Thursday

Dearest Judie-

Just got your letter, honey, and I'm sorry that you haven't gotten any mail from me. I gave it to Daddy to mail and you know how men are about mailing letters. You should get it soon, hon. I'll have this mailed this morning, honey so you should get it by tomorrow noon or shouldn't you.

I've been meaning to ask you. Would you rather have two small letters or one big one? You're going to get spoiled by getting so much mail if I start writing two a day because when I go back to work I probably won't be able to keep it up.

It's December 7th today. Golly, the war has been going on for three years now. Hope it ends before another year.

Honey, everyone keeps calling up and since our engagements been
in the paper trying to get me to have them take our wedding pictures, clean our clothes and next times there.

What a morning for sleeping! Some men have been banging on the raft all morning. I don't have a hangover, they're supposed to be repairing the damage done by the hurricane. They sound more like they're taking it apart than putting it together.

Then I was just getting used to it when Grandmama starts screaming for Rex. I could hear her getting real excited and saying she looked under all the beds he was not in the house anywhere. She'd just gotten out of the house. Well, this happens regularly once a year so I gave up all plans for sleeping and started looking for him. Grandmama was running around like crazy and I tried to calm her down. Well, Rex hadn't disappeared from our abode as
I soon discovered, that he was lying under the stove. Thought we wanted to give him a bath so he wouldn't come out.

What a way to start the morning! So soothing and calming to the nerves.

See these planes sound as though the air show was really going to be something! I can hardly wait to see it. It sounds like crowded there. Honey, it would be super if you didn't fly Friday and got home Friday night. Bobby, it would be marvelous. Would Steve get off then too?

Honey, what do you think you'll really fly? You'd like B-26 wouldn't you? Do they ask you what you'd prefer? I think it's because of the change. Being
Home after working so long. Another thing is that I've been busy all the time with reading anyway. It's another beautiful day darling. I hope you get a lot of playing in today.

Honey, I'm so sorry that you have a cough. I can't imagine how you even caught it. Promise me I was sure you'd given it back on Sunday. Well, since you've had it this long, you might as well keep it. Ok?

Darling I love you so. Tonight is Thursday and you'll be and you'll be going to call. I love to wait to hear your voice. Gee, I miss you loads.

Honey, I won't write much more now so that you'll get this
soon. I love you my darling, you're so sweet and thoughtful.

Honey, I sure hope you can get off Friday night. It will be marvelous to see you for two nights again after last weekend.

Darling, I remembered one of the things I wanted to ask you—will you ever be shipped back to the same place?

My grandmother is jabbering about the Germans are going to bomb New York the last of this month. She's going around talking as though it were an established fact now just a rumor. I hope—

Please write a lot, darling.
I love you so -

All my love,

Dottie

Dorothy S.
8 Brookside Avenue
Pelham 65, New York

To: Hudson Clarke
Sapin 5, Class 45-A
Cadet Detachment
Stewart Field
Newburgh, New York