Sunday

my Darling,

Could remember whether or not I
wrote to you Friday night. If I did,
I should know where the letter is.
Anyway it probably wouldn't have been
interesting as I've been very
bored because Waddy and I went
to the movies. Saw "Saw." Can't help
thinking of you when the two songs
are shown;
"Singing and "The Jade Mask!"

Oh you sounded so far away
today when you called. Golly, this
morning seemed so long ago. It seems
at least a day away. I mean by
hours. This has been the longest
day.

Good morning. It was wonderful to
Dear [Name],

I feel so restless without your love... I long to hear your voice again.

I'm sorry to have to tell you, but I'm afraid I've lost my job at the store. I love you so much, darling. I just need more time. Just a month from today and we'll be married. Gee.

Oh, honey, I'm glad that you're going to get the wedding ring. How much is yours going to be? What kind are you getting? Be sure that mine will go with my engagement ring. I've always thought that yellow gold was perfect for you. I'll either send you the money or give it to you when I come down - whichever is best for you. So let me know.

God bless you, you're so organized...
and you've got everything so organized and all arranged and everything to you've just Wonderful. I've got millions of things to do but just can't seem to get started. Such luck. But the most important thing anyway. Bought my wedding dress. I hope that you'll like it. Darling. It's more or less ivory satin but not the kind of ivory that looks dingy. I wish I could draw, then I could give you an idea. Oh, well, it will be better if you're completely surprised. I hope you eat well and I please anything.
I think the dress is beautiful—

Of course I'm probably prejudiced—

It has a train, not too long.

Charlotte's definitely coming.

Don't get too double.-

If you can possibly avoid it,

I don't think we can

have more fun all together.

If they can't bring in an

extra bed, three of us can

sleep together.

Oh, honey, is the graduation
dance going to be on Friday?

Can you get Charlotte a date?

I hope that all the fellows

ments and
Don't have their girls down. Do you think that you can? Let's see. What else was there to talk about?

Honestly, honey, my mind is a complete blank. I just can't concentrate on anything. Must be love.

I've been trying to get some words back together. Mom all day. Maybe she's in Brooklyn or something. Wanted to tell her that you called.

See you later. When you called, I was completely surprised. Couldn't...
remembers a damned thing that I
wanted to ask you and still can't.
Besides that my voice is or was
going away. It was very helpful
for a good intelligent conversation.
This will be a great letter.
Oh, I was looking for a
sweater today and came across
some pictures that we took
between Christmas and Thanksgiving.
A girl I used to work with
is the one with Mother and
I. She was from Cleveland and was all alone so I invited her up for dinner.

I lost but it'll all come even sooner. I mean sooner. They're horrible pictures but I can't expect with me in front of the camera.

That was when I used to eat pretzels—my hair slicked out in bangs—

How do you like length

coats? I'm trying to decide whether I do—saw a cute one last Saturday and maybe I'll get it next weekend—
Oh, honey, guess what. Mother gave me a can opener. Now we can eat! It's the kind that I can use, too! Well, at least we can have something to eat. I wish it were 1945. I hope it is. Oh, golly, my darling, I miss you so much. Every day a little more. I miss you more and more.

Well, honey, things just look too good for around here. I have no faith in the future. Honestly, every thing happens to us. I'm almost 111 years old. Two generations passed. Positive but until the letter.
maybe the 17th can't be sure-

I told you in the phone that
two weeks won't go the length
I got my dress oh, I guess I wrote
you that in the letter too. See what
I mean- I'm really in a
test wear to this terrible

It really was an
accident about my buying the
dress. Charlotte and I were
looking for a dress for her to
to wear to the wedding and

and I happened to see this
store where they advertised
bridal dresses all the time-

we went in just to look
and their dresses were all right. Nothing to write about but they were nice. They didn't like me too well. Then she brought out a dress that they used as a window sample. It's smaller than a size 10 and fitted perfectly. So now I'm all happy and all I have to do is pay for it and leave the arm and leg and the dress will be mine.  God bless you, love, Lest
will it be done then in March?

Golly, that dress is probably going to be so hot. It's all satin. Golly, I'll probably die of the heat.

What else did I want to ask you? Something happened to this pen and it's scratching and writing funny. Fine thing.

Pee, honey, what a week I am. There are a million and one things to be done yet. But something always happens. You're really wonderful to be getting everything done so quickly.

Reason I'm not the most efficient
Dear honey, I hope these next few weeks go fast. I love you so and it's been so long since we were together.

That Flight Officer Exam sounds pretty busy and quite odd, to say the least. How they can grade anything like exams is really amazing. Under what the right answers were supposed to be. By the way did you find the Purple Door flag yet? What kind of answers are Flight Officers anyway.
That must have been some test. When do you finish? Do they give you an exam for undisclosed fees? Hope that's on a higher plane—

Isn't it strange that I've always called you Judson. Don't know why. Always did like your name though. Now I call you Jud almost all the time when I talk about you which is always.  

Well, if the paper said it was all right to get married when you could cook, guess it's all right. But, money will they send some one of from the paper.
I don't know how much I could do down there for you when you're hungry. It would be such a waste of time to get married at home. Everything is really much more complicated this way. I still don't know how much more. Of course we really have no argument because it's costing so much and besides: oh, heck, I'm not on any side. I like this way better. Do you think that?
we'll have enough money for me to
work all day when you're flying
and I'd like to work as often as possible. We can worry about
that later, though.

Dear honey, I wish I were flying
so that the time would pass
quickly. It's just change so slowly.
I'm so glad that you have
40 hours in - will have to be
doing a lot of flying from now on to get
those last thirty hours in -

I flew this afternoon, too.

Have you started instruments and night
flying? How is it going? I'll come and see you
at 2 tomorrow. I'll probably write with
Daddy and I am going
to see "Winged Victory" I hope -
How did you like shooting steel? Was it fun. I'd love to learn how to shoot. Maybe I can find a cowboy in Texas. On second thought, maybe you could teach me.

That's my little grounded goose tonight? I can just see you feeling like me when you dust flies.

Every day that we're apart just seems wasted. I hope many happy hours.

Darling, I'll never be able to tell you how much I love you. There are so many different ways, but I guess the only one I ever can think of is I love you and that's not much very expressive.
Dear honey, I'm so glad that you sent me those pictures. I just sat and looked at them for hours. That's one reason it took me so long to write a letter to you. They're wonderful just like you.

I love you so, my darling. Wish I could tell you how much. Heard "If You Are Just a Dream" today.

I miss you so whenever I hear any of the songs that we heard together.

Oh, saw "Together Again". Mara was very good.

Well, I'm late again. I love you so. Hope we won't be apart much longer.

I love you and miss you.
To Dorothy S.

12 Brookside Avenue

Pittsford, N.Y., New York

Dear William Judson Clark,

I hope this letter finds you well. I am writing to let you know that I love you more every day. I miss you terribly and I can't wait to see you again. I will love you all my life.

Always,

Dottie

This letter was written on February 12, 1945, at 9:00 AM in New York, N.Y.