Selma, Ala., March 16, 1945

my darling husband—

Believe, honey, how 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 and there's a nice breeze. Everyone in a while the 3 can ventures out last mostly, it looks
like usual.

I wrote more 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 to anybody but you. I can't even write to my own family.

Olely, Judd. 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 clef in his chin that reminded me of
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 her glasses so I don't know when he'll get them. Probably when he gets back here.

What's Florida like, Harry.

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 has 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 see 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.

At night there's a G.I. & his wife here & they live. I mean they breathe. There's no hot water except when you heat it by some

A<br>

Orrible looking boiler affair. But it almost blew up when I tried so Mrs. Moreley had to do it for me.

It looks so nice everytime I open the closest 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 hope you should see me. The shoulders came 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 really 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've married. I sure hope those seventeen days go fast.

So far they haven't been too bad. Everything down here is so new to me and it's interesting, and I enjoy being by myself sometimes. Not much since I met you but it would 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 at since you were stationed at Stewart 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 pay.

Think I'd better stop writing until later, honey. I got to eat some lunch.
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. Darling - it's even lonelier after you've married. I sure hope these seventeen days go fast.

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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 in & 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 us to
have lunch with her - just
Pastish - 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 and what a wonderful person you are. Every other word is held or my husband.

It seems so strange to be
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, darling, you can't imagine how proud I am of you. I guess you have a slight suspicion but you know how proud you are of your wings. Having 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 for you but there wasn't. Soon as I got back Mrs. Mosley called me and said the hotel had called and there was a letter.

Ooh, I wish I could get it now but there isn't a bus for almost an hour. Mr. Mosley said he was going in to town and that I'd slip and get it for me. Golly, darling, I hope it's from you. It must be. None else knows where I am- oh, I couldn't send that telegram to the photographe because
Somethings happened to the paper that I wrote it on & I can't remember his name. It was some Studebaker's it but can't remember what. You'll probably get the pictures done there. If you can send him a telegram to tell him to send the pictures or proofs or whatever they are to me & to 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 last 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 hot as the devil down here now.

Golly, Honey I wish Mr. Mosley would hurry up 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 stool. What a beating they've been taking. Can't figure out how where or when.
Selma, Ala.

-15-

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 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 news 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 and we won't bother anyone no matter what time we get in. It's much nearer to town.

1014 Pankow - 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 seemed like the whole week was week.

Thought it was false, so I almost woke my next to answer it, but it was someone for Mrs. Moreley. The phones from the houses next door sound like ours and I'm keeping my neck call the time. Everyone's out except me.

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

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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 like the phone just won't ring. Thought it was busy so I almost broke my neck to answer it but it was someone for Mrs. Moorey. The phones from the houses next door sound like ours. I'm breaking my neck all the time. Everyone out except me.

Mr. Moorey has gone to get my letter for me. He'll probably
by back in an hour too in the
meanwhile I'll just die, Billy, 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.
Wander if they'll give you a
leave after you finish this
cause. I wish they'd give you
a nice long one so that we could
Have a honeymoon.
Billy, it's almost our anniversary
we're almost been married a week.
was supposed to be there.

What kind of a car did you rent,

have? What year? Maybe some weekend we can drive (in the box)

to Montgomery & get one. How much
do cars cost. I suppose on arm &
a leg.

Ok. I took out a library card today,

anything to keep me busy. I love

writing to Mrs. Wm. Leefson Clark.

I'll just have to write Mother &

Daddy tonight. They'll be worrying

if I didn't write them last night but

it was such a despy letter. I
just can't write to anyone but you, darling.

Darling, a lot of officers are coming home now. It would be wonderful if you were here - I love you so, just 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 not from you. This suspense - I'll be grey 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
Selma, Ala.,

Don't want to let us-

Gee, Daisy, 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 5 to

a week or 50 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 word + 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 McCain well, that's 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 crying now. Why doesn't he hurry.

As always I wish this war would end. It's ruined so many people's lives + will ruin so many more.

I've been sitting here day dreaming for almost half an hour.
Selma, Ala.

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 log room. Darling. Mine 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 13th or I received it on the 16th. Just think we're
been married five days now.

I feel like you're overseas too. 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 take. I miss you more than you can imagine, honey.

Be 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, honey. But I suppose it's better this way. Stay together any longer we were together would have made it that much harder.
Seventeen days doesn't seem so very 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, honey, and just be restricted together. You'll manage to live, all right, down there, I suppose.

Oh, honey, I'm sorry I forgot to endorse the check. That was silly—well, that will happen from breaking the $100.

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.

Wells, Harry, if you want us to have some money, it would be exactly fair to tell me to be a good girl. We have to eat.

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

Honey, have you any 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, Judd, more than you'll ever know. Be careful, darling, and hurry back to me. (Messy writing)

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

Your devoted wife,

Dotte.