



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Friday
1830

Dearest Pottie,

Boy, here's one thing about the army, it sure feeds you well. We just had our Thanks-giving dinner here. What a meal. They even had table clothes on the tables. I ate so much I can hardly move.

Gosh honey, I miss you. I hated to leave you yesterday you looked so swell. And what's more important you looked so happy. Darling I love you as much as I love to fly, and coming from me. That's an awful lot. You'll never know how much sweetheart, I want to spend the rest of my life showing you, though. Maybe, in about 50 years, you'll know, but until then, you'll

have to take my word for
it.

I'm glad everything turned
out O.K. I was a little worried,
about Mom. But I knew she'd
understand. If she had said
no I'd of married you any~~how~~,
but it's better as it is. Now
you can have the wedding that
you've always wanted, that you
deserve, my darling. You deserve
the best of everything and
you're going to have it if
I have anything to say about it.

Well however, I'm going to
call you ~~thru~~ now, so I'll
sign off.

Give my love to your
mother. She's really marvelous.

I love you, Darling, and
still miss you beyond words.

As ever

Judd