Tuesday

my darling husband—
so my darling husband had a
hangover, did he? Fine thing you should be
completely miserable all the time going
away from me instead of having a good
time with a bottle—

Golly, darling I've been so damned
tired for the past two days. I'm so restless
at night. This bed is just too big for
one person. Sure wish that you
would hurry home. Honey, know what—
I sorta miss ya—

what a crazy letter that was
from mother. That trip home must have
been wacky. Poor Helen, she must still
be sore & that was an upper she fell
out of. She turned out to be quite a heroine
when the ants came attacking. Never
through that must have been some
hotel. Let's find out the name. I'll be sure
never to stay there, all right old Atlanta-
home of snakes, bedbugs and other insects.

Well, honey, you've been such a good
boy about answering my questions. Remind
me to give you a nice big kiss. Hah, that's
a laugh. Imagine anyone needing to remind
me. That I'd like to see.

Well, the last two days have been
beautiful. But I haven't been outside
much. Been buried in Alice's house helping
her pack.

Glad you found all those cards,
Darling. It's nice to get them a few weeks
later. We'll have to get a wedding book.
And I love you.

Darling, it won't be so long
now. I'd have murdered you if you'd surprised
me by coming home Saturday instead of Sunday. My hair probably would have been dirty and everything. I'd rather be half way decent looking for the first time we were together.

How do you feel about going to the dance Saturday night? I suppose you'd rather not but would you? I'm so damned tired of doing nothing every night. If you'd rather stay home, darling, whatever you say is all right. Someone told their wife they'd be done around 10:30. Dail knew whether that's morning or night. Night I imagine. It would be too nice if it were morning.

I missed the bus tonight, Conny, so I walked home. Sitting about until 6:30 was afraid that you might
call early. Mrs. M. said someone had called but the operator didn't say whether it was long distance or not. I'm dying of curiosity. Hope it wasn't you. You usually never call before seven.

The telephone sure is a wonderful invention. Golly, darling, it's so wonderful to talk to you. That's all that's kept me from going crazy.

See honey, it's awful waiting for you to call. Time goes so slowly. Saturday will just drag terribly. Tomorrow around three, I'll go to the show. I guess that will make that day go quicker. Then there's just Thursday and Friday and then Friday. Saturday - oh, Saturday.
That's one day I'll sure be glad to see.

Darling I'll be so glad to see you again. It seems so long since you left. Whoever thought that all days are the same length, never knew our days. Godly when we're together they just fly but now that we're apart each day takes forever. Science or no science they just sound all the same length, and since when did you get so scientific anyway?

Say now. You're starting in already. When before we were married I told you I couldn't cook so you assured me that was fine that we'd never be eating home anyway and that you didn't care at all.
you're starting to change your mind already.

That's some bargain! I cook you one meal
if you don't like it, you'll tell me but
if you do, I'm sunk. You certainly
make a sided bargain. What kind of
a bargain is that? No, honey, there's
no place where I can cook you a
meal. Mrs. Mosley lets me use
the ice box to keep some things in
but that is as far as it goes.

All you can see in the bed are your
letters. What a mess! Trying to get them
in order to answer all your questions.

Well, honey, you certainly haven't
had much of a chance to find out what kind of a wife I am. But
next time you start complaining about
me cooking or not cooking. I'll remind

you-

you certainly are a wonderful
husband but it's certainly been a long
time since I told you in person-
I'd feel much better about the
whole thing if you were here. But, no
kidding honey. I'm really glad that
we're married. I wouldn't have it
any other way for anything in the
world. Of course I could think of one
improvement on our situation—like you being
here with me—
But honey, you shouldn't take it so
seriously when I gripe about us. I don't
really mean it. Exactl— It really hasn't
gotten me down or anything because I can
still see the funny side of it, thank heavens.
It really is a witty, funny—and when we're
older we'll probably die laughing. Of course
now it isn't quite that humorous but
whenever I stop and think about it, it really
is funny. What a honeymoon. It certainly is different! Nothing we do turns out ordinary.

Well, sailing, when I'm away from you it's just as though I weren't really living. Everything that's fun could be so much more so if you were here. But, it won't be much longer.

Don't know what you're going to do.

I'm starting to get my mail here and you won't be able to read it first. Poor boy.

Maybe if you're real good I'll let you read some of the letters. If you're real good that is.

Last night we went to see "Royal Scandal" & it was a riot. The funniest picture I've seen in a long time. Sally, some of the cracks—what's happening to the RKO office? Oh, that reminds me.

"Tonight and Every Night" is coming. I'll have
to see that. From what you've said it's pretty good.

See, honey, I'm almost as anxious to see our wedding pictures as I am to see you. Hope they're good but I probably won't think so. When do we get the color pictures?

Most of the people I met have been shipped out now. They sure went fast. And they still have the pool here. If I only knew you'd been here a while I'd get an apartment but that's kinda silly.

