



STEWART FIELD  
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Monday  
1600

Dearest Dottie,

Did you get home O.K.,  
hon? I hope you made the  
train all right. Gosh I  
hated for you to leave Sunday  
night, I wish we could have  
sat and talked all night.

I'll be home Wednesday night,  
hon, and I have until 9 o'clock  
Thursday, that means I can  
catch the 6:35 from New York.

I can see you Wednesday  
night, but on Thursday I  
think I'd better stay home  
with the family for a change.

I wrote Mom this morning  
(we didn't fly - for). I told  
her that we still felt the same  
about it. We're going to get  
this settled once and for all  
Wednesday night. I'm going to

get Mom is a nice  
quiet bar and start talkin'.  
I know she'll say it's o.k.,  
especially with a few Old  
Fashion's under her belt.

But what about your Mother  
now, honey? Are you sure she  
still feels the same? Aven't  
parents a nuisance? Aosh  
weren't they young once?

Honey, I love you so much.  
You looked terrific Sunday.  
When I'm with you I just can't  
take my eyes off you, darling.  
When you're near me I can't  
talk or think straight. You're  
more powerful than a quart of  
Haig + Haig, pinch bottle at that!

This will have to be cut  
short darling, I've got alot of work to  
do. I'll count every minute we're  
apart until Wednesday night. I  
miss you so much, gosh it's awful.

I love you darling you'll never  
know how much. Give my best  
to your family.  
all my love - John