Sunday, March 18, 1945

My Darling husband,

And how are you this fine morning of our anniversary. Here we've almost been married a whole week in three more hours. Golly darling, what a week it's been, too. The first part was wonderful.

Well, I've been kept pretty busy all week but nothing can take your place, honey. Everyone I meet just makes me miss you more because I always think no matter how good a time I could have it would be so much better if you were here. Every- one thinks you're real cute and they're so right.
Guess I shocked Mrs. Mosley by not going to church. Golly, everyone is so religious down here. They're all heads of something in the choir and teach Sunday School.

The girls next door are real cute blondies. Had dinner over there last night. Oh, think worry about my not eating. I'm eating like a little pig. I'll be like a baby elephant by the time you get back. I love Southern food. It's so good.

Today Juliet and Betty Jo asked me for lunch. They treat a meal big meal at lunch-time. Supper's not small by any means. We had hot biscuits last night and I must have eaten ten. They were so good.

Everyone in a while I cannot understand people. When they start talking past but mostly I like their
accents. They have some queer expressions
down here. Are the girls "get tickled" when
something funny. It sure is funny the
different expressions that everyone uses.
The girls next door are awfully
nice. I want me to do something with
them today but since julie insisted
I stay there for lunch I don't know how
Bill do it. That's what always happens.
I get involved in more things, honey. Last
night was another mess. Nothing important
though.

Dad, I'm so lonesome every
night sleeping by myself. That would
sound bad if we weren't married.
But golly, I almost feel as if we aren't
that's the weather down there.
I sure hope it's perfect and that every-
are finished before the 17 days.
It would be awful if you had to stay there longer. That I wish think about.

Going to eat breakfast. Wait a bit.

How do you like Edinburgh? Like "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo?" Everyone says Aix-en is the worst place in the world to be. We certainly are lucky. It's awful how long seventeen days can be. It already seems way over a year.

I'll have to write to everyone soon. Oh, don't forget to send me Nanny's address so that I can write her.

How do you like being a lieutenant now, honey? Still feel as proud? God, I wish you'd get back here so that we could be together.

Did I tell you that some fool maid over at the hotel threw away my box for Mr. O'Leary & Annie? And she also threw away our books. (Together reminded me of the sense of manners). You should have seen me trying to move with all the junk I had. Boy, your Boy bag is really marvelous. We'll really need a foot locker for us. That will help a lot.

If it doesn't take a year to get there...
my darling husband,

Monday

Honey, I'm so mad that I wasn't home when you called last night. I thought that you probably would try but someone said there weren't any telephones except in town and since you were restricted didn't think that you'd be able to. Not sure what time you called. Mrs. M. said about an hour after I'd left. That must have been about six o'clock. About then Doris and Betty got home waiting for Julie to get ready.

I thought about you all day and night. Honey, didn't find out about your calling until this morning.

It's hard to write because I'm trying lying out in the back yard in the sun trying to get a suntan. Probably won't get anything more than sunstroke... need it sure as hell.
Golly, doting. I wish you'd get through that fool course in ten days. That would be marvelous. But it will undoubtedly take or snow or something. How many days do you have to have before they send you back to Craig? You really should get overseas pay. There should be something done about that.

Everything else soon behind—Well, I write some more. I'm too busy for me. Had to go sit on the front porch in the shade. It's nice and cool there.

Let's see, where was I—Oh, yes. I don't suppose there's much chance of you getting back in ten days? Golly, that would be marvelous. I just don't want to think about it.

Last night after the movies we went to see "Murder My Sweet." We went to the hotel. Just on the chance that there might be some mail, right enough. I almost died. There were two letters from you.
What a surprise.
well, things have been happening to me lately. God, I've met more people! Can't remember any of their names, but they were all nice.

Julie has a boy friend named George.

Harvey and a very pretty girl. It's almost a block from light green, conversable of course. Gee, it's cheap. We'll have to get a car, Harvey. Oh, if we go home on your leave, we could get one there. The ration board would give us gas enough to drive back to your next post.

Cars down here are awfully expensive.

Golly, talk about an arm's length. They want the whole bloody body!

You were saying they send a man to get the papers—That included
we since we left Pirkam I haven't seen more than two papers. Haven't the slightest idea how the war is going. Yesterday saw "Blondie" but outside of that I'm worn off them. You are.

I'm very contented here in Selma. Like it a lot and would be awfully happy if you were here. It's really a nice place. Of course the food is supposed to be awful but I didn't think it was so bad.

All the officers say the food in the officer's club is lousy. They bring their lunches. It's a wist. Everyone says you should be able to live off the best, have as long as you pay for your 500s and get leave in time.

