Dearest Hudson,

Hurry before I forget to tell you. I wrote a P.S. on the train this morning but in case you didn't see it - please don't call me until later on Thursday night. That fellow is going to take some more pictures because these are awful. He's taking them around seven thirty, I shall be through before nine but if it's at all possible, darling, try not to call until after nine because then I'll definitely be home.

Another thing mother said when she called this morning that she wouldn't be at work on Saturday so for you not to call her - what goes on here anyway, honey? I'm beginning to wonder. I didn't tell mother anything at all about the wing. Just said that I wanted to meet her to talk to her for a while. She was surprised. It's too bad you can't be there.

Woody just called and scared me half to death because I couldn't imagine who it was. Maybe we'll go out together again this weekend. Has Steve said anything more? Of course you couldn't tell me, you shushed.
What a beautiful day. I sure probably flying today. How many hours do you have left? I hope the weather is real nice from now on so that you'll be able to get a lot of time off for Christmas.

When you have time, write me what you do each day and approximately what time you do it.

Corinne & I sit around & talk about what your Dick are doing all the time. This going to be an instructor. We were talking about how nice it would be if you two were at the same field & he was your instructor. Then Corinne & I could be together all day when we weren't with you. We're just dreaming away.

Have you heard anything more about where you'll be stationed next? Are there any places close to Pflanze where there's a possibility of your being sent?

Have you thought of anything you'd like for Christmas? Think hard now. Men are such problem. Corinne has trouble getting Dick something, too, we stop & talk every once in a while and it taking me ages to write this.
we're talking about dogs now. That reminds me of you.
Do you like big dogs? We'll have to have some animals walking around the place.
well, honey. I'm in Grand Central now waiting
For mother. Can't write much more. I love you very much & miss you awfully. It's hard to write
now because I have to keep looking up for news.
Please write soon honey. I love you so.

All my love

Dottie

P.S. You're wonderful, darling. You're so sweet & thought.

Red.