
Bette J. Barto correspondence

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10-30-1964

1964-10-30, Bette to Parents

Bette J. Barto

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Subject Terms

Women and the military, Women and war, United States -- Air Force, United States -- Army -- Air Forces, Photographs, Armed Forces -- Correspondence, Correspondence -- Vietnam War -- 1961-1975, Christmas

Summary

This collection contains 139 correspondence from Maj. Bette J. Barto, USAFE to her parents while serving as a nurse during the late 1950s and 1960s. Also included are three photographs, one special orders document, and one marriage license. In several cases, Bette refers to her parents as "Lizzie" and "Hugh Elmer," or simply "Elmer." Three letters from 1961 or 1962 are undated and placed in a separate folder.

Keywords

1964-10-30

Identifier

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SEYMOUR JOHNSON AIR FORCE BASE
Goldboro, North Carolina

Friday 0600
30 Oct. 64

Dear Mom and Daddy,

This will be a short one as I have to get ready for work pretty soon.

Ray was able to stay only 24 hours for our Anniversary but that was better than no time at all. He got here 10 minutes before I got home. Gues.

Gene and I had been up at 5^{am} sitting the table, manning a standing rib roast and getting the bed linens changed. So naturally the base alert siren went off and I had to drop everything and call my nurses. I got to work at 0545 and stayed til 4^{30pm}. I got the house finished up during my lunch time.

I had ordered a little center-piece flower arrangement for the table. I used your all white table cloth, silver caddles, & white twisted candles, my good grey & white china, & silver. The center-piece was fall colors, mostly yellow & rust-colored chrysanthemums (the little ones that look like daisies)

He had the² roast, creamed potatoes
tossed salad with Roquefort chunks
in mayonnaise and green pie
made by one of my L.P.M.'s - as a
gift to Ray. It was the best and most
fattening - pie I've ever eaten. Ray
loves greens so he enjoyed it
too.

I gave him a pretty transistor
radio with AM, FM - short wave bands.
He both wanted one for camping
because our tiny one wouldn't work
it after a few hours & a few miles
from the stations. This one picks
up miles & miles from nothing. It
was in a protective black leather
case too. He took it with him like
a little boy. I also thought it would
be nice on these 30y's when he's stuck
in a motel or apartment with nothing.
So I think my gift was a success.
He was afraid to try to buy me a
dress; so he gave me a \$600 per diem
paper that we will collect when
he comes home. I reckon I can get
a Christmas party dress for that!

Well, I'd best get on the stick or
I'll be pushed to get my report ready
for the commander at 0730. Gent's
taking a nap by me - one of the
dozens he will take before I get home
this pm.

We have about 30 days more without
Ray, so I best get at it to help it
go by. I have been unable to do
any more shopping yet - but I will.
More later, Love, Betty
Cent.