I guess by now, darling, you've had your turn, and how do you feel now? I hope you're taking care of yourself and staying in the hospital until you're completely ok.

I miss you, darling. This past week has been so wonderful, I'll never forget it, darling. In fact, I'll remember every hour we've been together these past three months. They were wonderful, darling, and you'll never know what they've meant to me. I love you so. I wish it was a week ago today.
now and then this joker would fall asleep. Your luck was with me that trip angel.

From that time we caught a bus and went home about 10:30 this morning. I had a nice sleep. This place is really a 2nd dump. From the dope I've gotten so far, how the Air Force officers aren't so bad but the instructors and other flight line officers are really chicken.

The washouts here are high, about 50%, and about half of the lucky ones that do get through are flight officers. But maybe I'm just spoiled because of Stewart Field. (I say that with a glamorous name in deep reverence.)

I didn't drink any of the scotch on the way down, there wasn't a club on a dining car in our section of the train, and Bill said it was too weekend in town.

Today I had my first meal since Friday afternoon. We only had about five hours sleep too, so I'm going to hit the sack until one, when the ground started in, already.

I love you my darling, and miss you so much. So until I see you again in ten long weeks, keep that wonderful smile on your face, and remember, I'll be thinking of you always.

I love you as ever.
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