



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Friday
1600

Dearest Dottie,

Well, at last it's Friday, and by the time you get this it will be Monday, and I'll be starting a new week of about a dozen instead of the usual seven days.

It's worse being so close to you, and not being able to see you. So near and yet so far. And the time we do have together is so damned short.

There's nothing much I can tell you, because I'll probably tell you everything I did this week on Saturday. But I have been busy, at least the first part of the week, and

I must say I've been pretty
good about writing. I didn't
write last night because
Steve and myself got to
talking to some WACs over
at the P.X. after I called
you, and it was ten
before I knew it. It
was swell talking to you
hon, you sounded like you had
a cold, and that's not good.
Oh, by the way my chapped
lips are better, temporarily.
It must be the cold weather
in New York, (it says here).

Well hon, I'm C.O. today.
I've got to go get the mail.
Hope there's a letter for me.
I love you and still miss
you. Give my best to
your family.

As ever
Ludd

4/C Judson Clark
Squad 5 Class 45-A
Cadet Detachment
Stewart Field, N.Y.



Miss Dorothy Dix
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Pelham, 65
New York