Dearest Judson,

well, I'm at work now. we're not doing much of anything right now so I decided it was time to write you. we're all praying to death now. this really is Penamorin! alone.

All of us have mast cobs. Everyone is blowing at the same time. it's all very exciting. what a place we're all half asleep and look like death warmed over.

well, did you get back to camp all right? I sure hated to see you leave yesterday. by now you've had a chance to talk to Steve. please tell me what he had to say about woody. you're so mean. i know darn will he tells you exactly what happened.

Have you heard any more about where you may be sent? they just
can't send you too far away. There aren't any fields near here, are there? I wish they'd decide to keep you here for advanced work. Let me read for Bobby when he gets home. I'll bet she'll be in a fog, too. Golly honey, I wish you'd get seven days off. You'll know by Christmas when you're going for advanced work. Maybe you'll be able to get home longer with a delay. Oh well, I can dream.

It's awfully hard to write here. I meant to send you the clipping from the papers but I forgot to put it in your letter this morning. I hope I can remember tonight.

Gee, it seemed so queer to get up this morning to catch a train. I would have loved to just stay in bed.
Golly, I'm tired. Shouldn't be because I had over ten hours sleep last night.

I love you so, honey. It seems years since yesterday when I saw you.

What are we going to do with all the car. That's a major catastrophe, too. What will we do. I'm sure Daddy will never lend anyone his car, especially not you. Remember he was in the back seat that day when you drove to New York & just missed a couple of trucks. Well, I wish I said anything to him but I'm sure you wash get it.

Honey, I'm so lonesome. I love you so & miss you awfully.
When I get in one of my moods, we're both moody but you're usually in a pretty good mood. If we do have a fight, it should be a real bitter one because we both have terrific temperaments. I can't imagine being mad at you though. I wonder if we'll get real mad at each other, honey. I just can't imagine us saying mean things to each other. I haven't really seen you very angry but I can guess what you'd be like. I hope we both don't get in one of those fighting moods at the same time.

See, I love you honey. It's time for lunch. I have to go to Manny's half a dozen places to try to get some Christmas shopping done.
Hello, darling. I'm home now. Just finished eating some more pictures out of the Pitts-"um". A cord, it seems endless. Daddy must have bought every copy they printed this week. I still have a stack to cut out but I'll do that tomorrow. I didn't do a damned thing tonight as it's almost nine o'clock already. There were half a million things that needed to be done. Well, maybe tomorrow night I'll get to them.

Honey, I love you so. I got home tonight and wasn't expecting a letter from you because you said you hadn't written on Friday. Then I was so surprised because there was a letter you'd written on Thursday. It was a wonderful surprise, honey. I love your letters and you too.

Guess what. I got paid for last Friday (the day after I sprained my ankle). They made a mistake and I'm very happy about the whole thing. I'm broke already can't hold on to my money at all. That's going to help a lot, huh.
De, so far they haven't said anything about whether I'm fired or not. I'm happy, though.
if they do fire me, then I'll just have to look for another job. Hope they wait until the spring stock comes in so that I can get the dresses I want.

Honey, about our honeymoon. I just hate the cold—I'm never happy when it's winter and not happy at all. I'd hate to stay where it's cold during our honeymoon and it is warm in Florida during March!!! There are some places where it isn't but near the coast it is warm. It begins to warm up in January and February. I knew you weren't right. Maybe you are partly right because there are a few places where it's not too hot but that's inland. When we first talked about it you said you wanted to go South and swim and play tennis and ride, remember? That's what I'd like to do; really. Have what
made you decide on going North?

There's another thing I'd like to speak to you about. All week long, May, I ask you questions in my letters and then you write back and don't answer any of them. Please, darling, write me and answer all the questions that I've been asking you!!!!

Right now the only thing I could find was the article in the Pelham Sun and you have that dress you, hm? I'll send it to you anyhow.

Gee, honey. I wish you could be home every night and that there wasn't a war. It would be wonderful to see you all the time. Gee, I love you.

