

Thursday

My Darling,

Will, it finally happened. I've run out of ink. This will be a short letter honey, because I'm going to the movies in a second to see "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo".

Sorry that I didn't write yesterday but Charlotte cut school + was here all day until I went to Bobbie's. Didn't get home until quarter to eleven + so didn't write.

Nothing very interesting happened. Bobbie's on the train going to New York now. Her train leaves at two. Golly, I wish I were going to leave today to see you. She's not

too excited - Guess she can't believe
it

Excuse the time clapsings. Just
went to the movies or rather came
back from them -

Saw "Thirty Seconds over Tokyo"

That was some picture - It sure made

me realize there's a war on - They

should have more of the actual

fighting pictures and some of

the training films that the

Army sees - It would make

people think a lot more - But

whenever they show things,

the worst side of the war -

all the bloody killing & wounded,

people are so queer - They get

the attitude of why waste our time
with this. I can't understand it.
Lately they've been showing the
pictures of the wounded men and
everytime someone is sure to
ask why they bore us with
this. More & more people are reacting
that way. Can't understand it.
Woody wants me to come
down tonight. I really don't want
to at all because I don't feel
like talking to anyone. But I've
been postponing it for so long I guess
I'll have to. I'd much rather
stay home and write you.
Wait a sec. I'm going to look
for some ink.

Don't know if this will work for long -
my ink was all dried up + so I put some
water in it. Hope it holds out til tomorrow.

We're having lousy weather again.

Now it's raining today! Well, there's one
consolation about that. It washed
a lot of the snow away.

Last night was awful. It
rained and froze as soon as it hit the
ground. It was just like skating to
move. We slid out of Bobbres house.

You should have seen Daddy going
down Bobbies steps. He just sat
down and slid! Got a little damp
but got down safely.

Gee, darling, are you going to
be able to live off the post? What's

this about your going to transition at
Spence Field? will you be going to
transition? I thought we'd go right
to Texas. oh, not that it makes much
difference. One place is just as good
as the other as long as we can be
together. But how long will the
transition be? will you be able to
get any time off after we're married
for a honeymoon?

oh, where are we going if we go?
gee, honey, it's not very much longer
now. wonder what it will be like to
be married to a Plier. Hope that
you'll be able to live with me wherever
we are.

Her is licking my nose. Everything
around here is always so calm and
peaceful when I'm writing you.

Daddy thinks that he can get
a tube for my radio. Hope so -
But you can sing to me. That reminds
me, darling, how about it. You never
did sing. I must do something
about that.

Happy George Washington
Birthday. They're playing "My Ideal"
You sure are! Ever since that first
night we went out together I
knew you were the only one for
me.

Oh, the King Cole trio is playing
almost. Anyway he said they would.
It's the Ballroom & you know those
commercials - Oh, It's Only a Paper
Moon. Golly, that reminds me
of you so much - I miss you so,

honey. whenever I hear songs that we
heard together I get so lonesome -

Songs mean so much. They
bring back more memories than
anything else. Was lying down but
can't write that way.

There wasn't any mail
delivery. Holidays are awful. Do
you miss letters as much as
I do when they don't come.

This week went pretty fast.
Not half fast enough though. Well.
Seventeen more days. Tomorrow it will
only be sixteen and the next day fifteen
and then two weeks - boy, in a
way time has gone real fast but

in another way it seems years and
years -

See, darling, everyone keeps
wanting to know if I'm excited
but it doesn't seem near
and I'm not - But one
reason is that you're not
here - whenever you call. I
get excited and it seems
more real. Now it's more like
a wonderful dream -

Honey, how many announce-
ments do you want printed?
Can you make a list sometime?

we have to order them soon. They'll
 probably get them all ready
 except for your name. You're
 such a problem. Lieutenant
 Wm Judson Clark. That sounds
 real nice. You're going to make
 a wonderful officer. Can hardly
 wait to see you in an officer's
 uniform. I'll bet you look
 sharp. You're so handsome
 anyway, honey.
 I'm so glad that your
 hair is curly. You look adorable
 when you wake up in the morning.

when your hair is all curly and
 you're half asleep. Oh, everytime
 they shaved Van Johnson asleep
 it reminded me of you. He sleeps
 somewhat the same way you
 do. Except you look so much
 cuter than he does. Whether
 you're asleep or awake.

Know what? I love you.
 You're without doubt the most wonderful
 man in the world, the best Plier and
 if I keep this up, you'll be the most
 conceited. But I love you so, honey.

Gee honey, will you have to
study at night the way he
did? I hope not - I wonder
how often you'll have to fly
nights

What do they do to you
in transition? What is that
for? What do you learn?
Will you fly twin engines there?

