Thursday

My darling husband,

Well, at last it's Thursday and you're supposed to call tonight. I've been keeping my fingers crossed that you'll be able to get off this weekend. Golly, darling, it's been so damned long since I saw you last. Seems like a few years instead of eight days. Hard this time has gone by as you left last Wednesday. Next Sunday we'll have been married for two weeks. Why, heck, married for two weeks and been together less than three days! That's a great way to start!

Every time I wait for a call from you I'm a nervous wreck. Hard, honey, I'm all shaky. I've got butterflies during a number and golly, honey, I'm really bad off.
Just wrote Mother & Daddy a letter. Sent them the list of invitations announcements. They'll never be able to read it.

Golly, darling, it'll probably be about an hour or two hours before you call. My butterflies are really settling up tonight. Golly, darling, it really is an emergency—we just got married—everything. He should understand. Maybe he's not married though. This suspense—

Time passing

Well, Lancy, it's seven o'clock now. Ten after to be exact. I'm just about going crazy. That fool phone hasn't even rung yet. Why doesn't it ring? I've tried to read it to eat it all—nothing but, golly, honey, I just can't do anything except wait.

Golly, honey, I hope you'll be able to get off this weekend. This suspense is awful.
washed my hair at Alice's house today. Her husband thinks I'm crazy. Mrs. Moreley just brought in a salad to me. She's so nice. I was sure lucky to get a nice kind lady. Most of them are awful thinkers from what the girls have told me. They go through their things to recover a speech. Oh listen to their conversations and are just about as agreeable as a cow pie. Galley wait that phone ever ring louder if it's out of order or something. It's seven. What now? My nerves are really shot.

If you can get off here, I have to leave here on a bus at 5:50. What an hour. And I've done since we've been married is get up at horrible hours of the night but if you were going to be there I'd get up at any time.
Golly I hope you got that pass I'm so excited about seeing you again. Golly, Golly I hope it's going to be all right.

Can't write any more. I'll wait until after you call, honey. Nothing I say will be intelligent (no nervous hiccups) now. I love you so, Judah! Hope we can be together this weekend.

Here's an example of what you'll be up against when:

"Scurched beneath a palm tree) I heard a voice yell, 'Hey, lieutenant, what'll I do with these prisoners?' Damn the path scattered a tall c. I shepherded two disheveled Tojos.

I was furious. 'Listen,' I warned. 'Dial you know these these words are lousy with jap snipers just laying for officers? Call me Mr. Caudwell. Call me anything but don't call me 'lieutenant!"

"Okay, stupid. What'll I do with these prisoners?"

The Alabama jokes are even cornier
then the one from Pelham.

A salesgirl was explaining the merits of
a shaving kit to a prospective customer around
Christmas time. (These were for overseas service.
men. "It consists of a pigskin case, military
brushes, toothbrush holder, soap dish, goldplated
razor, and a handy folding razor for him to
send it all back home in.

well, I'm still waiting, honey.

Darling, you finally called and
got me home. I'm so sorry that we
can't be together this weekend. It would
have been wonderful though.

See, honey, this certainly has
been some marriage. It will be two
weeks this Sunday and we've only
been together two and a half days.
Christmas, honey, we can't go as much
larger like this.
I'm just about going crazy, honey.

It's awful. I'm so awfully homesick,
no matter how many people I meet it
still doesn't help any because you're
the only one who will make me happy.

Good lord, honey, this is awful. I

don't think I can take much more of
this when you go overseas, darling.
I really will go crazy. I hope it won't be
for a good long time though, honey.

There isn't any chance of you
being made an instructor, honey. Damn it,
I would like it but I guess that
would be too easy. Lord, I wish this
was worded and—bally, honey! I never
minded being alone before but now
I really need t. I mean without
you—As long as I know you're
coming home every night it's all
night. But I've developed the worst fear of being alone without you. Ever since the night we were married.

Honey, you think it's bad for you at least you have planes to keep you happy. But it really hasn't been so awfully bad. I just like to grapple about it. That was some conversation we had. All we both did was complain about how tough everything was.

But, honey, it certainly isn't fair to have everything happen to us. Don't know what'll do if you can't live off the Post. That will be too much.

So you think we'll be heading for Lincoln, huh. Oh well, I like traveling - how long will we be there? It will probably be over for you after that, wait it, honey.
What happened to this old pool they've had here for so long. Damn it. Everyone was here for at least a month after they graduated—usually three or four. They does everything happen to us.

Christmas, honey, what are they trying to do to us. I've definitely decided the Army doesn't like wives. In fact I think they dislike them intensely—

we must have the same weather here that you do because it poured here Tuesday too. Yesterday and today were real nice. As I told you I've been trying to get a job but all I got was fleas on my neck. They look like dirt!

