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 went astray and Woody and I went out and saw 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. Main Street at Night or something like that.

Love to you. I write in haste.
hiked "Music For Millions" 1st part  1st song

Furbi was so good - he sure can

play. June Allegan was cute. Remember

her how she wore her chain well?

that's something like the way I go

when mine except I don't let it

come down in my face that way.

But it's cute like that.

of all of youngsters ever were

Oh what a day! For the first
time I accomplished something. Allegan,

honey! Again I'm not broke! Have like 500

cents to last all week. Guess I'll

walk to work or hitch hike. Probably to El Paso.

Went down to the wholesale store

house where I used to work
and they didn't have a single shoe. Betty, I was so disappointed.
Danny he's one of the salesmen, he said they wouldn't be cutting them until March. That's just

Then I called Mother and 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 hat, I can't spell it. I never liked one that I even liked.
"There goes that song again" and now I miss and feel

I had a fitting on my wedding dress, I lost weight thanks to my dieting. She has to get it some more and then I will be one of the nuns. Taking this...
Remember I told you the other day I was going to write and look out for spelling errors. I didn't.

Write one with a black velvet coat. I was the kid who looked at art. I see what's up.

I don't think we have much hope right now. I would look for them, but we had a lot of fun looking for them.

She said, "I don't know what will happen now." She was right. She's right. Her mother went on to do some kind of thing...
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. Now I'll do my best not to write to you.

Sharon Davis
Their mother was just about dead when I knew a friend and we had dinner afterwards I got another pair of pink shoes. They're blackvizagat.

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, but he really was a gutsy one.
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.

Things to do now: what is it that walks with its head pointing down? a nail in a shoe. Is it Head (and)?

Oh, 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.

Penny and want to be with you so much. Love you.
Hi.

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. 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.

Well, my darling, I've got a lot to do tonight. I'll be good tomorrow and with a real long letter.

I love you more than you'll ever know. To tomorrow evening.

I love you.
Say, is anything wrong between you and Steve? You've hardly mentioned him since you first met him at that time. Before you met him you never said how much you wanted to see him last year. Then in your letter you wrote that other day you said you were having a fine time for your best man.

What a day today has been! There have been some radical changes made. By the way, it's almost Sunday all this page over.
It's Sunday evening now. Just finished dinner and now I'm writing. We decided that Charlotte isn't coming down. We're all paranoid. I've called her several times and she just doesn't answer. She's gone to Conn. for the weekend. Didn't bother to call her.

Everything's fine. Everyone's 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 rest from too. Well, now, I hope everything will be all right.

Well, Hilda, do you remember her, is coming down. 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.

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

- What a wedding. This certainly is

confused. Changed my mind of honor.

Three things—First, Babbie; then Charlotte

and then Hilda. Nothing ever goes

the way I plan it. I should know

by now.

Oh, about the dress—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.

Said the bus leaves at 2:45. Well, honey, we'd be riding in the snow until 12:15 or sometime around there. That would be longer than the train takes.

Of course, I'd much rather take the bus to 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 invite me or mom and tell them what you'd like them to do.

See honey, I'm so tired. I woke up at seven again this morning. What a day this has been. Baby, I'm ex-hausted. We've been arguing all day.

See, honey, I miss you so. I wish March 1st would hurry. It seems so awfully long since we've been together.

I hope that you'll like my wedding dress.

Say, how did you hear it when you said you had a new job for an instructor in gun-air 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.

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
I wish I were more awake so I could tell you how much I adore you. I am sure to see you soon.

Well, darling, I'll try to write a letter better tomorrow. I love you so much and I am so happy to hear from you. Always,

Dottie

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