And I don't like this way you refer to our room as a flat. It's a very nice room in a very nice house. And there are loads of people living in worse ones.
well, anyway, we're alone in our room. Mrs. Mosley never bothers us. I mean we—they're in the back of the house and they're usually there or in the kitchen. Our room will be in the front of the house. This is such a margins house. They just want to be alone here because of the housing shortage to officers' wives or cadet wives.

Most of the people I met we wouldn't be able to go out with. The ones who are left because the instructors can't go out with their students even if they're officers. That's the silliest rule. The army's crazy.

Cliff, one time, was a P-40 Instructor and since West Point is in the middle of the floor, he got mad and had some... well, I'm not sure I think that means...
By the way, how is your hangover? Gone or reoccurring?

Yeah. "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo" sure made Eglin a nice place last night. In the movies they had some Florida bathing beauties. Ahem!

Well, honey, your gymnast must be great. You must have looked mighty silly with one of the targets wrapped around your plane.

If you want me to tell you if we’re going to have a baby right away, honey I will. Why would it mean that we’d have to be separated?

You’re crazy. There are four girls on this block that are having babies +
they've with their husbands. Are you kidding, honey? What would I do with a baby while you was overseas. Dopey, what do you think I'd do with one?

It would keep me from being quite as lonesome. Lord honey, that's me warm.

I'd want me. All the wives who have babies are so thankful because when their husbands go over they have the babies—especially when any thing happens to the husband. Not that anything will ever happen to you.

But really, darling, oh, we can talk about that when you get home.

You reminded me. I'd better wash your pajama tops so they'll
be clean when you get home - I'll do that Saturday morning. Wonder what time you'll be home. I wish I had that phone ever using.

Golly, it hasn't been too bad writing this time because I had so many letters to answer from you. Gee, honey, it's so good to get mail from you.

I haven't been writing too much this week. Just got one of those can't write days. But today I feel like it again as you've noticed.

Got a letter from Billy & Woody.

They're both fine & send their love.

Gee, honey, you don't know how much you mean to me. You're my
whole life, and I just live to be with you -
Honesty, honey, you're just everything I
live for. Golly, darling, I just didn't know
what I'd even do without you - I love you
so, darling. I wish you were here so I
could tell you, hold you close and wipe
in your ears and run my hands through
your hair (when you haven't got that
horrible greasy hair tonic in it) and just sit
and look at you and kiss you - Ah, heaven-

Gee, darling, I do love you so much -

More than I'd ever have believed possible -
Golly, honey, being your wife is just
wonderful. The nicest thing that ever
happened to me - have such a wonderful
husband even from a distance -

This was - what a difference
it's made in our lives - if it wasn't for
the war, though, we'd probably not
be married now - Lord, what an
awful thought.
I can't understand it either, Honey. My husband—maybe after we're an old married couple of a month or so it won't seem more real. We'll have been together 10½ days (I hope by the time we've been married a month. I'll bet that's a record of some kind—what do you think?)

Honey, do you think that cars are as expensive at home? We could buy one and have so much taken out a month to pay for it. But maybe when we get home we'll be able to get one. Maybe we can catch some kid who's going in the Army or something.
Well, you just called. You certainly sounded happy—especially at the end of our conversation. Berry, you sounded just as cheerful as well—skip it.

It sure was good to hear you again, though. But it makes me mad when you complain about my not writing. After all, Jedd—I always write real long letters & if I don't write there's usually a darned good reason. I was so disgusted yesterday that I just couldn't. There was another reason but I'll be damned if I'll explain. You simply say you're busy & that ends it but you get sore at me—

Oh, honey, I love you so much and it's so awful not being with you. I guess it's beginning to really get on my nerves—

Darling, I realize that you want to get over but don't you realize that you're married now & that I
have some interest in the matter. It's all right for you to want to get over it but remember, when you get over you're going to be there for a good long time and don't forget it. It's awfully easy to get there but getting back isn't. You know, honey, you're married now, you've got responsibilities.

Oh, well, there's no use going into that. But of course, course I admire you for wanting to get over. It's going to be soon enough.

Judd... Too soon. That's one reason why I want a baby. When you're gone, he'll be with me.

What did Titch O.A. think of...Betty Jo? Say hello to them both for me. We'll all have to do something together when they get back.

I hate to talk to people over the phone. In a way, you never knew how...
They mean anything. By the way— you didn’t even tell me that you loved me—

I’m going down to see Alice & Cliff. Be back

write them—

Well, just get back. They’re leaving tomorrow. That’s one thing about the Army. You just get to know people then either they leave or you stay.

This exactly feels much like writing after that gay chat we had—

Well, let’s. I’ll write again tomorrow—

Hope that you get home on Saturday early—

I’ll take this out to the Post. You’ll get it quicker. I have to buy some stuff. There

anyway

I love you, darling & miss you so

much—

Your loving wife—

Dorthe