Saturday night

My Dearest,

Well, last night I had every intention of staying home and writing you a real nice long letter—like most of my good intentions, however, it wasn't to work out. I was just about to stay in and read, but Ash and Woody and I went to the movies. She was supposed to go to a baby shower, but someone's boyfriend came home and they called it off.

We saw "Music For Millions" and some things about a family of crooks on Main Street at Night or something like that.

Love, always,
[Signature]
This letter is difficult to read due to the handwriting and the angle of the page. However, it appears to be a personal note with some sentences starting and ending mid-word, making it challenging to understand the full context. The content seems to involve personal experiences and possibly reflections on work or daily life. The text includes phrases like:

- "I used to work all the time...
- "He’s a good boy...
- "I don’t know what to do...
- "I wish I could...
- "I hope...
- "I don’t know what to do.

The overall tone suggests a sense of contemplation or worry about various situations or decisions.
and they didn't have a single

dress. Betty, I was so disappointed.

Danny he's one of the salesmen,
said they wouldn't be cutting
them until March. That's just

Then I called Mother to

met her in Best's. Got a pair

of loafers there and then

went into just about every

store in New York city looking

for a cheap suit. I can't spell it a

housecoat but couldn't find

one that I even liked.
"There Goes That Song Again" is Number Four on the Hit Parade.

I had a fitting on my wedding dress. I lost weight thanks to my new taste in ha'ir. It's not just about the food, it's about the exercise too.

I say that it reminds me of becoming a nun.
will or each that what they do.

Anyway, honey, it was

lilies of the valley on soft by to get

get some flowers that will go

with them—Oh, what kind of

a bouquet are you getting?

I think a usual one would look

best if possible. Have to

ask mother what will look

best tomorrow.

Well anyway, then we

went and popped at Spring Goods.

Remember I told you I was going
to get a pantone, well. I did

it's a yellow three quarter length-

one with a black velvet collar.
you'll see it in about 22 more days - go by. Three weeks from tomorrow, honey, and we'll be married. Time is really getting short. I don't know how I'll do in three more weeks.

Shater - Mrs. såndel was just about to get off her bed when we had dinner. Afterwards I got another pair of black shoes. They're black pigskin.

Then we took back the stockings that mom got me for Christmas two sizes too small, and got some that fit. I hope and a few pairs of socks. Then came home. It doesn't sound like it's going to be a really happy Christmas.
much but we sure were in a lot of
places getting those few things.
at least I've done something now.

I only have half a million more
go visiting cards, and

tings to do now.

What is it that walks
with its head pointing down? a
nail in a slot. Isn't that a useful
card, and I bought some envelopes

today too. Now I can write 25
more letters to you.

Was talking to Mom tonight
and she said you called. I wish

that you'd call me. I miss you so,

Honey and want to be with you

so much. I love you.

your love,
He's a really good guy. You ask him the time and he tells you how to make a watch.

Oh, poor Bobby, she seems to be having no end of trouble. Ace wants her to bring Ricky. She can't get anything but a upper berth and can't take Ricky unless she gets a lower.

If I can't work well, my darling, I've got a lot to do tonight. I'll be good tomorrow and until a real long time. I believe my kids are fine.

I love you more than you'll ever know. I'll see you tomorrow morning.

I love you.
Say, is anything wrong between you and Steve? You've hardly mentioned him since you've met that tall, quiet boy in Idaho. Before you met him, you were saying how much you wanted to see him, but after you met him not a word. What happened, honey? Then in the letter you wrote the other day you said you were 'having Tou as your best man. What a day today has been!

There have been some radical changes made. By the way, it's Monday all right.
It's Sunday evening now. Just finished dinner. We decided that Charlotte is in coming down. We're all furious with her. She was supposed to move out and get a job to pay her expenses while she was down there. But I've called her several times and she just doesn't, especially now she's gone to Conn. for the weekend. Didn't bother to call us. I need you to feel good too.

Anyway, everyone is so angry with her. I've been doing a lot of planning and...
so everything working out much better than planned because now I have the \$75 that I planned to buy Charlotte's ticket with. I was just about going crazy trying to figure out where I was going to get the \$75 from too. Well now, I hope everything will be all right.

Well, Hilda, do you remember this, is coming down. So don't change the reservations or anything. Hilda is going to be my matron of honor. She's going to wear powder blue.

Mother doesn't know what color

She's going to wear.

Theres a real long story connected

so as lince [illegible]
with Charlotte's not going down. It's too complicated but we'll all be mad at her. She's just not used to it. What a wedding. This certainly is confusing. Changed my mind of liner. Tried three things. First, Bobbie, then Charlotte, then Hilda. Nothing ever goes the way I plan it. I should know by now.

Oh, about the dogs. Everyone has a different opinion about what we should do. Do you want to write Mom & my Mother & tell them what you want us to do.

Let's see - If we arrive in Atlanta we undoubtedly will be cold.
to catch the 10:15 train. So maybe
we'll be able to take the bus...I've
said the bus leaves at
2:15. Well, honey, we'd be riding
to noon. But by my judgment
until 12:15 or sometime around there.
That would be longer than the
train takes...

Of course, I'd much rather take
the bus and get there Thursday night
but maybe the trip would be too
much for Mother.

If we stay all night in
Atlanta, we'll get the train that
leaves at 10:15 in the morning, we'll
get there sometime Friday evening.
What do you think, honey?
When is the graduation dance?
why didn't you write t...my mother and tell them what
you'd like them to do.

See, honey, I'm so tired - woke up
at seven a.m. this morning. What a
day this has been. Golly, in
exhausted, we've been arguing all day.

See, honey, I miss you so. I

wish March 17th would arrive. It
seems so awfully long since we've
been together.

I hope that you'll like my

wedding dress.

Say... how did you hear of
when you said you had a
for an instructor in Gun-Air etc...

stuff
and anyhow you made a good score, huh?

Dad knows where I put your best letter, honey, so I can't answer any of your questions.

I just didn't get around to writing sooner, honey. I'm so sorry I was planning to write you a long letter.

Tomorrow night we're going to see "To Have and Have Not" so I won't be able to write then either.

Oh, honey, I wish March 11th would hurry. Only 21 more days, honey. Three weeks from today and we'll be married.

Honey, I love you so much.

Unive, so sweet and wonderful.
Dorothy Six
8 Brookside Avenue
Pleasantville, N.Y., New York

To: C. W. Judson Clark, 12220080
Squad H F & G Class 45-A
Spence Field
Moultrie, Ga.

I wish I were more awake so I could tell you how much I admire you and how much I love you. Now and then I'll try to write a short letter tomorrow.

Always,
Dottie