You're supposed to fire 3,000 rounds in the 17 days? Golden, darling you'll be there forever at that rate. How many rounds have you fired so far? You'd have to fire 300 rounds a day to get through in
ten days. Guess there's not much chance of that. How long does it take to shoot a hundred?

It sounds like hard work but probably is fun. Gee, I wish you'd come home. Oh, do they go by the number of rounds you have to fire or the number of hours you fly down there? How soon do you think you'll be home? Seventeen days? How's the weather?

Golly, darling, I miss your not coming home at nights and getting up at those irregular hours of the night to get you back to camp on time.

Those pajama tops are going to be worn out soon. You'd better make some if you even want to wear them again.

You've probably gotten my letter by now. You must have since you
called here telling you where I'm staying. Mrs. M. has been real nice to me +
if her daughter-in-law doesn't come we'll probably stay here. I'd rather get the
apartment across the street if possible because we'd have a private bath + we'd
be more alone there.

That H. sure looks sharp on the envelope. I love addressing envelopes now.
writing H. + Mrs. That I like.

Colley darling in another party
minutes we'll have been married eight days.
I still don't think we should count until
you get back because we're not together
& haven't been long enough to make it
this. We'll have to start all over
again.

How are Tom + D.A.? Does Tom still like
Janet? Haven't heard him speak of
her in ages. Say hello to them both
For me -

I'm beginning to have trouble. Meeting people.
They're beginning to conflict. They all want to
do something at the same time. Like tonight.
Supposed to see Julie, Betty, So + Doris +
the girls next door. It's going to be conflicting.

Last night the girls next door were out with two captains - one was from
N.Y. & the other knew Dick Multinomy.
He'd been in China with him. Did you
know Dick? He was reported missing
over Japan territory last June, I think.

It seemed so funny to see someone
who knew where Pelham was. I was
really amazed.

One of the captains - Think his name
was Cook. Instruct the French. Anyway
I had been telling one of the girls that
you could speak a little French or something
so he told the captain. He wanted to know
your name but I wouldn't tell him.
He said they need French instructors. All
you have to do is say one word with a
slight accent & you were it. But I told
him you wouldn't like it & probably wouldn't
speak French anymore. I knew you
probably wouldn't want to be an
instructor because you want to go over
so much. Didn't know what to say but
told him you wouldn't like it. Would you?
I'd love it. But I know you said
want to go over. Of course you really
could do much more as an instructor
than you could as a pilot overseas. Because
as an instructor you'd be able to train
several men to fight or as a pilot you
sees there'd be just you. Oh, well, I
suppose you knew all that. But you
did say you'd like to try it.
I'd like you to be an instructor here now that I know so many people. Besides, I could be with you longer but of course you are the one who counts most about that.

All this is just daydreaming.

But you should be used to the way I ramble on by now.

Colly, darling, I've gotten used to you. You should see me. The Rand of my loops are unreadable but the books are exactly the same. At least I look healthy from the front.

I love you so, Emery. It's so awful to have to be away from you now.

Just think I miss you more and more every day.
What have you been doing? Anything unusual. Wonder how long you’ll be stationed around here, darling. Hope you’re not sick or\
for years—

Gee, honey, does it seem as though we’d been married for eight days to you? It just isn’t fair. It seems as though you’d been away for years— How long do you think you’ll be there? If you’re going to come home early, let me know if possible so that I can wash my hair and look helpful every decent—

Oh, honey, I wish that I were here when you called. Let me know if you have any plans for calling again so that I’ll be here.

Golly, I was so disappointed when I heard about it. Didn’t think you knew where I was yet.

Well, darling, I guess I’d better get ready to go to town to eat.
I love you so much, just more than I'd ever dreamed possible. It's wonderful to be so much in love but horrible to be separated.

Well, darling, be a good little boy and hurry up and finish everything down atagin + come back to me and quick.

You're so wonderful, Kiddo. I love you so much, honey. Being in love with you is the nicest thing that ever happened to me.

Golly, I'm glad we're married.

Oh, are you getting restless? What do you do when you don't fly? Try to catch up on your sleep, honey. I just don't enjoy going to bed anymore. It's terrible.

Golly, I'll be glad when you're back again.

Every minute we're apart seems so long.
There's four girls around here that I met today; they're all going to have babies. The people are awful busy. If you have a dog or a baby they won't want you a room; great isn't it.

Well, darling, I hope you'll back real soon. I miss you so. Write so sweet, darling and I love you. Wish you were here now. Miss your arms & being kissed & you.

It shouldn't be long now, honey, but it will seem like a million years.

I love you & will love you always.

More & more every day.

Your devoted wife -

Dottie

P.S. I love you. My darling husband - I can't believe it. Audly especially when you're so far away! I love you.