Saturday

My Darling Husband.

Well, lines tomorrow will make my a week more to wait for you. The time sure has gone slowly and next week will probably be the worst.

Have you gotten our wedding pictures yet? They should be ready by now. I'm going to try to call the place next. Haven't any idea what their name was—want to see if you had gotten them at the post yesterday but they said your mail had been sent to England. It's about time. You should get quite a few letters from me. Lately because I've written every day except one. One day I mailed Sunday's letter with Monday's but I hope you get them soon.

Have you heard from Steve? wonder how he is & where he is—You said
the made it, didn't you? Don't suppose he went to see Woody.

Hey, there's a regulation that says unless officers are on duty 24 hours a day they can't be confined to the post. That would mean that you can live off the post as long as you're back on the line when you're supposed to be.

A girl that I was at with yesterday whose husband has been in three or two years, said her husband was living off the post & he's going through his B-20 transition too. He also said she could go to England with him since they had a car, & the only reason the Army said no wives was because of the difficulty in finding somewhere to live.

If she goes to England, honey, I'll be so mad. Don't see why wives should...
the day go faster anyway. Then Julie, Bettie, Jo and Doris I went to the movies. Saw "A Song to Remember." Gee, it was marvelous. The music in that was wonderful. You'll have to play Chopin's stuff sometime, honey. It's been so long since I heard you play, darling. Much too long. Ever since that night at Woody's. As soon as you come back, please play for me - Mr. and Mrs. Mosesley have a piano. Don't think they'd appreciate it but I certainly would. They're the quietest people except early in the morning when I'm trying to sleep. Them it's just about impossible. But when we have the front room we won't hear anything. And I don't think they'll hear us. We'll move into the front room until you get back because I'd like to spend the first night there with you. Move the day you come. That will be great.
From one zone to the next but when we have to really move. It's going to be murder. Can't send anything express because it never gets there. Has your post box come yet? Oh, can you get me one, honey? I'm going to need it.

Did I tell you I sent for my radio. Probably won't get there until we're ready to leave but it will be nice and convenient to carry with us. We can ship it to our next stop probably if we know where it is.

Gee, honey. I miss you so. It seems so awfully long since that Wednesday morning when you left.

Oh, the latest on the fellows over in the Pacific is they fly at least 100 combat hours a year overseas.

Last night couldn't get to sleep.
Don't know whether I was thinking too much or what but sure did a lot of thinking. Remind me to tell you about it when you get back. Don't think I'll need any reminding though. You probably would agree with a few things.

Still like Selma a lot. It's a nice little town. Not much to do but the people are so nice.

Julie has a date tonight. So Bettie and I are going to do something. Bettie is a sweet girl. I like her a lot. She certainly got a dirty deal from a fellow stationed here. Men can be such rats. Personally, I think it was fair. She hasn't heard a word from a month-

It was a month last night. She doesn't date many boys.
It really isn't as nice as it seems for girls when leave near an army camp. They may have dates, but they know all the fellows have girls back home and that they can't get serious. It must be careful to go out on dates & know no matter how much you like a boy, it's no use. Jullie is the type whom it wouldn't make any difference to but Bettie's fine.

How is Tom making out without his glasses? Battie Jo has been worried about that, but we decided they might get broken & we mailed them.

You probably won't get this letter until after you're back home, honey. It seems funny writing & knowing you probably won't get it right away.

Well, darling, I've got to get dressed.
go to town.

I love you so dearly and miss you a thousand times more than I ever did before. Well only a week more, honey and we'll be together. I love you honey, write me later.

Sunday.

Well, honey I was a little busy and never did get to finish this letter.

Yesterday morning we met Alice while I was waiting for the bus and she drove me to town. Then we went shopping and came home. We ate lunch at her house and pushed around the rest of the day. Had dinner there and stayed until around 11:30 last night. Was too tired when I got home to write any more.

This morning we had breakfast together and then Alice and Cliff went flying. Boy, honey I sure wish you'd get here. I go home in so you could take me.
In just a day or two, then we went to the movies. Saw "Objective Burma." Sally, it was good. Alice & I aged ten years in that picture. Liked it loads through.

