



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Tuesday
1930

Dearest Dottie,

Gosh hon, I wish you
were here to keep me warm.

There's no heat in this damned
barracks and I'm freezing to

death, I must be forty below
outside, and about fifty

below in here. There's something
wrong with the hairy furnace.

I guess I'll just have to go
down and fix it, or should I?

Sorry I didn't write
last night, hon, but I planned
to after the show, and it
wasn't over until after taps.

As you know I saw "Thirty
Seconds Over Tokyo" it was

wonderful. You ought to see
it hon, it seemed to have

alot to do with us, anyway,

only I hope we have a happier
ending than that.

The weather has been
looser today, it's been
snowing off and on all
day, and cold as hell.
I didn't fly today, but
got in two hours of Solo
formation yesterday

How can I talk about
the weather when I'm writing
to you? Gosh I love you
Darling if I could only
tell or show you how much.
Frank Sinatra is singing
"Night & Day" now. Gosh I
wish you were here, I'm cold,
and very lonely. Just like
Frankie says, how I think
of you Day and Night.
The time we're apart seems
like an eternity to me. I
just can't seem to see
enough of you. You're so
wonderful to be with. Every
weekend I seem to find
something new about you that
makes me love you even more
than before. You're just too



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marvelous, darling. Too wonderful,
too glamorous, and that old
standby - amorous; to be true.
Humm - that line sound familiar
to me, but no matter who
I stole it from it's the truth; -
the way I feel about you
darling, - I love you. That's
the easiest way to explain it I
guess.

What do you want to do
this weekend, darling? Would
you like to go to the Mendocino
again? Freddie Slack is there.

He's pretty good, do you
like him, hon? If you want
to go, could you call for
reservations for four? Steve
is coming down for Saturday
night, but he's going back
to the Field Sunday morning
I think. I can talk to you.

Thursday about it sweetheart.

There's some loosey woman
monger around here sayin'
that we're going to fly this
weekend. Maybe we'll have to,
gosh I hope not, we've got
such little time left, darling:
but you can't argue with
the Army. Pray for good

weather this week. I'm going
to predict snow every night
so it will be clear all week.

So my darling, until I
see you again, remember that
I love you very much and think
of you constantly. Angel; - you're
the only girl I ever really loved
and will always love.

So have

All my love -

Field