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Anacostia Community Museum Archives

Letter to Bobbie from Blanche, July 29, 1944

Extracted on Apr-19-2024 10:02:29

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left. I'm glad you didn't kiss me at the station because I was trying all I knew how to hold the tears back and if you had I couldn't have done it.

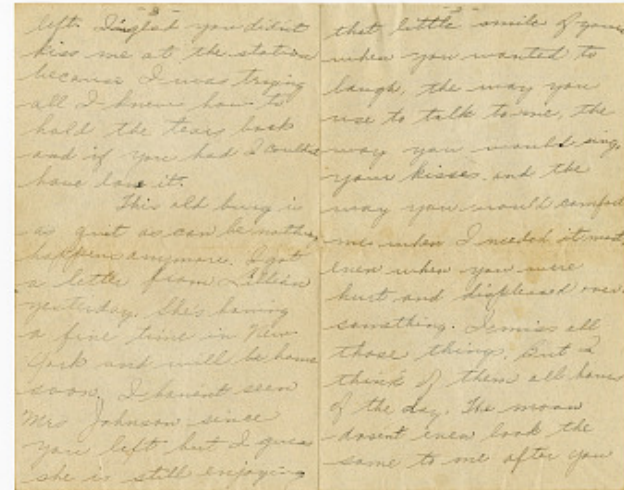
This old being is as quit as can be nothing happens anymore. I got a letter from Lillian yesterday. She's having a fine time in New York and will be home soon. I haven't seen Mrs. Johnson since you left but I guess she is still enjoying

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that little smile of yours when you wanted to laugh, the way you use to talk to me, the way you would sing, your kisses and the way you would comfort me when I needed it most, even when you were hurt and displeased over something. I miss all those things. But I think of them all hours of the day. The moon

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