Saturday night

My Darling,

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 went astray and Woody and I went out and ended up at 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 thing about a family of crooks on Main Street at Night or something like that.

Yours ever...

[Signature]
Hired "Music For Millions" a hot job.

Tuba was so good, he sure can play. June Alleyan was cute. Remember she was thin, hair was sorta curly, well, I think something like the way I got mine except I think I like it. It came down in my face that way.

But it's sorta like that.

Oh, what a day! For the first time I accomplished something. Alley was happy again, it's not broke! I have some cents to last all week. Guess Ill walk to work as hitchhike, please hurry up before I losed.

Went down to the wholesale house where I used to work.
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
next year for us. I bet if I

Then I called mother to
met her in Best's. Got a pair
of blue shoes too. We were

went into just about every

store in New York city looking

for a coat, can't spell it, a

housecoat but couldn't find

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

After we went and bought a suit I went to my new dress. I lost weight thanks to the new toner.

She has to cut her it some more.

I say that it reminds me of becoming a nun.
Well or wash that what they do.

Anyway honey, it was

lilies of the valley on soy by to grab

get some flowers that will go

with them—Oh, what kind of

a bouquet are you getting?

I think a mixed one would look

best if possible—Have to

ask mother what will look

best tomorrow.

Well anyway then we

went and looked at Spring Coats.

Remember I told you I was going

to get a pantone, well, I did. It's

a yellow three quarter length

are with a black velvet color.
You'll see it in about 22 more days. God, three weeks from tomorrow. Honey and we'll be married. Time is really getting short. 

Shatter's Barn. Their mother was just about dead or we had dinner. Afterwards I got another pair of flat shoes. They're black brogues. 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 the Rome. It doesn't sound like 7.

The text is a bit difficult to read due to the handwriting style.
much, but we sure were in a lot of places getting those few things. At least I've done something now. Only have half a million more things to do now. What is it that walks with its head pointing down? A nail in a shot? Isn't that awful? Things, and I bought some envelopes today too. Now I can write 25 more letters to you. I was talking to Mom tonight and she said you called. I wish that you'd call me. I miss you so. Money and want to be with you so much.
He's a really good guy. You ask him the time and he tells you how to make a watch.
Oh, poor Bobbie, she seems to be having no end of trouble. Are you sure she can't get anything but a upper berth and can't take Ricky unless she gets a lower.

I am writing to say I will not be able to meet you tomorrow and until a real long time I believe my kids are there.

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

I love you.
Say, is anything wrong between you and Steve? You've hardly mentioned him since you two met that time. Before you met him you were saying how much you wanted to see him but after you met not a word hardly.

What happened, honey? Then in the letter you wrote the other day you said you were having fun for your best man.

What a day today has been!

There have been some radical changes made. By the way, it's Monday all this page over.
It's Sunday evening now. Just finished dinner and we were both tired. Well, we decided that Charlotte isn't coming down. We're all anxious with her. She was supposed to come next week to pay her expenses while she was down there, but I've called her several times and she just doesn't call. We must have a plan for the weekend. Didn't bother to call up anything. Anyway, ever since she made such a fuss and got so angry with her, I've been doing a lot of planning and...
so everything working at 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 those $75 from too. Well now, I hope everything will be all right.

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

Mother doesn't know what color

She's going to wear.

There's a real long story connected
with Charlotte's not going down. It's too complicated but we're all so mad at her.

seen. I'm taking it all. I'm glad to get a wedding. This certainly is confusing. Changed my mind of where.

Three things - First, Bob and then Charlotte and then Hilda. Nothing ever goes the way I plan it. I should learn.

by now.

Oh, about the docs. 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 won't be able
to catch the 10:15 train. So maybe
we'll be able to take the bus.
You said the bus leaves at
2:45. Will honey, we'd be riding
all night, but not so much. A
little longer than the
train takes.
Of course, Ed 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 Tuesday evening.
What do you think, honey?
When is the graduation dance?
Why didn't you write to Mary to tell her what my mother and I told you about your 20th birthday party? I'd like them to do something nice for Henry. I miss you so. I don't want to be away from you. I wish March 12th would hurry. It seems so awfully long since we've been together. I hope that you'll like my wedding dress. How did you hear about when you said you'd have to go to St. Louis for an instructor in gun-air stuff.
and anyhow you made a good score huh?

Dad knows where I put your last 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 17th would hurry. Only 21 more days, honey. Three weeks from today and we'll be married.

Honey, I love you so much.

Unite so sweet and wonderful.
I wish I were more awake so I could tell you how much I adore you. I love you very much.

Well, darling, I'll try to write a letter better tomorrow.

I love you so much.

Always,

Dottie

Dorothy Six
8 Brookside Terrace
Pleasant 05, New York

Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, 12/21/40

Squadron H, 45th Class, 45th A

Spencer Field
Moultrie, Ga.