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Hattie Meyers Junkin Papers - WACO History: The Human Investment in Waco Aircraft

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perfect as it was, the happiness that was ours, we prayed that we could always love each other as dearly as then, and hoped that we were not too happy to have it last, that if one of us should die, the other could not go on living, and we played remembers of all the four years of marriage and teased about the "remembers" we would have when we were old and gray, with this night one of those sweetest to remember. New York skyline looked so beautiful as we approached it, just as if we were coming in from Europe. George said, "some day, Buddie would probably fly us across Europe." The Weaver boys sublet Mary Nash's apartment while Mary Nash was in Chicago. Everyone wanted some home cooked food, so I got busy. Waa-ko! Home cooking again! In this way we saved much of our "spending account", so the boys and some clothes made. No, Phil did, George still thought more than one suit an extravagance. One evening, Phil brought home Spumoni, from one of the L.I. ice cream dealers. We had eaten a heavy dinner so we couldn't do justice to this rich dessert. The West Indian elevator boys, had been extra helpful with Buddie so we gave one of the boys over half of the mould. Soon came a knock at the door, and one of the elevator boys, with a grin from ear to ear, bent himself double, the plate extended

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New York skyline looked so beautiful as we approached it, just as if we were coming in from Europe. George said, "some day, Buddie would probably fly us across to Europe." The Weaver boys sublet Mary Nash's apartment while Mary Nash was in Chicago. Everyone wanted some home cooked food, so I got busy. Waa-ko! Home cooking again! In this way we saved much of our "spending account", so the boys had some clothes made. No, Phil did, George still thought more than one suit an extravagance. One evening, Phil brought home some Spumoni, from one of the L.I. ice cream dealers. We had eaten a heavy dinner so we couldn't do justice to this rich dessert. The West Indian elevator boys, had been extra helpful with Buddie so we gave one of the boys over half of the mould. Soon came a knock at the door, and one of the elevator boys, with a grin from ear to ear, bent himself double, the plate extended

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