Tuesday

My darling husband,

How are you? Awwy! Bobby, I miss you so. After you called last night I was so excited at the thought of going to see you. Gee, I sure hope that you can get that weekend pass. That would really be wonderful.

Awwy, I wonder when you'll start getting my letters. I got yours the day after you mailed them. It must be awful not to get mail. I just live for your letters when you're away.

Golly, darling, it was wonderful to hear your voice again. You have the nicest voice. Sure love it. Golly, I wish it were Thursday. I sure hope that you'll be able to get that leave.
The fellow girl in the front room have just received word that he's being shipped over. Golly, she's taking it hard. Her brother was just killed in action so that makes it worse. He'd been declared unfit for overseas duty because of something he'd done to his eye when he was born but the doctors cut here passed him yesterday.

Now we have the front room—was going to look at an apartment but I guess it would be better to stay here. Mrs. Mosley is nice or besides it would be a mess to move.

Henrietta (how do you spell it?)

She's the girl who's moving here. She'd expected her to stay here for the duration on this side anyway. She really feels terrible. It must be tough especially when you're not
expecting it. I knew that you'll be going over when you finish training and it
not going to be as hard for me. It says here. But it must be much harder when
it comes out of a clear sky. Besides they're both older and had a home and everything.

Golly, darling, I'll be so glad to see you. You can imagine how lonesome I've
been since you went away. Every day has seemed so long and empty without
you, darling. Golly, honey, I can hardly wait to see you.

Thought it was bad when you were
down at Spence but this is twice as bad in a different way. Never knew love could
be like this.

Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could
be together all day and all night, golly.
it sure would be a novelty - we haven't been together a whole solid day and night so far. It would be wonderful to lie in bed in the morning with you for a change.

But I really like army life except when they send you off without me. That I don't like at all - outside of that I like the excitement and uncertainty pretty well. Everyone really lives close around an Airfield. Can't exactly explain it but they live differently than most people.

You sounded as though you were in a wonderful mood, honey, last night. Golly, I wish we weren't separated. What a married life! Hope we can be alone together for a while before you go over, but the way things have been going we'll be lucky to be
together.

Tomorrow some Mrs. Roy wants me to look at her apartment but since Dick & his wife are moving & we can have their room as long as we need it, if you like it here we might as well stay. Oh, we can decide about that when you get back.

Honey, I've come to the decision that I'm kinda really in love with you after a long time. I've decided that you're the most wonderful man in the world and that I'm so glad that we're married.

Wander how many hours you've flown now. Wish that paid off my telegram letters. Now the telegram isn't important because you know my address thru the phone call but I've been asking you questions nights.

How was the beer Saturday night?
Was it worth being good all week for? Glad to hear you "ain't mistaken" I hope it's not just because you ain't.

You should be back in seven days, honey, but if you haven't been doing much flying guess it may be longer. Gee, sailing whenever we're not together the time goes so slowly! You'll probably be getting busy soon.

Boy, honey, Pensacola will be heaven if I can meet you there - you were so right in assuming that I want to come. There's nothing I'd rather do than go see you, honey, anytime or anywhere.

I'll probably go crazy by the time Thursday gets here wondering whether you're going to be able to go to Pensacola or not. I'll go down to see about buses.
What wedding arrangements we make. There should be a U.S.O. in Pensacola. It's pretty big. As soon as you call Thursday I'll wire for reservations at that hotel. It's the San Carlos or something like that. Maybe you could call from St. Louis, Canary.

Yes, that would be better.

You probably won't get this letter until next week or maybe when you come back. That's awful.

Well, darling, it's getting late and I have to catch a bus into town. Sue & Betty.

But I am going to see "Meet Me in St. Louis!" since we're going early I guess I'll be able to write when we get home. I love you so, darling.

It's awful; love one without you, honey.

I love one more and more.
Hope you'll be able to get a weekend pass.

P.S. I love you so, Judd. Golly, I'm glad we're married even though we are apart. I love you.