Thursday

My Darling,

I was out all day and didn’t have time to write yesterday. I’ve been working on a short letter, but I must say it didn’t turn out very well. I’ll send it to you tomorrow. I’m going to the movies in town and a second to see "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo."

Sorry that I didn’t write yesterday, but Charlotte cut school twice today and had to stay home until I went to Bobbitt’s. Didn’t get home until quarter to eleven, so didn’t write.

Nothing very interesting happened. Bobbitt’s on the train going to New York now. They leave at two. Staying in a hotel, I wish I were going to leave today to see you again. She’s not

t"
too excited. Guess she can't believe it. The war is right before you now.

Excuse the time elapsing. Just went to the movies or mother came back from them.

Saw "Thirty Seconds over Tokyo."

That was some picture. It sure made me realize there is 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 or wounded, people are so quick. They get
the attitude of why waste our time
with this. I can't understand it
rately. They've been showing the
pictures of the wounded men and
everytime someone is sure to
ask why they were sent with
this. More and more people are wanting
that way. Can't understand it.
Woody wants me to come
even if he is not up to your house or
down tonight. I really don't want
to cut red because I think it's
like talking to anyone. But I've
been postponing it for so long I guess.
I'll come 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 till 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 raised and frizz as soon as it hit the ground. It was just like skating to move. We slid out of Bobbie's house.

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

See, darling, are you going to be able to live off the past? What?
This about you 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 anything off after we're married
for a honeymoon?

Oh, where are we going if we go?

See, 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 whenever

we are.

Her is tickling my nose. Everything
around here is always so calm and
peaceful. When I'm writing you.
Daddy thinks that he caught a tune for my wedding song. No misspent moment, but you can sing it, too. That's
our darling, I'm about it. I'm never to die, I sing. I must do something about that.

Happy George Washington birthday! They're playing my ideal. Is any more sure and sure
than that first night we went out together? I knew you were the only one for
me. Oh, the little ol' tune is playing
last nigth, I think I heard. I almost. Anyway, he said they would.

The Ballroom, did you know these commercials? Oh, it's only a paper
printout, but I've seen it twice. I wonder if

moon. Going that route, we

are going and getting a rest home.

If you so much, I'm joying you as

Esper.

Esper.
Fancy. Whenever I hear songs that we heard together I get so homesick.

Songs mean so much. They bring back more memories than anything else. I was lying down but each time 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. Seems like more days. Tomorrow it will only be sixteen and the next day fifteen and then two weeks. Well, in a way time flies gone real fast but
in another way it seems years and
years... dreary or wearisome
See, darling everyone keeps
meet coming and going
wishing to know if I'm excited
but it doesn't seem years
and I'm not - but one
reason is that you've not
to before our friends
here - whenever you call. In my
get excited and it seems
more real. Now it's more like
of getting knew there all

a wonderful dream -

Honey, how many annouces

wants do you want painted?

Can you make a list sometimes?
we have to order them soon. They'll probably get them all ready except for your name. There wouldn't be much of a problem, lieutenant.

Jim Hudson Clark. That sounds read nice. You're going to make a wonderful officer. I can hardly wait to see you in an officer's uniform. I'll bet you look sharp. You're so handsome.

Anyhow, honey, I'm so glad that you

I'm not sure what you will do but it won't

Your hair is curly. You look adorable

where you wake up in the morning.
I remind me of you. The sleep

slows the same way you
does. 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

concussed. 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 stay overnight.

What do they do to you in transit? What is that purple stuff they use to be so black and dark?

Will you fly twin engines there?

Honey, I wish we were married and together now. It's so long since the last time you were brave. Sally Christmas might be a thousand years from now.
It certainly seems a long time since I last began to write.

I just 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 us in March. That's getting out of it mostly and it certainly worries me - I don't know how we would feel if we didn't know how it would end. I don't need to ask you what because she wants to. It's funny how people believe what they want.
to - If I were a what are i saying. If I were Woody or someone I love handed a note I'd - I've said I'd see through it might be away. Anyway I've always believed about 14 of what a fellow says. That's the safest way and the only practical thing I've ever done.

Get honey. Next time I see Bobby.

I'll be Mrs. Clark. You'll be an officer.

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?
Ricky is at the Niles's now. Last night they called Bobbie so that Ricky could say goodnight. She got so excited, it was the first time we had talked over the phone. She was so cute, yelling that she could hear it, breathing, and thinking she'd left them about ten months ago. Wonder where Bobbie is now. She's in her room, paint it to white and make phone.
Mother doesn't want me to ship the bags because she's sure something will happen to them. Well, the three bags of mine, my last box, a box with my wedding dress, another box with my underwear, Mother's suitcase, Daddy's suitcase, Mama's suitcase, some stuff of yours that she's bringing, three boxes and all of us are going to fit into a tiny trailer room for two people. That would be good. Besides that we're going to bring something to eat, too. How we'll do it is beyond me. Well, that's a minor detail.

Darling, I miss you so much. I wish I could write more about how everyone says they will but they've not getting married. How do you feel, honey, are you getting excited? Goodbye,
Well, girls at our town dance tonight you'll be getting your wings and
be married at the same date. I hope you'll be able to remember an anniversary.

About the ring in case you haven't answered it, would you wear an
identification bracelet if I get it for you? I'd like to give you one for
graduation but I know how you feel about this and wish to comply with your
wish as to what you have now. Well?

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

And if you wait, what in the name of heaven can I give you? Answer

That please...

Honey, I love you so. I'm so

impossible without you. It seems a

million years since we were together.

It would be much larger now.
Have you heard from me in a long time, honey? Have you finished your night work yet? Cross countries? When do you start your instruments or base? How many hours of instruments do you have to have? Would you mind working two days a week to earn more? I know how difficult it is for you to write, but you've been wonderful. You've been really better than it sounds. I certainly appreciate your letters, honey, and they've all been marvelous. I hope you're not upset for long. Never can say what I want to say in a letter.
I suppose that you know that Kenneth heard something about cash spell it but this much better now. Set up for three.

P-minus yesterday didn't want to tell you until someone else did because I really don't know very much about it. But anyway now that he's better I guess someone else will.

That reminds me. If you're ever stuck on anything, perhaps we'll tell me and 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 bright that we couldn't see ten feet ahead of us. Daddy almost drove up two trees. Godly 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.

Godly standing 17 more days. I miss you more and more. Hope these seventeen days go real fast.

I'll write tomorrow again, honey. I love
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