Saturday

My Darling Husband,

Well, here tomorrow will make only a week more to wait for you. The time sure has gone quickly and next week will probably be too soon.

Have you gotten our wedding pictures yet? They should be ready by now. I'm going to try to call the place back around any idea what their name was. Want to see if you had gotten them at the post yesterday, but they said your mail had been sent to Sagin. It's about five. You should get quite a few letters from me. Curious because I've written every day except one. One day I mailed Sunday letter with Monday's, but I hope you got them soon.

Have you heard from Steve? Wonder how he is & where he is - you said
He made it, didn't you? Don't suppose he went to see Woody.

Honey, there's a regulation that says unless officers are on duty 24 hours a day they can't be confined to the post. That would mean that you can live off the post as long as you're back on the line when you're supposed to be.

A girl that I was at with yesterday whose husband has been in three or two years, said her husband was living off the post & he's going through his P-40 transition too. He also said she could go to England with him since they had a car & the only reason the Army said no wives was because of the difficulty in finding somewhere to live.

If she goes to England, Honey, I'll be so mad. Don't see why wives shouldn't.
After all, honey, what difference does it make - Money on the old Army.

Yesterday, Martha (she's the one who married him, has a baby, her husband says she can go to England) & another wife. Dad knew her name. Her husband's a ground officer, PT instructor, and I went to the Post, showed them where to get their passes & everything, then we met the ground officers at the Officers Club. It's real nice there. Gerda says all they heard every two minutes was how much I missed you. They must have gotten mighty sick of it.

Anyway, we had some ice cream. They have real nice ice cream there. And then went home. It helped to make...
the day go faster anyway. Then Julie, Bette, Jo and Doris I went to the movies. Saw "A Song to Remember." Gee, it was marvelous. The music in that was wonderful. You'll have to play Chopin's stuff sometime, honey. It's been so long since I heard you play, darling. Much too long. Ever since that night at Wooly's. As soon as you come back, please play for me - Mr. and Mrs. Morley have a piano. Don't think they'd appreciate it but I certainly would. They're the quietest people except early in the morning when I'm trying to sleep. Then it's just about impossible. But when we have the front room we won't hear anything. And I don't think they'll hear us. We'll move into the front room until you get back because I'd like to spend the first night there with you. More the day you come. That would be kind.
from one unit to the next but when we have to really move it's going to be murder. Can't send anything express because it never gets there. Has your post box been opened yet? Oh, can you get me one, honey? I'm going to need it.

Did I tell you I sent for my radio? Probably won't get there until we're ready to leave but it will be nice and convenient to carry with us. We can ship it to our next post probably if we know where it is. Gee, honey, I miss you so. It seems so awfully long since that Wednesday morning when you left.

Oh, the latest on the fellows over in the Pacific is they fly at least 100 combat hours and spend a year overseas. Last night couldn't get to sleep.
Don't know whether I was thinking too much or what but sure did a lot of thinking. Remind me to tell you about it when you get back. Don't think I'll need any reminding though. You probably wait agree with a few things.

Still like Delmar a lot. It's a nice little town. Not much to do but the people are so nice.

Julie has a date tonight. So Bettie and I are going to do something. Bettie if is such a sweet girl. Like her a lot. She certainly got a dirty deal from a fellow stationed here. Men can be such rats. Recklessly liked her a lot but then after going with her for eight months left Craig went to Bagg and school. I think it was, and then wrote but hasn't heard a word for a month. It was a month last night.

She doesn't date many boys.
It really isn't a nice as it seems for girls who live near Army camp. They may have dates but they know all the fellows have girls back home and that they can't get serious. It must be careful to go out on dates & know no matter how much you like a boy, it's no use. Julie is the type whom it would make any difference to but Bettie's friends.

How is Tom making out without his glasses? Bettie Jo has been worried about that but we decided they might get broken if we mailed them.

You probably won't get this letter until after you're back home. Anyway, it seems Puny waiting knowing you probably won't get it until away.

Well, darling, I've got to get dressed.
Go to town.

I love you so honey, and miss you a thousand times more than I ever did before. Well only a week more, honey, and we'll be together. I love you honey, write more later.

Sunday.

Well, honey I was a little busy and never did get to finish this letter.

Yesterday morning met Alice while I was waiting for the bus and she drove me to town. Then we went shopping and came home. We ate lunch at her house and walked around the rest of the day. Had dinner there and stayed until around 11:30 last night. Was too tired when I got home to write any more.

