Sunday - March 18, 1945

My Darling husband -

And how are you this fine morning of our anniversary. Here we've almost been married a whole week in three more hours. Golly darling, what a week it's been, too. The first part was wonderful.

Well, I've been kept pretty busy all week but nothing can take your place, honey. Everyone I meet just makes me miss you more because I always think no matter how good a time I could have it would be so much better if you were here. Every one thinks you're real cute and they're so right.
Guess I shocked Mrs. Moseley by not going to church. Golly everyone is so religious down here. They're all heads of something in the choir & teach Sunday school.

The girls next door are real cute blondes. Had dinner over there last night. Oh, didn't worry about my not eating, I'm eating like a little pig. I'll be like a baby elephant by the time you get back. I love Southern food. It's so good.

Today Juliet & Betty Jo asked me for lunch. They eat a real big meal at lunch-time. Supper's not small by any means. We had hot biscuits last night & I must have eaten ten. They were so good.

Everyone in a while I can't understand people. When they start talking past but mostly I like their
accents. They have some queer expressions, and they call the girls "get tickled" when something funny. It sure is funny the different expressions that everyone uses.

The girls next door are awfully nice and want me to do something with them today but since Julia insisted I stay there for lunch I don't know how Bill will do it. That's what always happens - I get involved in more things, honey. Last night was another mess. Nothing important, though.

Dad, darling. I'm so lonesome every night sleeping by myself. That would sound bad if we weren't married. But golly, I almost feel as if we aren't. That's the weather down there.

I sure hope it's perfect and that every one is finished before the 17 days.
It would be awful if you had to stay there longer. I wish I had thought about going to eat breakfast. Wait a sec.

How do you like Edinburgh? Like 'Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo'? Everyone says Ayr G.o. is the worst place in the world to be. We certainly are lucky. It's awful how long seventeen days can be. It already seems way over a year.

I'll have to write to everyone soon. Don't forget to send me Nancy's address so that I can write her.

How do you like being a lieutenant now, honey? Still feel as proud? God I wish you'd get back here so that we could be together.

Did I tell you that some fool надо

over at the hotel threw away my box for

Mrs. O'Leery + Ankie? And she also threw away our books - (They then reminded me of the sense of manners). You should have seen me trying to move with all the junk I had. Boy, your Boy bag is really marvelous. We'll really need a boot locker for me. That will help loads.

If it doesn't take a year to get there...
Miss you terribly! Hope you're doing okay. Wishing you well.

Monday

United States Army Air Forces
Golly dandy. I wish you'd get through
that post course in ten days. That would be
marvelous. But it will undoubtedly rain or
snow or something. How many bursts do you
have to have before they send you back
to Craig? You really should get overseas
pay. There should be something done about
that.

Everywhere the sun goes behind cloud
I write some more. Well, it is too hot for
me. Had to go sit on the front porch in the
shade. It's nice and cool here.

Hey, see, where went — oh, yes. I don't
 suppose there's much chance of you getting
back in ten days? Golly, that would be
marvelous. I just don't want to think about
it.

Last night after the movies, we went to
see "Murder, My Sweet" we went to the hotel.
Just on the chance that there might be
same mail — sue enough. It almost died.
There were two letters from you.
What a surprise.

Well, Harvey has been doing a lot of things here.

been happening to me lately. Godby, I've
met more people! Can't remember any
of their names but they were all nice.

Sallie has a boy friend named Harvey.
Harvey has a car. It's almost a
block long, light green, 'convertible' of
course. Gee, it's sharp. We'll have to get
a car, Harvey, oh. If we go home in
your leave, we could get one there. The
station board would give us
gas enough to drive back to your next
Post.

Cars down here are awfully expensive.

Golly, talk about an arms deal. They
want the whole country!

You were saying they send out
a man to get the papers-That included
me, since we left Ritham, I haven't seen
more than two papers. Haven't the slightest
idea how the war is going yesterday
saw 'Blondie' but outside of that I'm
wore off them you can.

I'm very contented here in Salina.
like it a lot it would be awfully
happy if you were here. It's really
a nice place. Of course the food is
supposed to be awful but I didn't think
it was so bad.

All the officers say the food in
the officers club is lousy. They bring
their lunches it is a mess. Everyone says
you should be able to live off the best.
here, as long as you pay for your 300
and get back in time.

You're supposed to fire 300 rounds
in the 12 days? Golly, darling, you'll be
there forever at that rate. How many
behave you fired so far? I'm told have to
fire 300 rounds a day to get through in
ten days. Guess there's not much chance of that. How long does it take to shoot a hundred?

