



HOTEL NEWBURGH

NEWBURGH, NEW YORK

Saturday

Dearest Sudson,

bee, honey, just got back to
the hotel and I miss you
so darned much. Why do
the hours that we're together
go so darned fast and
the ones when we're separated
go so awfully slowly?
It just ain't fair.

There's a soldier in the
room across the court and
he's writing too. Probably to

his wife. Gee, why couldn't we
be married now! It's so silly
to wait and waste all this
time. Just think we could
be together three more
months if we were married
at Christmas.

Ruth just asked me to come
over to her house for dinner
but I said you'd probably
be off by that time.

Well, my darling I love
you very much. I'll
write more tomorrow morning.
I don't think that the
telegraph will stretch over
to the bed. Oh, heck! I'll



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hour and answer the
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Well, honey, I wish that
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together instead of me being
here & you being in the
old barracks. It's disgusting,
that's what it is - downright
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Honey. I love you so much
Please write whenever you
can because your letters
are so marvelous + I love
you so much -

Goodnite now my darling
I love you forever + always

Another thing. I refuse to
have people calling you
William - I absolutely will
stand for it!!!! (just to
use up space).

I love you -



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Sunday

Dearest Judson,

Golly, honey, it's getting so
late - woody is lying in bed
now sleeping or rather trying
to catch up on some sleep.

I hope that you didn't
get lost, hon.

wish that you'd call.

It does seem such a waste
of time for you to be so
near and yet so far - wonder
where you are now, honey
Hope that you're back at

Stewart

what a life we had. weather,
weather!

Gee, honey, it was so nice to
hear your voice this morning
even though it was at that
ungodly hour. By the way,
what time was it? I didn't
open my eyes and besides
it was too dark to see
anything then.

After you called, I went
back to sleep and then a
few hours later Woody came
& woke me up.

Gee I love you so honey.
Wish you'd get back to camp
& call.