

Tuesday

Dearest Jackson,

Just got home + found your letter, darling. Every time I hear from you I just can't believe I'm so lucky. You're so wonderful. I'm so glad that you didn't go to the movies on Sunday, honey, and wrote instead. It was so nice to get such a real long letter from you. I hope you write again tomorrow night (that's last night). Very complicated, huh?

I miss you, too, honey. Golly, every week it gets worse + worse or maybe better + better. It all depends on how you look at it. Yes, it did see rather funny to have you put me on a train for a change. I like it anyway. I hate trains now, though. They're always separating us.

Well, I still don't know about my job. They haven't said anything but that's not good or bad. Don't know what they'll do now. I sure do hope they wait until after March, because I do want to get their dresses for when we're married. I didn't want to say anything about it this weekend. Oh, well, what will be, will be. (Freddie Slack is playing "A woman Always Pays.") The words are so right, too.

oh, honey, ~~may~~ my hair doesn't look well up + I
don't feel comfortable with it up either. The only time I
could be happy with it up is in the summer.
Honestly, honey, I'd be unhappy with it up + cold
besides.

honey, if you think I look nice in the morning
when I wake up, then I'm afraid you're in for
a big disappointment. oh, the without makeup
part isn't so bad. I have natural color, thank
heavens + I never have had to wear any
makeup but lipstick but oh - well, you'll have to
wait til March to be disillusioned anyway.
when I wake up I wish have just brushed
my hair + that will make a big difference
believe me, you won't like it.

Tell me some more things to do to get
you out of bad moods. I don't think that
any of the things you mentioned would
be sufficient to do it. I was in a pretty
sad mood, too but we both got out
of them o.k. Yes, hon, we do have the same

moods together. Pretty much the same anyway. I just hope we both never get real mad at the same time. That I wouldn't like to see.

Yes, hon. For a change we did a lot of talking or rather you did a lot of talking. No, you didn't say too much. I'm glad that you told me about your little shall we say adventures or what would you like to refer to them as? You know I believe in telling the truth and that I'd much rather have you tell me about things you've done than hear about them from someone else. Even if I never did hear about them from anyone else, I'm glad you told me. I hope you'll always be Frank (oh, how can you be when you fudges) - but seriously, honey, I am glad you told me. I hope there aren't any more but I hope if there are you'll tell me.

Golly honey, this war seems to be going on + on + on. I don't think it will ever end. It would be wonderful

if it ended before March - I know how you feel about going over + getting a crack at the Japs but I hate to think of all the kids that are going to be killed before it ends.

I'm afraid a lot of the fellows that I write to aren't going to be interested in getting any mail from me now that we're engaged. It will probably change their outlook on the situation a little - Gee. I love you, honey

well, my little weather bureau for once you were almost right - It did snow, of course, not when you expected it, at least not here anyway. It was very exciting + I hope we have a white Christmas. That reminds me I have to get a pair of shoes with toes in them so that if it does snow my toes won't get wet.

I have the simplest mind - Honestly the way I ramble on + on. How do you ever read my letters more than once - I never read them over writing

there is confusing enough. - They weren't meant to be read more than once over lightly.

Gee, darling. I love you so. You're the most wonderful man in the world. I love you so.

Honey, how many hours do you have left out of the thirty you were supposed to have finished at the end of this training? Very many?

Betty Grable is on the Dick Haymes show now - stop cheating!! Gee, Harry James sure did all right for himself. Remember that night at the Meadowbrook? How could you forget. Look what happened. You're practically a married man!

Got a letter from Bob last night. It was a riot as usual. He said he's going to come & see me this Christmas & watch me blush. Fine. He didn't mention what he was going to say but that's beside the point. He really is a good guy.

I'm glad you like 'always' now. Yes, I like "Always" & think that would be a

pretty good song I'm afraid there are a
couple of songs, popular now, that remind me
of you much more, though - One is "I Didn't
know About You" and another is "There Goes
That Song ~~But~~ Again". (Helen Forest is singing
"Don't Ever Change" - That's nice, too.) Paper Moon +
"Her Tears Flowed like Wine" also remind me of
you very much -

Honey, do you think Steve is serious about
Woody? Is he going to be your best man? You
asked him, didn't you or didn't you? Bee, I
love you so, honey

You have all my love so I can't send
you any more -

Oh, this morning I rode down with Woody
She was talking away and I was dreaming
about you + she'd be asking me something
over five times before I'd notice it. We (she came
over to where I work) went to look at raincoats
+ went home together. She got her report
marks or something + they were all good.

Did quite a bit of Christmas shopping

this morn'time - I was dropping packages all the way
home -

woody just called - + I sprayed that spray +
am sitting here sniffing - Reminds me of last Saturday
night - My father was murdering me to get me off
the phone - ~~so~~ well now I can write you more

Gee, I love you so, my darling - You're so wonder-
ful - It's so nice to be in love with you -

Honey, what do you wish usually? Tell me,
please - Darling, I love you so -

Gee, I can imagine you waking me up
in the morning - I hate to get up - Jackie was
telling me how Greg calls until he's almost hoarse
to get her up but she just rolls over - I
detest waking up - Maybe if you're doing the
waking I won't mind it so much -

well, sweetheart, I'd better get some of
the millions of things I should be doing done
what a sentence! Anyway, since I got home
from work I've just eaten + written you -

I love you, honey -

the morse code I
understood - ditto -

All my love,
Dottie

P.S. I love you, my darling I hope this week
doesn't take too long

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