Dearest Dottie,

How do you like this G.P. weather? I'm getting mighty sick of sitting around, you.
Two days in a row without flying is enough for me.
We're getting snow up here now, more slush than anything. If it ever freezes we won't fly this week. It's sort of hard to land a plane on ice, I hear.

Darling, I'll be seeing you tomorrow night. It seems too good to be true. Gosh I've missed you these past two days. even more than usual. I think of you all the time, how sweet and lovely you are, how happy we'll be after this thing
is over; when we can be together, always. Chuck & only this war could end tomorrow, now, immediately. Well, the harder the struggle, the greater the victory. But I'm not fighting war here. I feel so helpless and unimportant in this war. That's one reason why I've got to go over, and do what little I can. I'm getting damn sick of sitting around, training, training. It seems so unfair to the others, the ones in the stinking fox holes in Europe, the dummies and bomb riddled islands of the Pacific, the terrible cold of the Aleutians & Russia. Well, maybe I won't have to wait too much longer, and I can get over and win the war, for us.

I called Mom last night. She sounded quite happy. I think she's beginning to
See it our way, I know she will, darling. She's not really selfish, she just thinks I'm too young, but that will be fixed quickly, don't worry. If God is willing, I'm going to marry you in March (of course, if you're willing, too.)

Steve and I were talking about Gini, and marriage. He doesn't want to marry her, not yet anyway. She's too childish. He's counting on her growing up while he's in the army, but I'm afraid he's going to be disappointed. There's only one thing that can make a childish girl grow up, and that's a boy. And if I know Gini, there won't
be many boys in her life while Steve is gone.
She sure is a kid though, I even think she believes that the stock bought her.
No kiddin' from what Steve says it sounds pretty pitiful.
Oh, by the way, Steve is coming down Saturday for a date with Woody.
I doubt if we can go to New York, however. He's got $11 and I have about $7, so we'll have to make it easy.
This money situation is really bad.
I'll see you Wednesday, darling, tomorrow, that is, it sounds closer that way. Give my best to your family.
I love you darling, with all my heart.

As ever

[Signature]