

Friday

My Darling,

I'm happy today. Got a letter from you. The mailman just came. Gee. honey. I love you so.

What a day. It's all cloudy and looks as though it were going to rain any second. Hope it does. Have to go shopping. strictly window shopping - in New Rochelle and Mt. Vernon.

Having more trouble trying to find a negligee that is in marquisette (any way the kind that you can't see through. They're all like cellophane.) Maybe today I'll find one.

Shooting skeet must be hard. That sounds good - 19 out of 25. I'd be amazed

to come close to one out of 25. That's
something else you'll have to teach me -
how to shoot. Then when I catch you
running 'round with other women
I can be real dramatic about it.

Guley, honey, I wish you'd finish
that night flying. It must be awful
to fly so late & then get up at
the same ungodly hour in the morning.
Anytime you're too tired or don't feel
like writing just don't. Not that you
wouldn't don't feel that you have
to - I realize how hard it is for
you to write so often.

I hope it doesn't rain on

March 11th, oh, that reminds me. I had the craziest dream last night. We got married & then you ~~for~~ disappeared suddenly right after the ceremony and the next thing I remember you were flying around. It was so vivid. You were buzzing all the houses and I was trying to get your attention. I can remember I had my wedding dress on & it looked very nice but you wouldn't come down.

Then this fellow from the Navy Air Corps came & we were talking (this must have been a hangover from "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo".) He looked like Bob - the one Van Johnson was

going to buy a ranch with. He
was complaining about how fresh the
maimes were. I was telling him
what had happened & he wanted
to know what else could I expect
from a maim. After about five
minutes I'd convinced him that
you weren't a maim & ~~were~~^{were} the
best pilot in the Army air
Corps.

Then you finally drove up
in a car. Gee, it was a funny
dream. It was much more
complicated than that but it
wouldn't make sense to you.
You looked so cute, though.

Woody and I are going to
see "National Velvet" tonight. It's
supposed to be good. As long as
it's about a horse I'm sure
to like it.

That reminds me, honey,
we should go riding ^{some time} ~~some place~~ -
maybe when we're old and gray
someday we'll go -

Oh, honey, don't you want
to send any announcements to
Steve or any of the fellows
in the Air Corps. We'll have
loads of them so don't worry
about that - Golly, you only get

it says we I have just
married once on March 11 this.
The first "Lucky Land" and
we're having a couple of hundred made
so we have to use them up -

What a wedding this is
going to be! Nothing has gone
the way we planned! I've changed
your bestman + I've changed my attendants
and the place has been changed -
That's what I like - Everything goes
exactly the opposite from the way
we planned - Wonder if that will
happen all our lives - Hope so -
I love things to happen -

Are you going to be able to
get the rings this weekend, Tracy?
Or aren't they giving you open

Post? This week went real fast
for me - The weekends always
disappear. Oh honey, are you
going to have our rings engraved
there? Let me know about
your ring so I can send you the
money, hon.

You most certainly didn't
answer my questions about Scotch!
(Not until this letter). You didn't
tell me how much to get - I'll get
more than one bottle, honey. One
bottle will never last you until
we get out of the south.

Someone is playing "I'm
Beginning To See The Light" Hope I

can remember to buy some

ink, honey. This stuff is getting lighter
and lighter.

See honey, only 16 more
days. You'll probably be getting
your wings about now. Hope it's
a nice day but I probably wouldn't
know the difference. See honey,
it wait be much longer now.

You're just too wonderful, honey!
You're just too, too wonderful. I
wish I could be with you now. I
miss you more + more every day.

The sun just came out. Happy
Dad! It still looks like a storm -

Poor Charlie Chaplin! I'd sure hate to be in his shoes. Besides the mess he's in with Joan Barry, they're planning to start deportation charges against him & there are half a dozen other suits against him.

- Someone asked Joan Davis if she liked the picture she was in. She said she be happy if they'd accentuate the positive and burn up the negative.

The sun has retreated behind a particularly dark cloud. What a day! I suppose I'll be able to swim to New Rochelle.

Well, honey, I'll try to write after I get back from shopping.

I love you so -

Well, honey, just got back

from "National Velvet". It was wonderful.

What a picture. I love horses - Woody

+ I went and I've almost got her

talked into going riding. Gee, I

love you honey. Someday maybe

we'll go riding together.

Tomorrow I may go if it's

nice out and not too cold - Woody's

never been and I'm trying to

get her to go.

Oh, darling I miss you so.

I wish we were going to be

married now instead of in

sixteen more days -

well. honey, it's pretty late. I Guess
 I'd better get to bed - ~~the~~ ^{at} ~~it~~ ⁶⁵
 I'll write tomorrow. my darling, I
 miss you more and more. And they'll
 never be words enough to tell you
 how very much I love you -

Do you know Carol's sister?
 She had a baby boy the other day.
 Her husband was killed in France
 the first day he went into action -
 The only thing that kept her
 going was the baby. She was
 praying so that it would be
 a boy. Carol is real busy
 now being an Aunt.

well, honey, as I said before

and I, did getting to know each
I'd better be getting it by now
I love you and will love
to please you forever this is

"You" but ever love ever my own

Always,
Dottie

- my love I love you and

whole hearted love my own

just need to get you a good one

most or better now know and all

more and then ed just love all

and just love just love all

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