Monday

My Darling,

what weather we're getting the
main today that you've been having
all week— it's pouring and looks
as though it were never going to
stop—

As usual I'm still half asleep—

It's about eleven now. Now where shall

I start well, yesterday I was

very busy getting my room

straightened up in the early

morning— well, there was a reason

for that— I knew that Uncle и

Charlotte was going to shower

here last night

something in the morning
So Walter, Ronnie and Maid came up. They are a wish Mother and I just sat there and the tears rolled down our cheeks. We just laughed and laughed. That family is so crazy. You would have had a wonderful time.

Now I pretend some bits. I so got a wish on her arm for you will go first. Her hand (this is a weird bug story, I'll condense it) and went to the doctor. He told her to take off her dress. Ronnie asked what she did then. She said she took it off of
course. What did he think she'd do. Ronnie (by the way, he's nine). In case you forgot, I replied he thought she'd keep his face. That kid is so funny. The whole family gets along so well. I've never heard him really angry in all the 20 years that I've known him. You must get to know them after we're married. They gave us a $25 bill for a wedding gift - our first wedding. (The car insurance & coffee measures). Dad & Count. Good Lord! What a mess. You were in Wednesday - what a
letter! You certainly sounded like the little sunshine boy. I hope not being sick always bothered that to you. I'll write to you later. After reading that I'm not in any mood to write anything I say might come out wrong.

Well, listening to the radio for a while helped but not much.

Hilda doesn't need a date.

She's married in the first place.

She's older, has a little daughter.

Not the same Hilda you were talking about. She has dark hair and was always over here.

Her husband's name is George.
one who always fixes things around
here that nobody else was to blame.
and I at present she and I was
at the announcement pretty. Do
you remember her now?

Well, you see, about Charlotte
there wasn't anything else at all. She had
told a very complicated story. First
of all I skipped working and couldn't
afford the $80 for her train
Paris. She wants to come down.
Well, mother and daddy are happier
this way.

I want a minute. Judson,
I want to get something
for a girl I love. I have
straightened out with you. There's
a lot of reasons why we

can't get down there by


unanswerable
Wednesday. You of all people ought to realize how sick mother is. In the first place, she was absolutely forbidden by her doctor to travel at all. He was furious and said she

wants very much that she'd made towards helping her. He was going to give her penicillin injections but was afraid they wouldn't work favorably & she would be worse.

He's finally consented to her going. But the point is that she's not supposed to be away for 36 hours. That's why we're not leaving until Wednesday.
wasn't going to tell you that at all. It was up to me, we'd be down there now but...now our plans sort right out got. Christmas I can't be that selfish—look it's not a question of a mind of my own when I write you, last mother was much better and could have taken the bus but she's gotten much worse. I'm sure she couldn't stand the trip. The journey of the bus would be too much for her. The train ride would be long enough but that bus takes longer. I can't just say I went to do this or that, just...
She had my table at barn dance

we others people to consider, too-

I can't understand your attitude.

Hope it's just the mood you were

in because it isn't like you to be

so thoughtless.

You should know that I'd

be down there as soon as

told, and let what went before

possible because I want to

see you but since you've taken

that attitude I had to tell

you why. I really didn't

want to tell you about matters

but you've made me so mad.

Your letter sure put me

in a great mood. You have no

idea how much they affect me.

But I must keep it up and

It's awful to look forward to them so
and then get one like that. That's the
first time you've ever been really
oh, let's skip it.
It's too bad that it wasn't
clear so that you could get those
present forms in. Hope it's clean
this week. Since you predicted clear
weather for Friday I suppose if
snowed or something.
That must have been
good. Shooting steel in the rain.
Hope you hurry and finish that
so your arm gets better. (Which
arm is sure? right?)

Mr. Percy, you didn't tell me
you heard from your uncle, but
Mary did.

Well, honey, I hope you're
feeling happy now. I love you so.
You'll have all my love.
Always,
Dottie

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To Wm. Jordan, Clark 122-2000
Squadron 47, Fort 6, Class 45-A
Spence Field
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