



STEWART FIELD
NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Tuesday
1900

Dearest Dottie,

I don't have much time to write tonight, darling. We're in the middle of clearing the post. Signing papers, turning in equipment, etc. It looks like I might get off Friday night.

There's no news as to the delay en route yet. I'll let you know as soon as anything definite occurs.

We've got about eight inches of snow up here now, so I didn't fly today since the field wasn't cleared. It should be clear tomorrow, however.

Did you see that beautiful new
moon outside, hon? It's
very beautiful out tonight,
with that luscious moon and
the snow on the ground,
what a night to fly.

Well hon, I've got to go
now for a while. I love
you my darling, will try
to write more later - I love you -

2150

God, you'd think I was
going to China instead of
just somewhere South. I never
saw so much junk to
sign and get rid of. It's
almost tops, darling so I'll have
to cut it short. I love you, angel,
with all my heart. Take care
of your sweet self my darling,
I love you -

All my Love
Fred