



Saturday
2200

My Darling

Well baby, I made it to
Savannah, but missed my
connection to Thomasville, so

Tom + I are going to try
to hitchhike to Moultrie.

I have thought of you
constantly my darling. It's
terrible to be away from you
and it's only been about 24
long hours.

The trip down was rough.
The train was jammed as
usual, but I hustled a seat.
I'm sorry I couldn't write
you, but it was impossible.
I had no stationery and
there wasn't room to turn around.

I'll have to stop now, we want to get going as soon as possible. If you want to write you can address my mail to me, class 45A, Spence Field, Macon, Ga.

I'm counting every day, every minute, we're apart my darling. I miss you so much, and love you with all my heart.

Until I can write again how, take care of yourself and let me know how your folks are darling.

Give my best to everyone darling. No matter how far apart we are angel, we will always be together in my heart + memories, - always

I love you -

As Ever

L. J. Judd

FROM W. Johnson Clark
Squad 5 Class 45A Cadet Dept
Spence Field, Macon, Ga.
En Route



Miss Dorothy Six
& Brookside Ave.
Pelham, Ga
New York