They’re both read nice & lots of fun.

They’re hearing me about getting married all the time. What a blessing I take. They battle all day long. Been married nine months.


Mom called me today. Just about ten minutes ago. It was swell to hear her voice. We talked about 1/2 hour. We’ll be writing the telephone company if this keeps up.

It was so hard to keep her from asking...
about you. She asked if you were here & I changed
the subject real quick. She said to give you
three kisses (Mom, Russ, Gramma) & a long lick. (Refr.)

She wants us to stay there when we
go home on leave - we get $200 in warm goods
from Uncle Geo. Isn't that wonderful.

She wrote a most sweet letter. That was awfully
dee - It's great. She's written me an air
mail special & I'll probably see it when we
get to New York.

They mailed the radio yesterday. We
should get it just about the time we leave.
Do you think we'll be able to get a car?
We have about $200 & $18.75 x 4.
That's better.

WELL OVER $200.

You just called darling, and I was so
good to hear your voice, honey - Lord, I
love you so. I'm so glad that you're
coming back on Saturday.

Honey, don't ever worry about it when
I gripe. I never mean it. I was just
kidding in that letter. In fact I think it's a myth.
Don't ever worry. Everyone grimpes once in a while
and I just felt like it.

It's thundering now, honey, we'll probably
have a real nice storm. Gee, honey, it was so
good to hear your voice. I love you so. You have
the nicest voice but I'd rather see you
when you're talking.

Boy, honey, we're really going to be in a
sad state when you get back. Lord, it's been a
long time.

I'm dying to see our wedding pictures, honey.
I can imagine how good they are. You always
look adorable but I take the world's worst
pictures. What you think is good I probably
won't like at all. None ever likes the ones
everyone else does. You said some horrid
pictures you saw were good & I didn't think so
at all & then same that you said were horrid
I thought were real good. Oh, well, Saturday
I'll be able to see them.
Golly, darling, I can hardly wait til Saturday. Gee, it will be wonderful to see you again—oh, be prepared. I've gained a terrific amount of weight since you left. Because I've been eating like a little pig. This Southern food sure is fattening.

I love you so much, honey. There's a dance Saturday night at the Officer's Club—will you be home in time for that or would you want to go? We should celebrate definitely but how is up to you—I'm going to go crazy waiting for you Saturday. I'll be a wreck. Hope you get home early, honey. The suspense will be awful.

Oh, no remarks about my not writing—and I was only teasing you when I said I'd been having a good time. I have in a way with Alice and Cliff but golly, honey when you're away it's impossible.

Learned how to play Gin Rummy. It's fun. We should get some cards. Hah—I can just see us playing cards.

Gee, honey, I'll sure be glad to see you again—wait 'til you hear me sing.
dear. I'm so glad that you're getting home Saturday.

oh, honey. I'm debating about whether to take the front bedroom. The bed squeaks! That reminds me, honey. I want to have a long talk with you. It's really important and one of the reasons for our troubles. In fact, the reason. Don't get worried, it's nothing serious and it's the solution. You should have read those books I did. Tell me about our "Ideal Marriage" or something like that.

well, I'll tell you about that when you get home.

oh, what a dream I was having last night. I dreamed I was having a baby. Gee, it was queer. We all thought the nine months so plainly. Only I had it two months too early and they were mad at me. What a dream—
Well, honey, want to get some sleep now. If you ever get worried about my skipping again, remember I didn't mean it at all. Just forget it and remember anything I went through for you would only make me happy.

I love you so, my darling, and until we can be together again I'll be the happiest gal in this old town. I miss you more than you'll ever believe. I miss you more than I ever believed it was possible to love anyone.

I'm all excited just thinking about you coming home. I'll be real happy now all week. I love you so, my darling.

Be a good little boy and hurry home. I love you. You'll always have all my love always.

Your devoted wife,

Dottie

P.S. Honey, I love you honey. You're so wonderful and such a perfect husband. Wish you were here now, honey. I love you.