It sounds like hard work but probably is fun. Gee, I wish you'd hurry home—oh do they go by the number of rounds you have to fire or the number of hours you fly down there? How soon do you think you'll be home? Seventeen days? How's the weather?

Golly, darling, I miss you not coming home at night's or getting upset those silly silly hours of the night to get you back to camp on time.

Your pajama tops are going to be worn out soon. You'd better hurry home if you ever want to wear them again.

You've probably gotten my letter by now. You must have since you
called here telling you where I'm staying.

Mrs. M. has been real nice to me &
if her daughter-in-law doesn't come we'll
probably stay here. I'd rather get the
apartment across the street if possible
because we'd have a private bath & would
be more alone there.

That Ht. sure looks sharp on the
envelope. I love addressing envelopes now.
writing Ht. & Mrs. That I like-

Golby diving in another party

minutes we'll have been married eight days!

still don't think we should count until
you get back because we're not together
+ haven't been long enough to make it

this - we'll have to start all over
again.

How are Tom + D.A.? Does Tim still like
Jen? Have I heard him speak of
her in ages - Say hello to them both
For me—

I'm beginning to have trouble. Meeting people. They're beginning to conflict. They all want to do something at the same time. Like tonight. Supposed to see Julie, Betty So + Doris + the girls next door. It's going to be conflicting. Last night the girls next door were out with two captains—one was from NY. The other knew Dick Mullinax. He'd been in China with him. Did you know Dick? He was reported missing over deep territory last June. I think.

It seemed so funny to see someone who knew where Pelham was. I was really amazed.

One of the captains—think his name was Cook—taught the French. Anyway I had been telling one of the girls that...
you could speak a little French or something so the told the captain. He wanted to know your name but I wouldn’t tell him. He said they need French instructors. All you have to do is say one word with a slight accent if you were it. But I told him you wouldn’t like it. Probably wouldn’t speak French anymore. I know you probably wouldn’t want to be an instructor because you want to go over so much. Didn’t know what to say but told him you wouldn’t like it. Would you?

I’d love it. But I know you really want to go over. Of course you really could do much more as an instructor than you could as a pilot overseas. Because as an instructor you’d be able to train several men to fly as a pilot even seas those’d be just you. Oh, well, I suppose you know all that. But you did say you’d like to try it.
I'd like you to be an instructor here now that I know so many people. Besides, I could be with you longer but of course you are the one who counts most about that.

All this is just day dreaming. But you should be used to the way I ramble on by now.

Golly, darling, I've gottenawharn.

You should see me. The front of my neck is real red but the backs are exactly the same. At least I look healthy from the front.

And I love you so, Lenny. It's so awful to have to be away from you now.

Just - I miss you more and more every day.
What have you been doing? Anything unusual. Wonder how long you'll be stationed around here, darling. Hope you're not sick any more.

...See, honey, does it seem as though we'd been married for eight days to you? Is just with pain. It seems as though you'd been away for years. How long do you think you'll be there? If you're going to come home early let me know if possible so that I can wash my hair and look half way decent...

Oh, honey, I wish that I were here when you called. Let me know if you have any plans for calling again so that I'll be here.

Golly I was so disappointed when I heard about it. Didn't think you knew where I was yet.

Well, darling, I guess I'd better get ready to go to town to eat.
I love you so much, Jean. More than I'd ever dreamed possible. It's wonderful to be so much in love but horrible to be separated.

Well, darling, be a good little boy and hurry up and Pinky everything down at Elfin and come back to me real quick.

You're so wonderful, Jean. I love you so much, honey. Being in love with you is the next thing that ever happened to me. Golly, I'm glad we're married.

Oh, are you getting rested? What do you do when you don't fly? Try to catch up on your sleep, honey. I just don't enjoy going to bed anymore. It's terrible.

Golly, I'll be glad when you're back again. Every minute we're apart seems so long.
There's four girls around here that I met today, they're all going to have babies. The people are awful nice. If you have a dog or a baby they won't rent you a room. Great isn't it.

Well darling, I hope you're back soon. I miss you so. You're so sweet, darling, and I love you. Wish you were here now. Miss your arms and being kissed by you.

It shouldn't be long now, honey, but it will seem like a million years.

I love you and I'll love you always.

More and more every day.

Your devoted wife,

Dottie

P.S. I love you, my darling husband—I can't believe it. Golly especially when you're so far away! I love you!