

Friday

My Darling.

I'm about going crazy waiting for you to call. Mom said you might call during the day. I'm afraid to go out or anything. Hope you call soon. This waiting is awful.

Golly, darling, I hope you didn't mean it about wanting to get married home. I certainly don't + I sure hope you don't.

Well, honey, I'll write more later. The phone just rang + I almost broke my neck getting there + it was my Aunt. hord. I'm a nervous wreck my hands are shaking so, I can hardly write.

well, anyway, here are the pictures honey. That's why I started to write this. Just got a letter back that Daddy forgot to put stamps on. What a family. We're all crazy.

well, darling, Grandma's going out

frank

Now so I'll give here this -

frank

I love you so, fudd but please say
we are going to get married damn there

~~I~~ I miss you more every minute -

I love you, Dorey -

Always,

Dottie

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