



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Tuesday
1945

Dearest Dottie,

Well honey, I passed
my 40 hour check. It
wasn't tough. A few stalls,
some aerobatics, a spin
and a couple of landings.
I had it with a major.
He's a swell egg, I guess
that helped.

That's the good news. Now
comes the bad news.

Remember I told you
that they didn't want me
to go home Saturday. They
wanted me to stay in the
hospital? Well now they're
trying to claim that they
didn't release me from the
dump, and they've slapped
a wing Board on me.

Don't let the wing name save

you know. You see for any
demerits awarded over six in
number you have to meet a
Wing Board. It's nothing
serious, the only thing is I
might be restricted next
weekend, it depends on how
many demerits I'll get at
the board tomorrow. It will
be at least seven, and
that's one tour (you walk
a tour for ~~at~~ ^{every} gig over
six that you get). And this
morning I got gigged for
a dusty floor, that's two
gigs totaling three tours.
One more gig and I can't
get out Saturday night,
since I can only walk three
off Saturday and can't leave
the post til all are walked off.

Aw honey, I've got to
see you next weekend.
It's bad enough going from
weekend to weekend, but
for two weeks, I can't see
it.



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Gee I love you so, darling.
That letter you wrote Sunday
was so sweet. I know you've
then only girl I ever loved
or ever will. I didn't think
it could happen to me, but
it has, and it's marvelous,
Dottie.

And don't worry, darling.
Everything is going to be all
right. I said I was going
to marry you in March,
and by God, I'll marry you
in March, and nothing or
no one will stop me.

Don't worry about Mom.
You see how, she and I are
~~have~~ much closer than the
average mother and son,
what with Dad dead, and
stuff. She doesn't want
me to marry in March, it's

true, but she would never stand in the way of our happiness, darling, I know her too well.

So don't worry, sweetheart, everything will be O.K.

Oh, and another thing. Maybe Nanny doesn't want me to marry you in March, that makes no difference to me, but I know that Bobby does, no matter what she says. She understands the way we feel about it.

And as for me, I know what I'm doing. I'd marry you tomorrow if there wasn't a war on. The only affect the war had on us was bringing us together.

Marriage has been against my principles ever since I've been old enough to think about it. So when I ask you to marry me, after all these years of conscientious objections, don't you think



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That I really mean it?
I do darling, I mean
everything I ever say to
do, this is too big a step
to take just because
"everybody's doing it."
I was never much of a
conventionalist anyhow.
(With my reputation ~~how~~ could
I be).

All I know is that I
love you darling like I never
loved anyone before. You're
her, now, that certain girl
in every guy's life, I
just never expected to
find you so soon, that's all.

Now, let's announce the
engagement as soon as we
can. I want everybody
to know that I'm the luckiest

guy in the world. If it's
O.K. with you we can announce
it as soon as I can
get a ring, hon.

Well hon, I've got to
write mom tonight, I promised
her I would.

I'll call you Thursday
night hon, and let you
know about this weekend.
Gigg, stay 'way from
ma do'!

I love you darling
and kinda miss you, a
little too, just a little,
(ain I kiddin')

Goodnight sweetheart,
I love you—

Ask ever

Will