

Monday

Dearest Susan -

Hi - It's tonight now - we were so busy all day that I couldn't write you - This will be pretty short because I have to get ready to go out in a few seconds - I got home & found a letter from you that you had written last Thursday - something must have slowed up the mail because I usually get your letters much sooner - It was ok though because I certainly didn't expect it and it was such a nice surprise -

Well, one day is over - Now there are only five more days until you get home again - Is it awful the way the week drags by - Today went so fast - It was very nice - Hope it does that more often -

Oh this morning when I woke up & sat up to get out of bed I got so dizzy and had to lie down again - But after a while I felt fine again & this afternoon we were real busy shopping and I felt wonderful - Honestly, everyone is so sick of hearing Susan, this & that - They're about ready to shoot me - I'd love to get to bed!

early tonight but there is not much chance -

There were millions of things, again, that I wanted to write - Now they've slipped my mind - Probably weren't important anyway

Do you have much time to think? when we're showing I always day dream + smile at the burgers sorta half-in-a-fogish - They'll begin to get disgusted pretty soon. I think about you all the time + everytime I open my mouth it's an effort not to say something about you -

Please answer my questions - Didn't ask many this time but when I do please answer them - Golly, I wish you were home more often - I'm so afraid that you were right when you said that about us or at least you mistaking friendship for love or however it was - That's awful + it's not true as far as I'm concerned - I've ~~had~~ had loads of very good friends but the way I felt towards them wasn't anything like the way I feel towards you -

Oh, I keep thinking of things I want to ask you + before I can get them all written down, forgot them ~~was~~ Did you find out about getting Woody a date for Saturday night?

we rode down on the train together today
and she is a picnic. She's so funny. Every-
one on the train was looking at me.
We were laughing so hard at her.

Have to eat dinner now, honey. Will try
to write again before I go out.

Well, honey, there's not much time but please
write soon & often. Your letters are so wonderful and
it's one thing to look forward to when I come
home. I love you.

Lots of love,
Dottie

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