my darling husband,

honey, I'm so mad that I wasn't here 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-thirty. About then Doris & Betty go I were waiting for Julie to get ready.

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

It's hard to write because I'm lying out in the back yard in the sun trying to get a suntan. Probably won't get anything more than sunstroke. Lord, it sure is hot.
Golly, darling. I wish you'd get through that post course in ten days. That would be marvelous. But it will undoubtedly rain or snow or something. How many hours 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.

Every once in a while behind a cloud I write some more. Well, it is too hot for me. Had to go sit on the front porch in the shade. It's nice and cool here.

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. Sure enough. I almost died. There were two letters from you.
What a surprise.
well, Harvey has bought all things lately. God, I've been happening to me lately. God, I've met more people! Can't remember any of their names. But they were all nice.

Selma has a boy friend named George.

Harvey made what a car. It's almost a black 'Long Light green,' conversably of course. Gee, it's sharp. We'll have to get a car, Harvey. Oh, if we go home on year leave we could get one there & the station board would give us gas enough to drive back to your next post.

Cars down here are awfully expensive.

Cully talks about an arms a leg. They want the whole body!

You were saying they send out a man to get the papers... That included
We—since we left Plymouth 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 worse off than you are.

I'm very contented here in Italy. 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 officers' club is lousy. They bring their lunches. It's a must. Everyone says you should be able to live off the but,荣幸, as long as you pay for your beer + get back in time.

You're supposed to fire 3,000 rounds in the 17 days? God, 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 here—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 you not coming home at night or getting up at those ungodly hours of the night to get you back to camp on time.

Your pajama tops are going to be worn out soon. You'd better hurry home if you ever 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 -

Ceddy darling in another party
minutes will have been married eight days!
still don't think we should come 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
Jane! Have I 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. I was supposed to see Julie, Betty, Dot, and Doris and the girls next door. It's going to be confusing.

Last night the girls next door were out with two captains—one was from the Air Force, the other knew Dick Mullineaux. 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—instructed 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 know 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 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 as a pilot and
see there'd be just you. Oh, well, I
suppose you know 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.

Golly, darling, I've gotten a sudden. You should see me. The end of my legs are weak and but the breasts are exactly the same. At least I look healthy from the front.

Gay, I love you so, Lovely. It's so awful to have to be away from you now, just. 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 after years.

See, hunny, does it seem as though we'd been married for eight years to you? It just can't be. 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 half-way decent.

Oh, hunny, 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 & hurry up & finish everything down at Tiffin & come back to us real quick.

You're so wonderful, Jack— 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 rested? What do you do when you don't fly? Try to catch up on your sleep, honey, I just couldn'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 and they're all going to have babies. The people are awful nice. If you have a dog or a baby they won't send you a room. Great isn't it?

Well darling, I hope you have back 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.

Yours devoted wife -

Dottie

P.S. I love you, my darling husband - I can't believe it. Boyly especially when you're so far away. I love you.