



STEWART FIELD  
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Friday  
1830

Dearest Pottie,

Boy, here's one thing about the army, it sure feeds you well. We just had our Thanks-giving dinner here. What a meal. They even had table clothes on the tables. I ate so much I can hardly move.

Gosh honey, I miss you. I hated to leave you yesterday you looked so swell. And what's more important you looked so happy. Darling I love you as much as I love to fly, and coming from me. That's an awful lot. You'll never know how much sweetheart, I want to spend the rest of my life showing you, though. Maybe, in about 50 years, you'll know, but until then, you'll

have to take my word for  
it.

I'm glad everything turned  
out O.K. I was a little worried,  
about Mom. But I knew she'd  
understand. If she had said  
no I'd of married you any~~how~~,  
but it's better as it is. Now  
you can have the wedding that  
you've always wanted, that you  
deserve, my darling. You deserve  
the best of everything and  
you're going to have it if  
I have anything to say about it.

Well however, I'm going to  
call you ~~thru~~ now, so I'll  
sign off.

Give my love to your  
mother. She's really marvelous.

I love you, Darling, and  
still miss you beyond words.

As ever

Judd