Tuesday

My darling husband,

So my darling husband had a

hangover, did he? Fine, things you should be

completely miserable all the time, stay

away from me instead of having a good
time with a bottle.

Golly, darling, I've been so darned

tired for the past two days. I'm so restless

eat night - this bed is just too big for

one person. Sure wish that you

would hurry home, honey, know what?

I sorta miss ya.

What a crazy letter that was

from Mother. That trip must have been

wacky. Poor Helen, she must still

be sore if that was an upper she fell
out of. She turned out to be quite a heroine
when the cockroaches were attacking Mr.
Auntie. They must have been some
dreadful. Let's find out the name and be sure
never to stay there again, even the old Atlanta
house of roaches, bedbugs, and other insects.

Well, honey, you've been such a good
boy about answering my questions. Remind
me to give you a nice big kiss. Ha! Ha! that's
a laugh! Imagine everyone needing to remind
me—That I'd like to see.

Well, the last two days have been
beautiful. But I haven't been outside
much. Been buried in Alice's house helping
her pack.

Glad you found all those cards,
Honey. It's nice to get them a few weeks
later. We'll have to get a wedding book.
And I love you so—

See, darling, it won't be so long
now. I'd have murdered you if you'd surprised
me by coming home Saturday instead of Sunday.
my hair probably would have been dirty
+ everything. I'd rather be half way
decent looking for the first time we were
together.

How do you feel about going to the
dance Saturday night? I suppose you'd
rather not but would you? I'm so damned
tired of doing nothing every night. If you'd
rather stay home, darling, whatever you
say is all right. Someone told their
wife they'd be home around 10:30. I'd
know whether that's morning or night.
Night I imagine. It would be too nice if
it were morning.

I missed the bus tonight, anyway,
so I walked home. Got in about quarter
of six. Was afraid that you might
call early. Mrs. M. said someone had called but the operator didn't say whether it was long distance or not.
I'm dying of curiosity. Hope it wasn't you. You usually never call before seven.

The telephone sure is a wonderful invention. Polly, darling, it's so wonderful to talk to you. That's all that's kept me from going crazy.
Oh, honey, it's awful waiting for you to call. Time goes so slowly. Saturday will just drag terribly. Tomorrow around three. I'll go to the show I guess. That will make that day go quicker.
Then there's just Thursday and Friday and then Friday. Saturday. Ah, Saturday.
That's one day I'll sure be glad to see. Dear, darling, I'll be so glad to see you again. It seems so long since you left. Whoever thought that all days are the same length? Never knew our days. Godly, when we're together they just fly but now that we're apart each one takes forever. Science or no science, they just reach all the same length and since when did you get so scientific anyway?

Say now. You're starting in already. When before we were married I told you I couldn't cook or you accused me that was fine that we'd never be eating home anyway and that you didn't care at all. Now
you're starting to change your mind—already.

That's some bargain! I cook you one meal
if you don't like it, you'll tell me but
if you do, I'm sunk. You certainly
make one-sided bargain. What kind of
a bargain is that? No, honey, there's
no place where I can cook you a
meal. Mrs. Mosely lets me use
the ice-box to keep some things in
but that's as far as it goes—

All you can see in the bed are your
letters. What a mess! Trying to get them
in order to answer all your questions—

Well, honey, you certainly haven't
had much of a chance to find
out what kind of a wife I am but
next time you start complaining about
me cooking or not cooking I'll remind
you—

You certainly are a wonderful
husband but it's certainly been a long time since I told you in person—

I'd feel much better about the whole thing if you were here. But, no kidding, honey. I'm really glad that we're married. I wouldn't have it any other way for anything in the world. Of course, I could think of one improvement on our situation—like you being here with me.

But, honey, you shouldn't take it so seriously when I gripe about us. I don't really mean it, exactly. It really hasn't gotten me down or anything because I can still see the funny side of it, thank heavens. It usually is a waste anyway—and when we're older we'll probably die laughing—of course now it isn't quite that humorous but whenever I stop and think about it, it really...
is funny. What a honeymoon. It certainly is different! Nothing we do turns out ordinary.

Well, sailing when I’m away from you it’s just as though I wasn’t really living. Everything that’s fun could be so much more so if you were here. But, it wouldn’t be much longer.

Don’t know what you’re going to do. I’m starting to get my mail here & you will be able to read it. First Poor boy. Maybe if you’re read good I’ll let you read some of the letters. If you’re read read good that is.

Ah, last night we went to see "Royal Scondal" & it was a riot. The funniest picture I’ve seen in a long time. Bailey, some of the cracks—what’s happening to the boy’s office? Oh, that reminds me. "Tonight and Every Night" is coming. I’ll have
to see that. From what you've said it's pretty good.

Lol, honey. I'm almost as anxious to see our wedding pictures as I am to see you. Hope they're good but I probably won't think so. When do we get the color pictures?