Darling, you've just everything I've ever wanted in a fellow. Guess I've told you that about ten or fifteen thousand times but you're so sweet and thoughtful.
Did you go on that Cross Country trip yet? Please be careful, honey. I wish that I knew how to fly. It must be wonderful. God bless honey that F-6 at the air show was nice. It looked so complicated. You're wonderful. What do you think you'll fly in advanced?

You want to fly a B-24, don't you?

How is Steve? I still have to write that note to him - I'll try to do it tomorrow. Whenever I plan to do something, it never comes out right. I keep forgetting to write to him.

I love you so, my darling. Every moment I'm away from you seems like a million years. You're so sweet and I love you so.

I wish that I could write more, honey, but it's getting pretty late and I have loads of things I should do. Oh, what
the back. I'll do them tomorrow.

Irish was cutting her hair this afternoon

and that reminded me that mine needed

it. I cornered Corinne and she cut

my hair. It feels much better now.

Corinne's so lucky. She's going down
to Florida to be with her husband. I
wish I could go someplace to be with

you & we were married. Gee, honey, March
doesn't seem to be getting any nearer.

Do you remember Marylyse Hurley? Well,
she was in our class & was one of my

friends. She's a swell kid & wants to I
meet you. I told her we'd stop over

for a few minutes soon. Everyone wants
to see you. She knows you vaguely but

not well.

Darling, I love you so. This is awful. I do wish we could be together

more & longer. Days without you are so

long but when you'll have on week.
ends, time passes so darned fast.

I'll bet Bobby is awfully happy now. It must be real nice to have something like that to look forward to. I wish we could be married by Christmas so that we'd have those couple of days together. Oh, well, I guess it's best this way.

Honey, I never can say anything to you when we're together that I should say. There really are loads of things that we should talk about before we're married but I never can think of a darned thing except that I love you. There are so many things we should get settled before you go but I never remember. Gee, I love you.

Well, darling, I really have to go to bed now. Have to bandage my ankle and take a bath. What a life.

Gee, I love you so.

Please try to write every night, honey.

I love you so. Letters from you are so cheerful.

I do love you so and you're so wonderful.
say hello to Steve and tell him that
I'll write pretty soon.
I love you so, my darling. Please write
soon and be good. I love you, my darling.

I love you -

All my love,
Betty

P.S. Did you think of a song yet, darling? I'm
sorry about "Together" but I'm very

I love you -
Miss Dorothy A. Six

DOROTHY A. SIX
CADET CLARK ARE
ENGAGED TO WED

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Six of Brookside Avenue is Fiancee of Judson Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Six of Brookside Avenue have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Audrey Six, to Aviation Cadet Judson Clark, son of Mrs. Ruth Clark of Chauncey Avenue, New Rochelle, and the late Kenneth Clark.

Miss Six, a graduate of Pelham Memorial High School, is now a fashion model for Young American Debs in New York City.

Cadet Clark, a former Pelham resident, entered the Army Air Corps in Oct. 1943, and is now stationed at Stewart Field, Newburgh, N.Y. He was graduated from Pelham Memorial High School in June, 1943.

Mr. and Mrs. Six entertained at a buffet supper party in honor of their daughter on Sunday.

Among those present were: the Misses Betty Gilmartin, Lorraine Doyle, Charlotte Pioveck, Mary Moore, Carol Burnham, Mary Smith, Jeanne Bailey, Jacquelin Kiely, Marjorie Keating, Billie and Katherine Aichele, Jeanne Christal, Patricia Tierney, and Mr. and Mrs. George Innes of Pelham.

The Misses Shirley Stugard, Nancy Pettersen, Florence Horton, Marie, Janet and Yvonne Loubierre, Mrs. Fred Nisar, Mrs. Ruth Clark, Mrs. Dudley Kingsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Loubierre of New Rochelle. The Misses Hazel Woodhouse, Florence Walker and Mrs. Clifford Dalton from Mount Vernon, and Mrs. Fred Halbert of Brooklyn.