my darling husband

Honey, I'm so mad that I wasn't home 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 six (or seven). About then Doris and Betty got here waiting for Julie to get ready.

I thought about you all day & night. Every time I'd find out about your calling until this morning.

It's hard to write because I'm lying out in the back yard in the sun trying to get a suntan. Probably won't get anything more than sunstroke - hard. It sure is hot.
Golly-dang, I wish you'd get through that post office in ten days. That would be marvelous. But it will undoubtedly fail or snow or something. How many hours do you have to leave before they send you back to Craig? You really should quit overseas pay. There should be something done about that.

Everybody the sun goes behind—Cloud/Hell 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 were 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—sure enough. I almost died. There were two letters from you—
What a surprise.

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

Julie has a boy friend named George.

Harvey has a car. It's almost a block long. Light green. "Conversable" of course. Gee, its cheap. We'll have to get a car, Harvey. Oh, if we go home on 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 race. They want the whole body!

You were saying they wanted a man to cut the papers... that included
we—since we left Pitheat 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 are.

I'm very contented here in Selma. 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 officer's club is lousy. They bring their lunch. It's a crock. Everyone says you should be able to live off the best, however, as long as you pay for your bag + get back in time.

You're supposed to fire 3,000 rounds in the 17 days? Golden, 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 that. How long does it take to shoot a hundred?

It sounds like hard work but probably is fun. See, I wish you’d come 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 your not coming home at night & getting upset those ruggedly 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 sleep on the envelope. I love addressing envelopes now - writing H. & Mrs. That I like -

Golly dangly in another party minutes we'll have been married eight days! Still don't think we should cancel 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 Janet? 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 Julia, Betty 50 + Doris +
the girls next door. It's going to be confusing.

Last night the girls next door went out with two captains—she was from
N.Y. + the other knew Dick Mullineux. +
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 sure want to go over. I'd sure 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 you'd be just you. Oh, well, I suppose you knew 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.

Colly, colly, I've gotten a sudden urge to see you. The fond of my hope are real red but the books are exactly the same. At least I look healthy from the front.

Any love you so, bunny. 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 sent away for years.

Gee, honey, does it seem as though we'd been married for eight days to you? It just feels like. 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.

Honey, I wish that I were there 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 and finish everything down at Irving and come back to me and quick.

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 restless? 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 send you a room. Great isn't it.

Well, darling, I hope you're back real 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 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. God bless especially when you're so far away. I love you.