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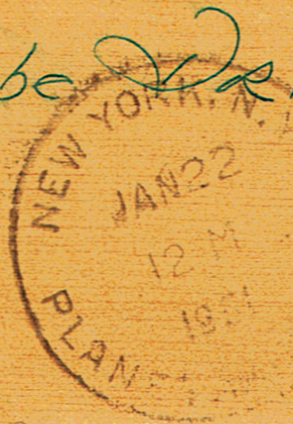


Special Delivery



Dr. E. K. Sanders
V.A. Hospital
2002 Holcombe Drive
Houston
TEXAS

SPECIAL DELIVERY
VIA AIR MAIL



Friday
January 19, 1957

My dearest Sweetheart:

I have received three letters from you since you returned to Houston - You're wonderful!


Morey, I have thought of you most of the time since you left so please don't think I have forgotten you even though I haven't written. Yes, I've been on the "go" every minute, too much in fact. I thought I would scream last nite before my date finally brought me home. The triple dated - had dinner in China Town and then saw the most boring play I have ever seen - The Royal Family - it Ruth Hussey. Half the actors fubbed their lines - Horrible - just horrible!!

My darling - I enjoyed your visit so much - in each time I see you it makes it harder for me to go on without you. I love you so much and nothing anyone says or does seems to make any difference. Maybe I can wait until April to kiss you again but I know I can't wait any longer.

Last Tuesday morning ^(11 AM.) I went to the Met. to see a working rehearsal of Pagliacci. A friend of mine who belongs to the opera guild gave me the ticket. The place was just as crowded as any nite at the opera - mostly women however. I sat through the performance twice it was so fascinating.

She was voted the most attractive girl in the senior class

at Wesleyan. ³ I thought you
might like to know since you
two have at least had a
telephone chat together.

NOTE Oh honey, the strangest
Extra!!! thing has just happened. I
have my dining room table
over by the window and
that is where I've been writing
your letter. For some reason
I stood up for a minute
and when I sat I heard
glass shatter & just a foot
away from me there is a
bullet hole in the window
pane. Luckily we have
double glass windows so it
only went through one pane.
The hole is a little larger
than a pea.  Have pulled
down the metal blind - so

4/7
don't worry. Looked to see
if I could see anyone but
no one insight - Nope - I
don't feel the least bit excited
or hysterical - ha! TIME 9¹⁵ EST.

Later - I notified Mr. Hayes,
in lobby about the above
incident. He came up and
examined the window and
said he would report it.
All is well, Honeyburnie
I'm O.K. in that's all that matters
isn't it?

It's getting late so I'd better
get ready for bed. I hate to
say good nite - so I'll just
say - I love you.

P.S. I was in hopes I love you,
that you would feel
LIFE ANYWHERE would be
INTOLERABLE $\frac{1}{3}$ me. Not only
N.Y.C. - Let me know what you decide about
Pete's offer. I'm for you NOT MATTER WHAT YOU DO Honey
you know that!! I.D.O.

Yours always
Dorinda