my darling husband—

Golly, haven't you been away many years is it since you were here.

I miss you so much. It seems at least ten years since we were together.

I'm sitting on a swing on Mr. Mosley's porch. It's so nice here.
The birds are all arguing with each other & there's a nice breeze.
Everyone in a while the 3 can venture out but mostly, it looks
like usual.

I wrote you another letter because the one I wrote yesterday was really sad and I just couldn't wait it. It's really pitiful the way I can't write anybody but you. I can't even write my own family.

Golly, gosh, I love you so much. Every day seems so awful without you. I wish these seventeen days would hurry. Life just doesn't seem like anything without you.

Julie and I went to the movies last night and saw "Practically Yours." It was very cute. Fred MacMurray has a little cleft in his chin that reminded me of
Selma, Ala.

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You.

I should get started to town.

There are loads of things I was
going to do today but who cares.

Why do today what you can put
off till tomorrow. No, I'd much rather
write to you.

Julie keeps forgetting Turi's glasses
so I don't know when he'll get
them. Probably when he gets back
here.

What's Florida like, hurry.

Don't imagine you've seen very much.
Of the scenery—

Julie said there were loads of cars in Montgomery so maybe we can find one—They probably cost an arm and a leg, though—

Darling, it's nice there.

It would be perfect if you were with me—Everyone here really been wonderful.

If it doesn't rain today, I'm going out to the Field and get my pass or try to get it. Then I can find that bulletin board and get us a place to live—You'd go mad here—

It isn't so bad at night but during the day I'm afraid to walk with my shoes on. They echo through the house and it sounds like a bowling alley.
Selma, Ala., 19

At night there's a G.I. and his wife here; they live there. I mean they breathe. There's no hot water except when you heat it by some method. A horrible looking boiler affair. But it almost blew up when I tried to heat it. Mrs. Moreley had to do it for me.

It looks so nice every time I open the closet to see your clothes there. I'm so glad that you left them. They do help.
to keep me from getting homesick a little. That's silly isn't it but they do. Just like sleeping in your pajamas makes me feel closer to you. They're going to be worn out before you sleep in them again. But just the top.

You should see me. The shoulders come halfway down to my elbows and they're long enough for a short dress (very short). But anyway, I like to sleep in them.

Darling, I wish you'd come back. I miss you so damned much. I just want to be close to you. To lie next to you on your shoulder while you smoke that last cigarette. Then wake up in the night and find that you're really there.

Oh, darling I love you so much.
Guess that they're keeping you pretty busy all the time. Hope that they give you a little time to write because a letter from you means so much. Billy darling, it's even lonelier after you've married. I sure hope these seventeen days go fast.

So far they haven't been too bad. Everything down here is so new to me and it's interesting. I enjoy being by myself sometimes. Not much since I miss you but it could be much worse.
I guess I'm just about the luckiest
girl in the world to have you for my
husband—You're everything I've
ever wanted in a husband & lots
more than I didn't realize I
wanted—You're just perfect. As
long as we've been going at
since you were shocked at Stewart
Stewart I've been wondering
whether it's disillusioning us about
your being perfect but now I
know you never will because you
are perfect. I can't find anything
that I don't like about you, honey,
no matter how hard I try.

It's looking more like rain
all the time & I suppose just
as I start into town it will pay.

Think I'd better stop
writing until later, honey & go into
cut some brush."
Selma, Ala.

Guess that they've been keeping you pretty busy all the time. Hope that they give you a little time to write because a letter from you means so much. Darling—It's even lonelier after you're married. I sure hope these seventeen days go fast.

So far they haven't been too bad. Everything down here is so new to me and it's interesting. I enjoy being by myself sometimes. Not much since I met you but it could be much worse.
I guess I'm just about the luckiest girl in the world to have you for my husband. You're everything I've ever wanted in a husband lots more that I didn't realize I wanted. You're just perfect. As long as we've been going out since you were stationed at Stewart I've been wondering when you'd disillusion me about your being perfect but now I know you never will because you are perfect. I can't find anything that I don't like about you, honey, no matter how hard I try.

It's looking more like rain all the time & I suppose just as I start into town it will pour.

Think I'd better stop writing until later, honey & go into eat some lunch.
Selma, Ala.,

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I love you so, my darling... and until I'm in your arms again every day will seem endless.

