Monday

My Darling,

what weather we're getting the
rain 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. How about shall
I start well, yesterday I was
very busy getting my room
straightened up in the early
morn. Well, there was a reason
for that. I knew that Hilda and
Charlotte were giving me a shower
here last night.

Any news in the morning
So Walter, Ronnie and Maude 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 understand some things I so got a nest at her men from will go back far hand. (This is a real long story so I'll condense it) and went to the doctor. He told her to take off her shoes. Ronnie asked what she did then and said she took it off of...
cause, what did he think I'd do. Ronnie (by the way is nine) In case you forgot, replied he thought he'd help his father. That kid is so funny. The whole family gets along so well. I've never heard sis really angry in all the 20 years that I've known her. You must get to know them after we were married. They always gave us a $25 war bond for a wedding gift. Our first romance - (the car payment & coffee resembled daily county). Good Lord! What a mood.

You were in Wednesday. What a
I received your letter! You certainly sounded like the little sunshine boy. I hope not playing cards always clung 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. The
one who always fixes things around
here that nobody else can. She was
at the announcement pretty. Do
you remember her name?
We had to wake up early and we had to
Well, you see, about Charlotte
This isn't a very complicated story. First
of all, I stopped working and couldn't
afford the $80 for the train
Paris. She wanted to come down.
Well, Mother and Daddy are happier
this way.

This is a minute—Jackson.
I want to get something
for a list that I thought I had straig
straighten out with you. There's a lot of reasons why we
can't get down there to g
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'd undo all the progress which was very much that she'd made towards helping her. He was going to give her penicillin injections but was afraid they wouldn't wait favorably and she would be worse. He's finally consented to her going. But the point is that she's not supposed to be away during the long. That's why we're not leaving until Wednesday.
wasn't going to tell you that at all. I thought it was up to me
not to go back. I know it's not goodbye. Even if it was, I
wouldn't want to admit it. I still can't be that selfish.
Look, it's not a question of a mind
of my own. When I write you
last night, I thought you
would have taken the bus but
she got no better. I suppose it's
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 the bus
takes longer.
I can't just say I want
to do this or that. Just... There.
She had my best friend's home to consider, too.

I can't understand your attitude.

I 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 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 Mother, 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.
It's awful to look forward to them so
and then get me like that. That's the
first time I've ever been worried
Oh, let's skip it.
This too bad that it wasn't
clear so that you could get there
Puritan hours in. Hope it's clear
this week. Since you predicted clear
weather for Friday I suppose it
snowed or something.
That must have been
good. Shooting back in the rain.
Hope you hurry and finish that
so your arm gets better. (Which
arm is sore? right?)
Mr. Perry, you didn't tell me
Dear Dottie,

I received your letter, but I am a little made.

Well, honey, I hope you're feeling happier now. I love you so.

You'll have all my love. Always.

Always,

Dottie

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