



U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Sunday
1930

Dear Mom,

How are you feeling,
honey? Better I hope. You
better get well quick, angel,
I miss your letters.

This weekend was
another one of those
boring dull times. I
went into town with Ed
Conway, one of my room-
mates. He's a swell guy,
from Cleveland, Ohio. We
had a couple of drinks
and saw a comedy movie.
I saved money anyhow.

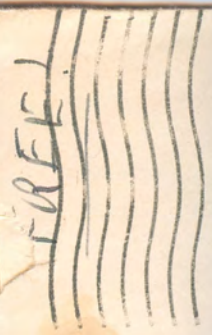
Today I saw "a Guy
Named Joe" again, I enjoyed
it as much the second
time. Man, that makes

P.S. - Enclosed is some stuff for my S.B. (not son of a bitch, ei Her)

me really realize that
I've got to make it,
I've just got to, honey.
As you know I finish
Tuesday, and then have guard
duty that night, oh well!
I have open post Friday
night, and Saturday and
Sunday.

How's Judy, what's the
matter with her car? Nothing
serious is it? What's she
doing, putting me back
for not writing? Ask
her to write, I enjoy
hearing from her.

You write too darling,
when you feel well enough,
and get those grapes ripe
quick honey. I love you
beyond words, my darling,
your everloving son, Leslie



alc Judson Clark
Sect 4, 5, 6
Flight 1 F.F.O.F.S.(P)
Mutwell Field, Ala.