

LOVE LETTERS TO MY FATHER

(1930-1931)



September 21, 1930

Dear Johnnie, ole pal!

How's everything working out for you? Louisiana Tech is a knockout, especially for someone as dumb and crazy as I am!

I saw Byron the other day, and when I told him you were coming to Ruston, he said "Oh Boy! Won't we have some fun then!"

Well, I'll be signing off and you be a good little boy.

Love, Paige

December 29, 1930

Johnny Dear,

How's the ole boy doing today? As for me I'm as mean as ever. Oh Baby! You should have come in the house with me last night. My Dad and Bud had a half gallon of Red Whiskey on the table, and they were drinking and swapping lies! — Boy and did I join them. O! gee but I surely did. Honey, Mother told me about these boys passing by in a car. She said they went up the road and turned around and then came back blowing the horn all the time. They passed by the house two or three times! Of course, I made out like I didn't know who it was!

Do you love me? NO ? NO? NO? But I will always love you even if you don't give a MAD (d a m) about me!

Yours Forever, Mildred (your Baby)

January 5, 1931

Johnny Dearest,

Was indeed glad to get your letter, but it wasn't half like getting to BE WITH YOU! Did you see me in town Saturday? I saw you twice, but I have no idea if you saw me — I was talking to Delton both times I saw you. We were standing on the sidewalk talking about YOU and who should appear but JOHNNY himself! Delton said, "Speak of the Devil and his imps will appear!" I saw Leo at the ball game Friday night and he wouldn't hardly speak to me, reckon he got all hot and bothered 'cause I wouldn't give him a date that evening. But why should I worry about him, 'cause I was with ole Johnny!

Yours Always, Audie Mae

May 26, 1931

Hello Baby!

Shocks and blows, I got the mail today and saw I had a letter from Ole Johnny! Well dear, I'm sorry you are oh so tired of staying at your parents' home. If I had some way, I'd come to carry you away somewhere. It is very nice of you to be a good little Mother's Boy though. I've also turned out to be my mother's little Baby, so I guess I'll be back in the cradle soon.

Johnny, you know you can't say that I didn't put forth any effort toward going with you the other night, 'cause I surely did. I guess I am supposed to always get the blame for everything! While I don't feel that way about things every time, I'll take my part of the blame for anything I am interested in.

Do you have any snapshots of yourself? If so send me just one so I can look at it and wonder, why I can't see the real you. When you are finally gone from me, I can look at your picture and wish I could again be with the only one I've really loved. I know you think I'm crazy, but God made me this way and I can't help it. Ha! Sure enough I really want a picture of you. Please don't say "I don't have any."

Dear, I don't know anything else to write about, only that our community is increasing. We've had 7 new babies in our little community in the last two nights. We're gonna need Red Cross help if this keeps up. Ha!

I will now go to bed hoping that you love me; but I know you don't.

Love Always, Mildred

June 20, 1931

My Darling Johnny,

I am alright, but still lonesome and blue. Got your letter Wednesday and you can't imagine how thrilled I was when I saw a letter from you! I told my Mother I thought God had forgotten me, but with your letter I now know that God knows I am alive.

Dear, please write me often 'cause you can't imagine how blue I am just to think how long it will be until I see you again. I nearly pass out when I think about you! Gee!! Do you think about me too? Hope so. Be a sweet boy and don't do anything I wouldn't do! Ha! Ha! Write real soon and often.

Yours, Billie Sue

June 29, 1931

Dearest Johnny,

Received your sweet letter today –was so glad to know you arrived at the Army Camp OK. So you are a soldier now are you? I know you are REALLY cute in your uniform!

Johnny ole dear, you must write me all about yourself while at camp. I am always ready and anxious to read your letters. Answer with a long letter soon!

My Love, Henrietta

August 2, 1931

Dearest Johnnie,

I wonder what you are doing this lovely Sunday morning? As far as myself, I am staying in bed. I had rather hear from you than anyone I know. So please don't wait so long to answer, Johnnie.

The picture of me that I am sending is not so good. I don't know why I look so mean in pictures! But I promised you a good one, so I will go to the studio right away to have some made. You shall have the first!

With Love, Georgia