Mr. Mosley asked me to have lunch with him. Just finished was very good, too. The Southerners sure cook food differently but it's good.

Golly, darling, I'll be so happy when you get back here again.
It seems so long since you went away. I love you so, my darling. I just can't believe that you're my husband. You're so wonderful and sweet and gentle. Honey, I could just write about how marvelous you are forever but you're apt to get concealed. So I'll just spend 3/4 of my time telling everyone else how wonderful you are. And 1/4 telling you.

Poor Julie - she must get so tired of hearing about how much I love you and how cute you are. What a wonderful person you are. Every other word is just or my husband.

It seems so strange to be
Selma, Ala., 4th

introduced to people as Mrs. Clark. Nice though, when someone asks me my name I always have to hesitate a few seconds and then stumble. It's awful when I'm not expecting it, honey. But I love to tell them Mrs. Clark.

See, daughter you can't imagine how proud I am of you. I guess you have a slight surprise, but you know I'm proud you are. I know you are getting a bit. Well, I think
I'm about three times as proud as you are. Besides, I'm proud because yours is so wonderful.

Well, darling, I went to town a while ago and went to the hotel to see if there was any mail since you left there. Well, I got back, Mrs. Mosely called me and said the hotel had called and there was a letter.

See, I wish I could get it now, but there's no bus for almost an hour. Mr. Mosely said he was going in to town and that I'd ship and get it for me. Golly, darling, I hope it's for you. It must be. None else knows where I am—oh, I couldn't send that telegram to the photographer because
Selma, Ala.

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something happened to the paper that I wrote it on & I couldn't remember his name. It was some studio wasn't it but can't remember what. You'll probably get the pictures down there. If you can send him a telegram & tell him to send the pictures or proofs or whatever they are to me & the Hotel Albert.

They're so nice in that hotel. Oh, honey, we have another room. The room itself is very nice but
it has one of those pool hot water heaters and we share it with three people. That's not too bad do you think. The room has
a private entrance and is nice and cool or did you tell you it that as the devil dear here now.
Golly, honey, I wish Mr. Mosley would come go into town. I'm just about dying to see that letter.

Was going to the Post today but didn't get there. Now there's really no need to. Except that Julie & I may go to the Post Theater but I'd feel queer without you.

You should see my legs, honey. They're all black above. What a beating they've been taking. Can't figure out how where or when
Selma, Ala.

Finally bought ink yesterday.

Oh, did I tell you I finally exhausted the 25 that you gave me. It went all of a sudden when I paid the hotel bill + paid a week in advance here.

Well, Darling, I'll be here until two weeks from yesterday probably.

Oh, honey, before I definitely take this other course what do you think. A private bath is just about impossible except in the hotel but the room looked
all night. I liked the private entrance idea & we wouldn't bother anyone no matter what time we got in. It's much nearer to town. 604 Parkman - About five blocks from the middle of town, I think.
Not near as far as I am now.

I have to call back Sunday.
Oh, golly, I just realized that today is Friday. Gee, I thought it was Monday or Tuesday. Gee, it seems in (the phone just rang. Thought it was Billie but I almost broke my neck to answer it but it was someone for Mrs. Moreley). The phones from the houses next door sound like ours & I'm breaking my neck all the time. Everyone but except me -

Mr. Mi has gone to get my letter for me - He'll probably
Selma, Ala.

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Finally begun ink yesterday.

Oh, did I tell you I finally exhausted the $25 that you gave me. It went all of a sudden when I paid the hotel bill and paid a week in advance here.

Well, darling, I'll be here until two weeks from yesterday probably.

Oh, honey, before I definitely take this other room what do you think. A private bath is just about impossible except in the hotel but the room looked
all night. I liked the private entrance idea & we went faster anyone no matter what time we get in. It's much nearer to town.

1145 Park Ave. About five blocks from the middle of town, I think.

But nearer as far as I am now.

I have to call back Sunday. Oh, golly, I just realized that today is Friday. Gee, I thought it was Monday or Tuesday. Gee, it scared me (the phone just was ringing. Thought it was Jule so I almost broke my neck to answer it but it was someone for Mrs. Morely). The phones from the houses next door sound like ours & I'm breaking my neck all the time. Everyone but except me.

