'm sure to get your letter last Friday that you missed me that night more than usual. It's the strangest thing but I missed you more than usual. I'm a bit confused and forgetful. Is that strange?

That Jack Cassel show is on again, he's in a plane sitting in a briefcase or on it in whatever you do. It's a bit.
bay door. Anyway, Jack wanted to begin
knew what to do if he. The bands
bay door opened. Treacher said
pick out a nice Germany painting and
don't forget to go home, when you hit
it.

See, darling I love you so much.
I wish we were together tonight
and every night.

See honey, I hope you get that
right flying over with soon you'll be so
tired if you don't try to get as much
rest as you can before we come
down.

When do you start on your
right cross countries? How many do
you have? On those countries, honey
do you fly more than four hours?
I love the way you tell me that you're going to try to call me and then you never call when you plan to. It's beside I always get the letters days after you've called.

I'm so glad that you're going to get the rings. Honey, I wasn't looking forward to picking them out at all. Oh, just forget I wear 3½. I had the engagement ring 3½ but it's too big and slides all around. 3½ was what he wanted me to have but I never took advice. Have to find out for myself.

We won't have wedding invitations, honey but we will have announcements.

So if you'll be a good little angel and sit down and make out a list of all your friends that you'd like to tell you're married, it will help no
end. That's a pretty big order, I know but about how many people would you like to send them to? Give me a rough idea. Not too rough but a good guess. Overestimate rather than underestimate. They'll probably be millions because I can think of millions off hand.

Gee, darling, I wish you were still at Stewart Field. That stationery brings back memories. Wasn't it wonderful when you were getting home every weekend?

We were so lucky, isn't it? We've had so much time together.

You cost me no end of money lately with all this writing. Because at this point I'm all out of
envelopes again. Don't have any sides of has
I'll mail this.

Yes, long the way I figured
it onto Texas and should have
horses. It sounds very logical. Remember
the rodeo? I hope that we can
find some horses because I love
riding so. We still haven't gone together
every weekend, it gets colder and colder
as snow or something and I don't
got to maybe next weekend.

See, darling, I wish I could
get a suntan before the wedding.
It would look so nice with a
white dress.

How many hours do you have

Thankyou... no need to ask...
Now, honey?

Charlotte’s definitely coming down as you probably know by now—I’m so glad because I wanted her—am I knew to be there—What did you do about the visas honey? Did you change the reservations? What did you get?

They’re going to get mighty tired of your changing their reservations all the times. We’d all like to be together if possible. If they have a double bed or a single in one room that would be all right. Charlotte and I could sleep on a windowsill—
Honestly, honey, you and weather.
It's really pityful. I do wish
you'd carry a thermometer around
with you for a few hours and
find out what the temperature
is.
Do you think the nights will
stay cool? My fur coat, haven't
worn it since you left.

Eve, has anything a tiny bride
by temperature. Honestly, what a
wedding? Betty, nothing normal or
usual ever happens to us.

If you go over from the
West Coast, darlin', can I be with
you in California until you go.
over? Then maybe I could stay in California for a while and work in a bath factory and do something to help you. If I wouldn't mind doing anything if it would help to bring you home sooner.

There isn't much chance of you going to Europe. Away is there? I wish they'd send you to England. At least you get home once in a while. Well, honey, 27 weeks will be over in about the end of
August of the beginning of September.
And you were the one who gave me the idea that you'd be in contact before October. I'm said so in one of your letters. There's nothing, honey, I do try to keep anything from one for fear that I'll worry or anything like that. Maybe I will to a certain extent but I'd be too busy being happy in the knee that we had to worry about it when you're going over.
But, as you said, that's a long way off, honey and we'll think about that later.
See, honey, in this movie, they always think of so many
ways to tell each other how much they love each other but I never could get new ideas. But I do love you so dearly. Someday maybe you'll know how much.

Every once in a while I just can't believe that its happening to us. You're so wonderful and I just can't believe it's true. Golly, Maude! The world will certainly be a better place for it.

Getting your wings and married in the same day... just a few hours too late to save you all.
I have to keep writing because I don't have any envelope. I didn't think so this will go indefinitely on second thought. I'd better not have a few used tiny envelopes.

Billy darling, imagine us getting married. I still can't believe it. It is marvelous to be in love with you - you're so wonderful and sweet.

Did you get the wiring yet, honey? Don't forget to tell me when you do.

Oh, honey, please tell me about the Scotch. I've got to know soon, honey or it will be too late to get any.
I'm glad everything went well. I may go to the movies with Daddy tonight tonight night but I'll write no matter what.

I love you more than any thing in the world. I'll love you with all my heart.

Always,

Dottie

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