

Hello again -

was just talking to Woody. She didn't call me yesterday when I was home. Well, that makes two people who know now. She's all excited and everything. She knew the guy in the Air Corps + so we had to talk about how he'd ~~react~~ react. She doesn't think it will be too bad. The jerk - she wants me not to say anything and just send him an invitation to the wedding.

Oh, before I forget. Can you get her a date with Steve or someone who's a lot of fun. We could have a good time if we double dated with her, don't you think? Anyway, if you could, would you please, huh? (I love you - that has nothing to do with it but I do).

Honey, maybe when you come home this weekend I'll have a new fur coat. They're playing "Don't Fence Me In." Ahem! (Have you heard that yet?) Rosemary (she's a model where I work) + I are going to look at them tomorrow at ~~noon~~ noontime.

There goes my bank account.

Golly, I wish I'd get a letter from you soon. Then I'd know if you'd changed your mind or anything. Don't forget that promise you made if you decided you didn't love me to tell me -

All the stores are so Christmasy now. Do you think you'll have much time off at Christmas? It will be awful if you're home & I have to work. It will be such a waste of time (working means)

Honey, when do you get Thanksgiving off? Do you have the whole day? Do they let you off the night before or that morning?

~~I don't want~~ (That shows you what a fog I'm in. Can't remember what on earth I was going to say.) This is awful but nice. Every few minutes I sit & stare into space & think about you.

Tomorrow's election day. That should be exciting we have to work, though. They'll probably let us off early. If they do, I'm going over to see Woody & tell her what's going to happen. Do you think there's any chance of getting her a date for this Saturday, honey?

The Pelham-Pleasantville game is this Saturday. Gilly & I are supposed to go to

it but if we can't get a ride, then Woody + I
and a bunch of girls (the same ones who were
at her house that Sunday) (its same ones
bad English? It sounds funny), are going to
the New Rochelle - Davis game. That should
be great because I'll meet all of their
air corps guy friends - Oh well. That's life.

Honey, it's awfully hard to write to
you because I don't know whether you've
changed your mind after thinking things over
or haven't you had a chance to think yet?

Are you going on that cross-country
thing yet? Please be careful, honey.

Honey, there's something I want
you to answer truthfully - You said the
other night that you hadn't meant it
that first night when you said you loved me.
Just how much of what you said that
night did you mean?

In a way, I'm glad that you said
that you thought it would be best if
that was the last weekend when we

were dancing in that place. (The 6 me) -
It scared me but at the same time
made me realize how very much I did
love you. Remember in the car on
the way home when we were going up that
hill (I can remember it so plainly) +
I was explaining how I felt about you
+ that you were everything I'd always
wanted in a fellow? You got so
serious + said that you wished I hadn't
said that. And then ^{that} it was too
perfect an opening for a proposal. I
thought that you thought that I
was just trying to get you to ask
me to marry you. The thought never
entered my mind until you said
that because I knew you weren't
the type who wanted to get
married and settle down + stuff.
When you asked about "big engagements"
then I thought that maybe you'd ask
me to marry you someday but

when you did and said in March: it
certainly surprised me -

Hope that Saturday hurries + gets here -
~~when you~~ Do you think that your mother
will want you to get married in March?
Everytime I even write it I have to
stop + think a while -

Honey, what would you like for
Christmas? I'd like to give you some kind
of ~~your~~ jewelry or something that you
would be able to have with you all
the time - what would you like, hon?

I've got a bracelet + a watch - Maybe you'll
lose one of them - Well, I wouldn't give
you a bracelet anyway. Sorta a superstitious?
superstitious? (here we go again -) superstitious!
oh well - reasons -

hord. what a letter this turned out
to be - almost a book -

Judson, did you just tell me to go
out with anyone I wanted to ease your
conscience? By the way do you often go

out with Wac's?

Danny Kaye's on the 1200 Club now. When we get married (what a thought!) we'll have to get a lot of records (when we have a victrola to play them on -

Honey, what are we going to do after we're married? How long do you think that you'll be in the states? Golly, I hope that the war ends before you have to go overseas. That's really wishful thinking.

Do you think that we could go to Sun Valley on our honeymoon? That would be wonderful. Where do you think that you'll be stationed after you get your commission? It would be marvelous if you were stationed at Stewart or someplace near here so that you would be near home. Then I could model in New York and we could be together every weekend but it probably wouldn't work out that way. It would be nice to have you stationed in California for about two years + the duration. I always wanted to see it. I'd better stop now or I'll be writing all night. I love you, honey.

Dottie