Honey, I wish we were
married and together now. It
is so long since the last time
you were home - Golly, Christmas
might be a thousand years
from now.

ago. It certainly seems it.
I just ~~to~~ want to be with you
again more than anything else
in the world.

Oh. That reminds me. Woody
got a letter from Sweetie yesterday and
he said he thought they were cutting
his leave and that he probably
wouldn't be able to come up to
see her in March. That's getting

out of it nicely but it certainly
wouldn't fool me - I don't know how
Woody could fall for his line. Guess
because she wants to - It's funny
how people believe what they want

to - If I were a ~~g~~ what am I saying -
 of I were Woody or someone Steve had
 Randed a true to. I'm sure I'd see through
 it right away. Anyway I've always
 believed about 1/4 of what a fellow says.
 That's the safest way and the only
 practical thing I've ever done.

See honey. next time I see Bobbiert
 I'll be Mrs. Clark. You'll be an officer, too.
 Wonder what we will be. Oh, honey,
 what will we do when you get a leave?

Will we go home or what and if we
 do go home where will we stay.
 If we stay at either your house or my
 house where would we sleep? I was
 thinking about that. When you get
 a leave where would we go. I can
 think of more problems can't I?

purpose I was taking a new I 7.1 - at
last not enough in place even I 7.1
night They called Bobbie so that
Bobby could say goodnight. She got so
excited. It was the first time he
talked over the phone. She was so into
telling that she could hear him breathing.
Quick think she'd left him there
about ten months ago. Wonder where
Bobbie is now. She's on her way
anyway. Wish we were.

Bobbie shipped her big suitcase
and had a wickety old one that
was ready to give up & collapse any
minute. Then she had a shoebox of
sandwiches. Can't you see her. all she
needed was pig tails and a long ribbon.
We're going to be much worse.

mother doesn't want me to ship the
bag because she's sure something will
happen to them. Well, the three bags
of mine, my hat box, a box with my
wedding dress, another box with my veil,
mother's suitcase, Daddy's suitcase, Mom's
suitcase, some stuff of yours that she's
bringing, Hilda's suitcase and all of
us are going to fit into a tiny dressing
room for two people - That's hardly
good - Besides that we're going to bring
something to eat, too. How we'll do it
is beyond me - Oh, well, that's a minor
detail.

Gee, darling, I miss you so - I sure
wish these seventeen days would hurry
everyone says they will but they're
not getting married. How do you feel,
honey, are you getting excited? Golly,

all girls at our town social section
you'll be getting your wings and
married on the same day. I hope
you'll be able to remember our anniversary.

Oh, honey, in case you haven't
answered it, would you wear an
identification bracelet if I got it for
you. I'd like to give you one for

graduation but I know how you feel
about the one you have now. Well?

And if you'll wear another one,
would you rather have silver or gold?

And if you want, what is the
name of heaven can I give you? Answer

that, please -

Honey, I love you so. I'm so
lonesome without you. It seems a
million years since we were together.
It wait be much longer now - no, please

How many hours do you have
now, honey? Have you finished your night
cross countries? When do you start
your instruments or have you
already? How many hours of
instruments do you have to have?
Hope that you aren't working too
hard, honey. I know how awfully
hard it is for you to write
but you've been wonderful. You've
been really better than I have.
I certainly appreciate your letters, honey,
and they've all been marvelous.
I hope you're not apart for long even.
Never can say what I want to in
a letter.

and if it were more with

I suppose that you know
that Kenneth had pneumonia -

Can't spell it - But he's much
better now - Sat up for three

hours yesterday. Didn't want to

tell you until someone else did because

I really don't know very much about
it - Anyway now that he's better

I guess someone has told you -

That reminds me - I guess

ever sick to anything. Promise me you'll

tell me & not try to keep it from me?

I'd rather you told me than hearing

someone else say something. Of course

you'll probably never be ill but

just in case -

well. Honey, just returned from
Woody's. Sorry but it's late. wish I could
write more but it's late now. I love
you so much, my darling.

what a night! It's so foggy that
we couldn't see ten feet ahead of
us. Daddy almost drove up two
trees. Golly we couldn't even see
the road.

I love you so, honey. I'll never
be able to tell you how much but
anyway I'll keep trying.

Golly darling 17 more days. I
miss you more and more. Hope these
seventeen days go real fast.

I'll write tomorrow again, honey. I love

most beautiful trip I ever had

you so-

being I saw that I had found it

You saw "Thirty Seconds Over

Tokyo" didn't you honey? Oh it was good.

Anything with men in uniforms use of
you-

I love you so, honey. Goodnight, for

now. I adore you, honey. You'll have all
my love-

Always,
Dottie

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