

Mother is going to write you a letter sometime. She's really crazy about you but so am I.

Dad knows where this paper ever came from but there's a whole box of it.

Please write soon, darling. I miss you already. As soon as you got on that train I got so lonesome.

Honey, are you sure you're really serious and know what you're getting into? Please answer all the questions that I've asked you huh?

What are we going to do next weekend? anything special? We have to have a real long talk, o.k.? We really should start out earlier and then maybe the time wouldn't ~~be~~ go so fast.

I love you, honey -
lots of love
Dottie

Sunday

Dearest Judson,

Right now you're probably out with that war. Hope that you're having a horrible time, honey. Isn't that nice of me?

Honey, I'm so happy and so in a dog - Golly (that word again) but golly anyway! That seems to express so much. Anyone who tries to utter anything intelligent to me will be wasting their time. Honestly, I'm just walking around in a complete fog.

After I left you today there wasn't a train until five twenty five and I just sat in Grand Central looking at a wall & not even know -

know what you had told
~~me~~ me before, he's going to
wonder.

Have you told anyone yet?
what happened to Tom this
weekend? Was his willpower
strong?

Honey, you didn't have
a chance to say much. About
getting married. I mean. Is
it all right with you if we
have a double ring ceremony?
I would like that, but would
you?

It doesn't seem real to
me. Is it really happening?
are you sure you mean it?
There are so many things
to get settled but I
never can think of them
when I'm with you.

ing what I was doing.
Can you imagine what
we'll be like after we're
married. We'll probably
drive people nuts. I'll just
sit and stare at you -
everyone will have to just
ignore us because I probably
won't even realize they're
around.

Oh, Steve must think I'm
crazy. I was telling him
how everything was all wrong
between us (this was after
that little talk we for you,
had in the place where
we stopped to eat). Now when
he hears about what happened
after we left him, and he doesn't