

Thursday

Dearest Judson-

We are working like dogs again today and this will probably be an awfully interrupted letter. Just shaved a few dresses.

Wonder what you're doing now. It's so hot in here. Golly, ~~tomorrow's~~ Friday is tomorrow & the next day is Saturday. I can hardly wait for Saturday. It will be so neat to see you again.

Did you have that \$100 check yet or does that come next ~~next~~ week. Everquis looking over my shoulder. Lord. There's more privacy in Grand Central than there is here.

I miss you so much. Golly, this week took so long to go by. Wish that you'd write - Haven't heard from you all week except that letter that you wrote last week.

How is Tom? Oh, is his girlfriend Janet (was it that her name) coming

up to the game this weekend? Am I?
Do you have to fly Saturday afternoon?
If you do get a chance to write, how
about answering some of my questions?

Today, at noon, I asked the boss for
a raise. He said no. very definitely and
so now I suppose he'll try to find
a good reason to fire me. Oh, well.

I'll worry about that later.

Honey, I miss you loads. It will be
wonderful to see you again. You'd think I
hadn't seen you for six months. Oh, well.
Saturday is a bit too far away.

What a deep letter this is. One
reason is that I'm dead tired (not from
staying out late either). but we did
work real hard again today.

we have to show some more, honey.

I'll try to write later again.

Do you know what we're going to do this weekend? what about the fellow you were going to bring down? Is he coming this weekend?

Just got home from work and began to read what I'd written before. You'll probably think I'm absolutely nuts now.

Hon, your two letters were fine. They were so cute. I really am confused now. You said you loved me but you don't want to and that you'll never really get serious with anyone but that you think you are serious now. Talk about women not knowing their own minds.

You can't imagine how glad I was to get your letters.

How do you feel now. You'd better get some sleep this week or you'll be as bad off as I was last weekend. Tonight I'm going to bed around eight and really get some sleep. So far I've said that every

right but nothing has come of it.

I hope that they don't let you fly at night any more for a while. Try to get some sleep so that you won't be tired this weekend or did I say that before.

Monday night Bob + I went around to all his friends + said goodbye to them. I noticed the moon. It was beautiful. ~~but~~ But it must be wonderful to fly at night. I'd love to go up sometime.

You were right the first time. (Maybe not the sweet) but innocent type. Ahem. who am I trying to kid. You know me too well.

You're so sweet and I love you. Well, ha, I'll mail this now + write another letter + mail that tomorrow morning.

If you've already answered any questions I've asked you just ignore them. -ok.?

I love you -

Lot of love,

Dottie

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