



STEWART FIELD  
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Sunday  
2130

Dearest Dottie,

Just as I sat down here,  
I thought to myself, "If I  
could only write her and  
tell her how much I love her."

You know darling, that's a  
hard job. It's funny, I  
know I love you so much, but  
I can't find words that are  
worthy of describing my  
feeling toward you.

Of course there's the usual,  
"You're beautiful, sweet, sincere,  
and very lovable," but you know  
all that. I want to tell you  
something different, but the  
words aren't there.

You looked so wonderful today  
darling, you ought to stand  
up until six every morning.

it's very ~~becoming~~.

Today was how I'll always think of and remember you. As "Little Dottie" - baggy sweater (damn it), skirt, saddle shoes, and hobby socks. On the way you say "now, be good,"; Or the way you sound over the telephone when you've just gotten out of bed.

Darling I wish I could tell you how much I love you.

Just remember: You have all my love, all my life.

Good night sweetheart -

Ludd