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. They all 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 and teach Sunday school.

The girls next door are real cute blondes. Had dinner over there last night. Oh, dear, 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 invited me for lunch. They eat a real big meal at Lunch-Heel & Supper's not small by any means. We had but biscuits last night and 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, down here, are 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, busy. Last night was another mess. Nothing important though.

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

I sure hope it's perfect and that everything is finished before the 17 days.
It would be awful if you had to stay there longer. That I wish think about.

Going to eat breakfast. Wait a sec.

How do you like England? Like "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo?" Everyone says any 6 is the worst place in the world to be - we certainly are lucky. It's must be long seventeen days can be. It already seems way over a year.

I'll have to write to everyone soon.

O.K. don't forget to send me Nancy address so that I can write her.

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

Did I tell you that some fool read over at the hotel threw away my box for Mr. O'Leary + Ankie? And she also threw away our books - (They never reminded me of the sense of owners). You should have seen me trying to move with all that junk I had. Boy, your bag is really marvelous - we'll really need a foot locker for us. That will help loads.

If it doesn't take a year to get there...
Monday

my darling husband-

Honey, I'm so mad that I wasn't here
when you called last night. I thought that
you probably would try, but someone said
there weren't any telephones except in town
and since you were restricted, didn't think
that you'd be able to. Not sure what time
you called... Mrs. M. said about an hour
after I'd left. That must have been about
seven or eight. About then Doris & Betty got
there waiting for Julie to get ready.

I thought about you all day & night.

Haven't heard from you until this morning.

It's hard to write because I'm trying
lyin' out in the back yard in the sun trying
to get a suntan. Prob'ly won't get anything
more than sunstroke... hope it sunny in East.
Golly, darling. I wish you'd get through that hell course in ten days. That would be marvelous. But it will undoubtedly freeze or snow or something. How many bars 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.

Everyone here gets behind meal. I'll 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.

Let's see, where was I—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 some mail there, sure enough. I almost died. There were two letters from you.
What a surprise.

Well, Harvey & Nellie & things have been happening to me lately. Godly, I've met more people! Can't remember any of their names but they were all nice.

Sallie has a boy friend named George Harvey & we've got a car. It's almost a block long, light green, conversable of course. Gee, it's strange. We'll have to get a car, Harvey, oh - if we go home on your leave, we could get one there & the ration board would give us gas enough to drive back to your next Post.

Cars down here are awfully expensive.

Golly, talk about an arms purchase. They want the whole bloody thing.

You were saying they weren't going to get the papers. That included
we. Since we left Plymouth I haven't seen more than two papers. Haven't the slightest idea how the war is going. Yesterday saw "Blondie" but otherwise that's worn off them you are.

I'm very contented here in Silicon. Like it a lot and 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's a mist. Everyone says you should be able to live off the boot. There as long as you pay for your boot and get leave in time.

You're supposed to fire 3,000 rounds in the 17 days? Good, darling you'll be there forever at that rate. How many have you fired so far? You'd have to fire 300 rounds a day to get through in
ten days— guess there's not much chance of
heal. How long does it take to almost a
hundred?

It sounds like hard work but
probably is fun. See, I wish you'd come
here—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 nights & getting upset
those long, long 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 even 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 + we'd
be more alone there.

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

Colley darling in another Party
minutes will have been married eight days!
still don't think we should come 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 Tom still like
Jared? Haven't 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 confusing.

Last night the girls next door were out with two captains—one was from NT & the other knew Dick Mullineaux.

He'd been in China with him. Did you know Dick? He was reported missing over Japan 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 he 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 & you were it. But I told him you wouldn't like it & probably wouldn't speak French anymore. I knew 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 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 fight as a pilot. Over there I'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, Charlie! I've gotten a sudden urge to see you. You should see me. The front of my lap are real red. But the blisters are exactly the same. At least I look healthy from the front.

Gee, I love you so, Lenore. 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 stuck over for years.

Gee, honey, does it seem as though we'd been married for eight years to you? It just seems so 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, Jack. 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. Everything down at Inian Creek has been quiet.

You're so wonderful, Jack. I love you so much, honey. Being in love with you is the nicest 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 and they've all gone to have babies. The people are awful here. If you have a baby 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. Write 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 will 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 -