Golly honey, I love you so much we be together and listen, stop opening my mail— and after you finish reading it how about sending it to me. It's a fine thing!

Golly honey you'd better find those cards!

And another thing—what was that remark you made about me doing some cooking because we'd get sick of eating
out. You know as well as I do that we'd be a lot better if I cooked. Besides Mrs. Mosley wants me to cook. She just lets me keep a few things in the ice box. Like milk and peanut butter. Going to get some fruit tomorrow. Very exciting thought.

I wish I had something in town! I'm in a terrible mood. Besides I'm mad at the army. They're ruining our married life and they can't do that to you.

Golly, another thing I don't like is the way they don't send your mail to you. Here I write and write and write and they don't bother to send it down to you.

That moving pitchers they have down there must be great.
Eglin must really be a wonderful place.
They certainly didn’t even things right.
Let’s you and I change things. Golly
you’ve been damn there over a week now
and have only fired 600 rounds at
of 3,000. That’s really great. I’m just
so happy. Why couldn’t they wait
until the weather was going to be
nice before they sent you damn. What
are weather observers, or whatever
they have? For Golly, I don’t like the
way the Army runs things. Especially
my lives.
Why didn’t you tell them when they
should change that program. It sounds
pretty dumb to me too, bunny. After
all the trouble they take to train you
to fly then to rush you through some
course in 17 days that will be
your life when you’re in combat.
Always, the efficient little Army.

They're really doing great. Just great.

Don't tell me we're going to get a leave.

They'll probably decide against it the day before we're ready to leave.

Did you know that everyone who graduated from Craig got 15 days? Why didn't you go to Craig? Golly, darling, we sure got all the breaks. (There are cadets who got the 15 days).

By the way, darling, how is your stiff neck? And how pray tell did you get it? Thought there were no war in around there.

My family are going to think it's mighty queer when they receive my letters & none of them say so.
very much about you. But, golly, I don't want to lie to them.

Well, honey, this 'toilet' has been a novel way to spend a honeymoon. You down at 21st St. we here at Salem. Nothing like a few hundred miles between a couple on their honeymoon. Do you think we'll ever have one, honey?

Honey, what do they put in that Florida sunshine or is it the Pix beer that makes you write such crazy letters. You're really getting crazy by the day.

Honey, it was so good to hear your voice. I'm sorry you couldn't hear me very well but it was just as well because I didn't have much to say. I am very disturbed. I want a husband with me for a honeymoon. And, honey, I just miss you so darned much. Guess I'd better be getting to bed now.
It's getting kinda late now. Maybe I'll feel better in the morning. There's not much hope of that, at least not until Easter morning, anyway. See, darling, we'll have to begin all over again. I don't even feel married any more.

Maybe I can get me a tan by the time you get back. I certainly will have enough time anyway.

Why can't they send you back Saturday night instead of Sunday morning? That would be the nicest thing to do.

But no—They have to keep you down in that hole another night—well, maybe we can be together on our third anniversary.

Everyone around here thinks it's a big joke—Hah! hah! hah! Does that sound
killer. Well, at this point it certainly shall. Every one practically has had a bearable experience. We sure got out the breaks. Oh, well, it can't go on like this. Tom & I?

Well, darling, it will be much longer now. You should be home Sunday. I'll be hoping anywhere.

Took the trip out of the back today & in the mood I'm in I'd better hurry and get it back before I go at a speed. I'd take a Perrish delight in doing something like that right now. Good thing all the stores are closed.

See, darling, I wish these 11 days would hurry. I love you so much. Honey, I really need you. You're so essential to me. They should know better than to try to separate us. I'm just lost without you. Darling.

Well, maybe in about ten more days you'll be back. Golly, darling, that's
a heck of a long time. There's nothing we
can do about it though. Except wait.

Tomorrow I would get a letter from you, honey,
because you said you didn't write last night.
Oh, well. Hope that you start receiving mine,
honey. Not that they're anything to read
but I know how much I look forward to your
letters, honey. It's just awful not to get
me.

Well, sweetheart, it's not getting any
clearer. That's a brilliant statement. So I guess
it's very past my bedtime.

Say hello to Tim and the boys for me. If you
get a stack of letters all at once, you're going
to spend quite a while saying hello to Tim
and the boys. Oh, Julie and Betty Jo said hello
from them to you. They're sorry that
we couldn't be together too. Not half as
sorry as I am.
Well, darling, only about ten more nights, I hope less and we'll be together. Do you think you'll be able to be together? It would really be awful if you had to go back every night.

Well, again, goodbye, always I miss you so. I love you so, Judd, and hope we can be together again.

You'll always have all my love and devotion and I love you so.

Your devoted wife
(As is slightly unseen)

Dottie

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