This morning we had breakfast together and then Alice and Cliff went flying. Boy, honey I sure wish you'd get there 750 hours in so you could take me.
I'm just dying to go. Then we went to the movies - saw "Objective Burma." Molly; it was good. Alice & I aged ten years in that picture - liked it loads though.

They're both read nice & lots of fun.

They're hearing me about getting married all the time. What a hecatomb I take. They battle all day long been married nine months.

Oh, darling today's our anniversary.


Oh, mother called me today. Just about ten minutes ago. It was swell to hear her voice. We talked about the hours. We'll be writing the telephone company if this keeps up -

It was so hard to keep her from asking
about you. She asked if you were here & I changed
the subject real quick. She said to give you
three kisses (Mom, Russ & Grammar) & a long lick. (Ref)
She wants us to stay there when we
get on leave - we got $200 in war bonds
from uncle. Great. Isn't that wonderful.
She wrote a real sweet letter. That was a bloody
nice of her. Mavis mailing them & the letter
down. It's great. She's written me an air
mail special & it's probably on its way to
Pfiff now.
They mailed the radio yesterday - we
should get it just about the time we leave.
Do you think we'll be able to get a car?
We have about 18.75 x about 14. That's about
well over $200.

You just called darling, and it was so
good to hear your voice. Honey, Lord, I
love you so. I'm so glad that you're
coming back on Saturday.

Honey, don't ever worry about it when
I gripe. I never mean it. I was just
kidding in that letter. In fact I think it's a wish.
Don't ever worry. Everyone grizes once in a while
and I just felt like it.

It's thundering now, honey. We'll probably
have a real nice storm. Gee, honey, it was so
good to hear your voice. I love you so. You have
the nicest voice but I'd rather see you
when you're talking.

Boy, honey, we're really going to be in a
sad state when you get back. Lord, it's been a
long time.

I'm dying to see our wedding pictures, honey.
I can imagine how good they are. You always
look adorable but I take the world's worst
picture. What you think is good I probably
won't like at all. None ever likes the one
everyone else does. You said some horrid
pictures you saw were good and I didn't think so
at all. Then same that you said were horrid
I thought were real good. Oh, well, Saturday
I'll be able to see them.
Sally darling, I can hardly wait til Saturday. Gee, it will be wonderful to see you again. Oh, be prepared. I've gained a terrific amount of weight since you left. Because I've been eating like a little pig. This Southern food sure is fattening.

I love you so much, honey. There's a dance Saturday night at the Officer's Club. Will you be home in time for that or would you want to go? We should celebrate definitely but how is up to you. I'm going to go crazy waiting for you Saturday. I'll be a wreck. Hope you get home early, honey. The suspense will be awful.

Oh, no worries about my not writing— and I was only teasing you when I said I'd been having a good time. I have in a way with Alice & Cliff but golly honey when you're away it's impossible.

Learned how to play Gin Rummy.

It's fun. We should get some cards. Hah—I can just see us playing cards.

See, honey, I'll sure be glad to see you again. Wait be long now, see you.
dear. I'm so glad that you're getting home Saturday.

oh, honey. I'm debating about whether to take the Pratt bedroom. The bed squeaks. That reminds me, honey, I want to have a long talk with you. It's real important and one of the reasons for our troubles. In fact, the reason. Don't get worried, it's nothing serious and it's the solution. You should have read those books I did. Me me about the "Ideal Marriage" or something like that. Well, I'll tell you about that when you get home.

oh, what a dream I was having last night. I dreamed I was having a baby today. Gee, it was queer—wait all through the nine months so plainly only I had it two months too early. They were mad at me—what a dream.
Well, honey, want to get some sleep now. If you ever get worried about my gripping again, remember I didn't mean it at all. Just forget it & remember anything I went through for you would only make me happy.

I love you so, fudd darling, and until we can be together again I'll be the happiest gal in this old town. I miss you more than you'll ever know, and I miss you more than I ever believed it was possible to love anyone.

I'm all excited just thinking about you coming home. I'll be real happy now all week. I love you so, my darling.

Be a good little boy and hurry home. I love you. You'll always have all my love, always.

Your devoted wife,

Dotte

P.S. Well, I love you honey. You're so wonderful and such a perfect husband. Wish you were here now, honey. I love you.