

Dorothy Jane Bridgeman  
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Tuesday night  
Feb. 1, 1944

Dear Frank,

I received your letter quite a while ago and was very glad to hear from you. Sorry I hadn't written before, but I just hadn't gotten around to it. We had exams in school last week and I had five to pass so I had to study real hard. I passed all of them, isn't that grand.

I really did enjoy myself that Sunday. I'm glad you did.

I heard from Chuck about a week before I heard from you, and I wrote him back before

before I had exams.

Rachel and I don't go to the Women's every Sunday in fact we never have been before that Sunday.

You asked me how old I am, didn't you? I am sweet sixteen and never been kissed but once.

That was by a real distant cousin of mine. Of course I don't claim  $\frac{1}{4}$ th cousin.

I don't have very much to tell about myself.

I am a Junior in school this year. I have a sister ten years old and a brother thirteen. I am the

oldest of the three. I always  
get the worst end of every-  
thing. After I finish school  
(if the war is still going, which  
I hope it isn't.) I intend  
to be a nurse.

Did you and Chuck go to  
the Womens Club last Sunday?

Guess all have to be  
closing now, write soon.

As ever,  
"Dot"  
G

P.S.

Write and tell me some-  
thing about yourself, before  
you went into service.