24467 Spicer
Hazel Park, Mich.

Dearest Mary,

I was terribly, terribly mad at you and I'm not entirely over it yet. I guess you know what I'm talking about — letter writing —. It would have been grand if you could have come up for the winter or if you'd have entered some hospital near here — they have a nice one in Cleveland.

I know I was out of my head to want to be married now. I realized that after I had mailed your letter, but I was all muddled & mixed up — that three years thing. We'd soon get tired of a 60 existence. It might be fun for awhile but it would soon wear off and we'd have to do so much scrimping and stuff, that we'd fight like cats & dogs. I wouldn't like to live like that and I know you wouldn't either.

I can't figure out tho why you want to take nursing up unless you intend to stick to it. What would three years training be worth if you dropped it after you've finished? I'm not trying to tell you to work after

we are married, that's entirely up to you — I wouldn't mind either way. But if you let it slide, I don't see what good its going to do you, its just three years wasted. That's what I think, what are your views?

I believe I could get time off in Oct if you'd like to have me come (with no danger to my job). I get my vacation X mas. What about that? Would u like our spending X mas together or will your folks be there? I do miss you terribly much, I hope you miss me as much. Its been a year since we've seen each other and we will be engaged one year come Sept 4 — or had you forgotten?

I've been going to Eastwood lots lately, Hal Kemp was there last week and Artie Shaw is there this week. I was out last night. You know he's tops now and I never saw such a crowd in my life as there was on the floor and at the tables. He's really got a band.

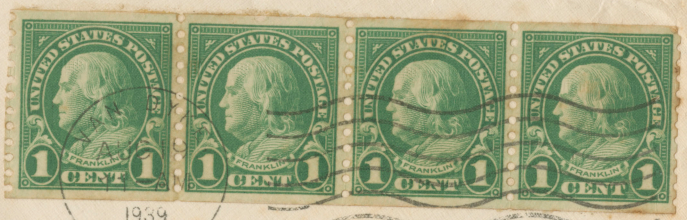
Jim and I turned over in his car two weeks ago last night. It was a down hill curve on a loose gravel road and we slid sideways, went over the embankment and turned over. The car lit on my side, so I was the one who got it.

No bones broken but I was knocked out for 45 min., got a black eye and was bruised up. They treated me for shock at Redford Rec. Hosp. and made me stay for observation. They told me I was high strung and have jittery nerves, so you'd better be very considerate of me or I'm liable to blow up most any time. It's going to be nice to have a nurse for a wife, ha. Private care and no charge — Wow! The car was all smashed in on the right side — it's fixed now and you'd never know it was in an accident.

I hope you like New Orleans and the Hospital. I hope they like you.

Love
Allen

P.S. Don't meet a "Dr. Kildare" — My nerves!



Miss Mary Frances Switzer
4525 Magnolia,
New Orleans,
Louisiana

M.F.S. Wed. Aft.

Dearest Allen,

Did you think that I wasnt going to write you? Well I was afraid that I wasnt going to get a chance to.

26467 Spicer,
Hazel Park, Mich.
Sun. Eve.

My Dearest Mary,

I've wondered what's the matter — just what is the matter anyway? I know you must be busy and tired too, but it seems that you could find every time to consider me and write more often than you do. The last letter I had from you was when you were still in Orlando, and I received a card when you first arrived in New Orleans. Really Mary, I don't think you're really fair —. I work darn hard too, but I have always found time to answer your letters within a week after I received them. This isn't a cheerful note but I'm writing it regardless.

If there is anything the matter or anything that concerns us, why don't you tell me? If you feel that things aren't the same between us, say so. It's better to tell me now than later on. I feel that if you love me, you would write more often — not every two or three weeks. I write often and I've tried to write as I feel. If your letters were

more personal, I could ~~w~~ write more as I really feel. I don't want to appear fault-finding — but your letters (not all of them) are really more friendly letters than letters to a person whom you love.

Don't you see Mary, don't you understand how your failure to write more often, has made me feel? I don't know what to think. If you'd only write more often then I wouldn't have any doubt in my mind, things would be swell. I love you Mary, if you'd reassure me, I'd feel really grand. I'd appreciate, very much, your prompt answer to this letter.

Love
Allen

DETROIT, MICH.
SEP 18
11-PM
1939

BUY U. S. SAVINGS
BONDS
ASK YOUR POSTMASTER

UNITED STATES POSTAGE
THOMAS JEFFERSON
1801-1809
3 CENTS 3

Miss Mary Frances Switzer
4525 Magnolia,
New Orleans,
La.

L. Galer
26467 Spicer
Hazel Park,
Mich.

Bx. 1134 - AR3

Hazel Park, Mich.

Thurs. Eve.

My Dearest Mary,

I don't know exactly how to begin. I bawled you out very properly, and now it seems you aren't at fault as I thought you were. Address your letters to the above address. The other is our house and street number, apparently they don't reach here as they should. How did you address the letter that got lost? I was very mad at you, I didn't know what to think. Did you get my letter wherein I mentioned my accident? I wrote you that letter, then a card, and then the last letter you received.

Let's make an agreement right now Mary, you answer my letters promptly, and I'll answer yours promptly — is it agreed? This is the first I've heard from you in over a month, that's a long time, isn't it? Too long when the persons concerned are in love with each other —.

I'm still at the B lumber Co. Do you like your work? How are you progressing? What do you do — in your time off too? I'll bet you do get lonesome. Do you go to any shows or dances? I'm a full fledged Jitterbug now. I have

gobs of fun. I make up my own steps and dance them more than I do the routine ones. I won first out at Lake Pleasant Casino two weeks ago and first at the San Diego last Sat. nite. I met some wealthy kids there last Sat. and they invited me down to the Book Casino for this Sat. I'm really excited.

I love to dance and I'm planning on a lot of it this winter. I've found several new places that are really swell, all of the younger crowd go there.

When is the Mardi Gras? Dec.? I can come then, but I can't come in Oct. as I wanted too. I've met some very nice girls lately and took them out dancing and such, but I'd rather be out with you. You are still the brightest star to me and you always will be. I love you — only you. I wish so much you were here that I sit around and mope a lot, true words Mary. I hate to think of three long years when they could mean so much to us. Just remember, all of my thoughts are "Especially for You". —

My Love
Allen

DETROIT, MICH.
SEP 29
10-PM
1939

Miss Mary Frances Switzer
2700 Napolean Ave.,
New Orleans,
La.

A. Galer
Box 1134-AR3
Hazel Park,
Mich.