Most of the people I met have been shipped out now. They sure went fast. And they still have the pool here. If I only knew you'd been here a while I'd get an apartment but that's kinda silly.

And I don't like this way you refer to our room as a flat. It's a very nice room in a very nice house. And there are loads of people living in worse ones.
well, Mummy, we're alone in our room. Mrs. Mosley never bothers us. I mean we.

Mrs. Mosley is in the back of the house and they're usually there or in the kitchen. Our room will be in the front of the house. This is such a wonderful house. They just want one room here because of the housing shortage to officers wives or cadet wives.

Most of the people I met we wouldn't be able to go out with. The ones who are left because the instructors can't go out with their students even if they're officers. That's the silliest rule. The army's crazy.

Cliff once was a P-40 Instructor and went to West Point and he never cleaned the floor. He got mad and had some softs do it and they kicked him out of P-40 instructing. Isn't it? That mean-
By the way, how is your hangover? Gone or reoccurring?

You... "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo" sure made Eglin a nice place last night. In the movies they had some Florida bathing beauties. Ahem!

Well, honey, your gunnery must be great. You must have looked mighty silly with one of the targets wrapped around your plane.

If you want me to tell you if we're going to have a baby night away, honey I will. Why would it mean that we'd have to be separated?

Hooray! There are four girls on this block that are having babies, t
they're with their husbands. Are you kidding, honey. What would I do with a baby while you were overseas. Dopey what do you think I'd do with one?

It would keep me from being quite as lonesome. Lord honey, that's we learn. I'd want me. All the wives who have babies are so thankful because when their husbands go over they have the babies—especially when anything happens to the husband. Not that anything will ever happen to you.

But really, darling, oh, we can talk about that when you get home.

You reminded me. I'd better wash your pajama tops so they'll
be clean when you get home. I'll do that Saturday morning. Wonder what time you'll be home.

wait that phone ever using.

Golly, it hasn't been too bad waiting this time because I had so many letters to answer from you. Gee, honey, it's so good to get mail from you.

I haven't been writing too much this week. Just got one of those can't write days. But today I feel like it again as you've noticed.

Got a letter from Gilly or Woody.

They're both fine and send their love.

Gee, honey, you don't know how much you mean to me. You're my
whole life and I just live to be with you. Honestly honey, you're just everything I live for. Golly, darling, I just didn't know what I'd ever do without you - I love you so, darling. I wish you were here so I could tell you and hold you close and run my hands through your hair (when you haven't got that horrible greasy hair tonic in it) and just sit and look at you and kiss you. Ah, heaven -

Gee, darling, I do love you so much more than I'd ever have believed possible. Golly, honey, being your wife is just wonderful. The nicest thing that ever happened to me - have such a wonderful husband even from a distance -

This was - what a difference it made in our lives. If it wasn't for the war, though, we'd probably not be married now - Lord, what an awful thought!
I can't believe it either, honey. Maybe after we've been an old married couple of a month or so it won't seem quite real. We'll have been together 10½ days (I hope by the time we've been married a month I'll bet that's a record of some kind. What do you think?)

Honey do you think that cars are as expensive at home? We could buy one and have so much taken out a month to pay for it. But maybe when we get home we'll be able to get one. Maybe we can catch some kid who's going in the army or something.
well you just called - you certainly sounded happy - especially at the end of our conversation. bye! you sounded just as cheerful as well - skip it.

it sure was good to hear you again, though - but it makes me mad when you complain about my not writing - after all, Fred - I always write real long letters & if I didn't write, there's usually a darned good reason. I was so disgusted yesterday that I just couldn't. There was another reason but I'll be damned if I'll explain. you simply say you're busy & that ends it but you get snooty at me.__

oh Honey, I love you so much and it's so awful not being with you. I guess it's beginning to really get on my nerves.

Darling, I realize that you want to get over but don't you realize that you're married now - that I
have some interest in the matter. It's all upset for you to want to get over but remember when you get over you're going to be there for a good long time & don't forget it. It's awfully easy to get there but getting back isn't. You know, honey, you're married now so you've got responsibilities.

Oh, well, there's no use going into that. But of course even I admire you for wanting to get over. It's going to be soon enough.

Judd - Too soon. That's one reason why I want a baby. When you're gone, he'll be with me.

What did Time O.R. think of Betty & Julie? Say hello to them both for me. We'll all have to do something together when they get back.

I hate to talk to people on the phone. In a way - you never know how
they mean anything. By the way -- you didn't even tell me that you loved me.--

I'm going down to see Alice & Cliff. Be back & write them.

Well, just get back. They're leaving tomorrow. That's one thing about this Army. You just get to know people then either they leave or you leave.

This exactly feels much like writing after that gay chat we had.--

Well, well, I'll write again tomorrow.

Hope that you get home on Saturday early--

I'll take this out to the Post. You'll get it quicker & I have to buy some stuff. Then anyway

I love you, darling & miss you so much.

Your loving wife--

Dotte