



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Thursday
2100

Dearest Dottie,

Hello again, I just finished talking to you. It was so good to hear your voice again, hon. It's only been four days, but it seems like four years since I saw you last. Gee whiz, I can't understand it—I took physics, geometry, & trig in school, and all practical theories say that a minute is a minute, an hour an hour, a week a week, but why are they so ~~unlike~~ different on Saturdays and Sundays? Maybe you have something to do with it. I guess you've that certain little corollary that is the exception to every rule. Ah yes, my little corollary—romantic ain't it? Gosh I love you.

There goes that song, "It
Could happen to you," sounds like
Gravel Gentie singing it, but
it's still nice. I don't know
why it reminds me of you,
we must have heard it somewhere.

It was that weekend we
went to the Rodeo, the 21st
the ~~night~~ you told me you loved
me. I was riding back to
the Field in a taxi when I heard
it, and immediately I thought
of you, (for a change).

Speaking of that, we
were having a squadron
meeting today at the flight
line, and there was I,
listening to the major's every
word, gapin' out the window
like a lovesick dove.

Noticing how engrossed I
was (in you) he gently asks
me what the hell am I
thinking about. "The weather, sir."
"Oh the weather, well Mr. Clank,
maybe you can tell me
what the visibility is." ~~is~~



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"Visibility? On the visibility, —
about six miles." (Humm,
that name again.) How was
I supposed to know there
was a fog outside, I thought
it was me, I'm in a fog all
the time lately. Very embarrassing.
Woman, you've drivin' me
crazy! But I love you, I guess.

I'm glad you told your
father, Dottie. I'll have to
talk to him sometime. One
of these "man-to-man" jobs,
you know? Maybe I can
change his mind for him.

Well hon, it's quarter of
ten I've got to go now.

Give my best to your
family. I'll see you the
day after tomorrow, it sounds
shorter when you say it that

way. I love you and
miss you darling.

As ever

Ludd
(J)

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Free!

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