Mr. Mc炎症 gone to get my letter for me. He'll probably
Selma, Ala., 

by back in an hour or so in the meantime I'll just die. Godly, darling
I love you.

I hope you come back feeling all nice and rested. You'll have to. 
Oh, honey, I hope that you'll be able to be off the Post until the morning.
Wanted if they'll give you a leave after you finish this case. I wish they'd give you a nice long one so that we could
have a honeymoon.

Godly, it's almost our anniversary, we've almost been married a week.
was supposed to be here. What kind of a car did you want? How many? What year? Maybe some weekend we can drive (in the sun) to Montgomery and get one. How much do cars cost? I suppose one isn't a big deal.

Oh, I took out a library card today. Anything to keep me busy. I love visiting Mrs. Winnie Jordan Clark.

I'll just have to write Mother and Daddy tonight. They'll be worrying if I didn't write them last night but it was such a despondent letter.
just can't write to anyone but you, darling-

see, darling a lot of officers are coming home now. It would be wonderful if you were here - I love you so much more than I'd ever have believed possible.

Darling, I wish Mr. W. would hurry back - I'm just about dying for that letter. It would be a tragedy if it were from you. This suspense - I'll be gray soon!

You'll probably get this either Sunday or Monday so happy anniversary, darling - I love you so. It certainly has been an unusual marriage. I'll say that for it. I'm sure we'd be awfully happy together but they just
don't want to let us.

Gee, honey, it sure will be

wonderful when we're together again.

I'd like to move to this other town

on the day that you come back so

that we'll be together there for the

First night. Did I tell you that $10

a week or $3 a month — let's see — whatever.

There's nothing important for me

to tell you. My mind is on one track.

I love you, I love you, I love you.

I can still see you when

you left the other day. Standing
in the door looking like the most handsome man in the world and just being so cute. I hope we never have to be separated again. It's just like taking away part of the sun moon & stars & telling them to shine the way they used to.

How are Tom & O.A.? Dad think we'll ever get Tom's glasses mailed to Rein - well, that'll probably just as well. They might break.

I just thought of something terrible. Maybe Mr. M will forget to stop for the letter. Wouldn't that be awful. I'm almost dying now. Why doesn't he hurry.

Anyway I wish this war would end. It's ruined so many people's lives & will hurt so many more.

I've been sitting here daydreaming for almost half an hour.
Darling, Mr. W. just brought your letter & it's been about fifteen minutes. I guess but I'm so happy to glad to hear from you. I'm in the nicest little big room, darling. Oh, so sweet.

Honey, I just can't believe that you are my husband. It's all like a dream now. Only not quite. It's too real. When I first got your letter I just sat & looked at it. The envelope looked so nice.

You mailed this on the 15th & I received it on the 16th. Just think we're
been married five days now.

I feel like you're overseas. I'm sure what a place to send my husband. Oh, honey, will they keep you there longer if the weather is bad? That would be awful. Golly, to me seventeen days seems like a year.

You'll be busy all the time. That's good. It's awful here. The more the days pass the longer they seem.

I miss you more than you can imagine, honey.

Darling, we didn't have much of a chance to try "married life" as everyone says but I guess things will be fine. I think we'll be ok.

It sure is tough being separated like this! Still, I suppose it will get better this way. Being married together any longer we were together would have made it that much harder.
Selma, Ala.,

Seventeen days doesn't seem so long. If we were together for seventeen days, it sure would be short but being separated can make all the difference.

I wish that I could be with you now, Cassie, and just be restricted together. You'll manage to live, all right, down there, I suppose.

Oh, Cassie, I'm sorry I forgot to endorse the check. That was silly. Well, that will help me from breaking the $100.

I hope you get loads of sleep down there. It will be good for you.

Honey, do you think we'll ever be
able to have some time together. It sounds like a wonderful dream. I'll be praying for good weather.

Well, anyway, if you want us to have some money, it wouldn't be exactly fair to tell me to be a good girl. We have to eat.

But, darling, seriously, I'm awfully homesick. It will seem so long until we can be together again. I can be in your arms and be close to you.

Sometimes I have some doubts. Are you sorry? I'm so afraid that you may decide that you've made a mistake especially after our little complications.

I love you, John, more than you'll ever know. Be careful, darling, and hurry back to me. (messy seal)

I love you so. I'll always be yours.

Your devoted wife,

Dottie