Thursday

My dear Daily, I've been believing it
will finally happen. I've been
planning this all along. A letter
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 twice
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 on the train going to
New York now. The train leaves at
two. Going I wish we were going
to leave today to see you. She's not
too excited—Guess she can't believe it now or something.

Excuse this time clapping. Just went to the movies or something else.

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. I've been weighing the pictures of the wounded men and everyone is sure to ask why they're done as with this. More and more people are reacting that way. Can't understand it. Woody wants me to come down tonight. I really don't want to eat food because I think I've been postponing it for so long I guess I'll come to. I'd much rather stay home and write you. I don't feel much today but I'm going to look for things that are promising.
Don't know if this will work for long. My ink was all dried up and so I put some water in it. Hope it holds out till tomorrow.

Wore heavy rain all day 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 on the ground. We slid out of Bobby's house. You should have seen Daddy going down Bobby'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 post? What?
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 some time 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. Here is tickling my nose. Everything around here is always so calm and peaceful when I'm writing you.
Daddy thinks that he caught a blue for my Uncle Joe. The milkman, the postman, and the radio man all had a blue for my Uncle Joe. But you can sing to me. That makes me feel sad and unhappy. I don't know what to do about that.

Happy George Washington Birthday. They're playing "My Ideal" song. You sure are! Ever since that first night we went out together I knew you were the only one for me. And so it is. I hear the song "The King Cole Trio" is playing last night. I wish I could have been there. Anyway he said they would.

It's the Ballroom! You know these commercials. Oh, it's only a paper moon! Going that reminds me, how I wish I could see you.
Fairy, whenever I hear songs that we
heard together I get so homesick -
Songs mean so much. They
bring back more memories than
everything else. I was lying down but
each with 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,
Saturday more days. Tomorrow it will
only be sixteen and the next day fifteen
and then two weeks. Today in a
way time flies gone real fast but
In another way I seem years and
years.
See, darling everyone keeps
wanting to know if I'm excited
but it doesn't seem years
and I'm not. But one
reason is that you're not
here. Whenever you call, in my
get excited and it seems
more real. Now it's more like
a wonderful dream.

Honey, how many announce
wants 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. I am such a problem—mean! met.

To my dearest—William Judson Clark. That sounds real nice. You're going to make a wonderful officer. I can hardly wait to see you in your uniform. I'll bet you look sharp. You're so handsome.

Anyhow, honey, I'm so glad that you know what to do with your hair. It is a very handsome one. I bet you own it, and I told Lettie that you look adorable whenever you wake up in the morning.
when your hair is all curly and
you're half asleep. Oh, everytime
they showed Van Johnson asleep
it reminded me of you. He sleeps
somewhat the same way you
slow at first and
sometimes do. Except you look so much
better than he does. Whether
I know what? I love you.

You're without doubt the most wonderful
man in the world. The best pal. And
I keep this up, you'll be the most
conceited. But I love you so, dearly.
Ge, honey, will you have to study at night the way he did? I hope not - I wonder how often you'll have to stay 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 we saw each other. I hope you like it - will it be a Christmas to remember?
It certainly seems it.

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 him out of the plane and that he probably wouldn't be able to come up to see us in March. That's getting out of it weekly and it certainly wasn't very nice. I wish I could have enjoyed that. Who knows now. I guess

"It's funny how people believe what they want"
to. If I were a what am I saying. If I were Woody or someone I
would have lived in the wild.
Rancho a love is, I'm still 10. I'd see through
it might be easier anyway. I've always
believed about 1/7 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
wear sunglasses. I'll be Mrs. Clark. You'll be an officer too.
Wonder what our 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?
Sandwiches. Not sure if I was ready to be much worried. I was ready to give up college and bed a month's stay. They also offered me a scholarship. I decided to go. My parents didn't want me to go, but they weren't happy about it either. I think they were a bit excited about the thought of the money. They got so used to it.

Rabid's stayed up late. He never slept. He used to tell me things about his childhood. I think he was a bit unbalanced.
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, Mr. Mo's suitcase, some stuff of yours that she's bringing in his briefcase and all of us are going to fit into a tiny dining room for two people. That I think would be good. Besides that we're going to bring something to eat, too. How we do it is beyond me. Ah well! That's a minor detail.

Darling, I miss you so. I miss

with these seventeen days would always
everyone says they will but they're not getting married. How do you feel?

I'm getting excited? Godly,
Dear Honey,

I love you so. Jimmy

I went to the movies today, and I hope you felt about the same. I was so happy about the idea of seeing you, but I know you were working too much. I wish you could have come. I'll be married in two years, and I hope you'll have the same day.

John

P.S. I'll be getting your yearly report and your coming anniversary will be the same day! I hope you'll have the same.

Married in two years!
How many drafts do you have now, Honey? Have you finished your night cross countries? When do you start your instruments or have you already? How many drafts do you have to have?

Hope that I'm doing enough letters to us and that the busy work that I have been doing is all over when I see you again. It is for you to write and I know how awful it is for you to write.

But you've been wonderful, Honey. I have been really better than it appears I certainly appreciate your letters, Honey, and they've all been marvelous. I hope you're not upset for long ever.

Never can say what I want to say in a letter.
I suppose that you know that Kenneth heard pneumonia was much better now. Set up for three.

I guess someone else told you.

That reminds me of you.

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. 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
Dear [Name],

I don't know how much you'll see of this if you get it on time. I saw "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo" didn't you. I hope it was good.

Anything out of the States is always welcome. I have a rather big birthday soon. I should like to have some letters from home.

I love you so honey. Goodnight for now. I adore you honey. You'll have all my love.

Always,

Dottie

P.S. I dreamt of you last night. I had a funny dream.