



UNITED STATES  
ARMY AIR FORCES

Monday  
1830

My Darling,

This place is getting better every day. Reveille was at seven this morning instead of the usual six, but that won't last long when we start flying.

Today we had sort of a physical exam to clear <sup>us</sup> ~~for~~ for flying; height, weight, and other stuff. I got by as 5' 11  $\frac{3}{4}$ " by sort of kneeling on the scales, but I've lost about eight pounds since I've been at Stewart.

Then we signed a few papers and had sack time for the rest of the morning so I'm catching up on my sleep, anyhow;—before the real grind starts.



This afternoon they took some pictures for our W.D. F.G.O. forms, whatever they are. And then more sack time. Something must be wrong, I can't understand it.

This field is supposed to be the toughest school in the East, but so far it's O.K. with me.

The food's not bad, but the barracks are dumps as hell, nothing like Stewart. They're all temporary buildings painted a sickly green. The whole field looks like a dump.

We have rooms with three in each, so that's not too bad.

Gee hon, I got a letter from you today that you wrote on Tuesday the 19<sup>th</sup>. Gosh it was swell to hear from you darling. It made me very homesick, you talked about seeing me Friday or Saturday, and going Christmas shopping. Being up at Stewart just seems



II

like a dream now. It  
sure was wonderful to be  
able to see you every  
weekend. But maybe, honey,  
in a few weeks it will be  
every day—gosh that seems  
to good to be true.

It was so hard to leave  
you Friday honey. You  
looked so swell that day, and  
were so sweet at the station.

Remember you said that  
you wanted to say so  
much at the station but couldn't.

Well darling, what you said I'll  
never forget just. I love  
you. You've said it before  
I know now, but the way  
you told me then was different.

You're wonderful darling + I  
love you so much, I wish



I could only tell you.

A week ago tonight was Christmas; it doesn't seem possible. We were at Nannie's; remember? That was a wonderful week. Oh, by the way Darling, Happy New Year.

This was the First New Year's Eve when I was in bed at 12 o'clock, I hope it will be the last. I guess you were in bed too though, if you were still in the hospital. I hope you were angel.

Gosh it will be wonderful to be married won't it now? This place has a real sharp Cadet Club. A big place with modern furniture, indirect lighting and two



huge fireplaces. I sore  
wished you were here when  
I was sitting in front of  
the fire with Tom today.

You ought to hear us.  
all he talks about is Janet  
& all I talk about is you.  
But you're so wonderful to  
talk about it's sort of a  
one sided conversation darling.  
I love you so, my darling.

We're due to graduate  
on March 11<sup>th</sup>, that's a  
Sunday. I won't fly P.40's  
until after graduation, and  
we stay here for that and  
fly off an excellent field.  
The last class got 10 days  
leave after graduation, I  
hope we get that much.  
I'll be able to find out more



about it when 44-K graduates  
in February.

I don't know when we'll start  
flying. We haven't been issued  
any equipment yet. I  
think we get it tomorrow  
and start around Thursday or  
Friday. I get 70 hours here  
in the AT-6, and then about  
50 more transition in the  
P-40 after graduation. I  
hope you'll be able to come  
down here then. Our  
P. Grad. course is about  
five weeks, and I can  
make arrangements for  
you before I leave for home  
and then you could come  
back down with me. Is  
that O.K. hon? That is, angel,  
if I graduate. I know I  
can make it though, if  
I try hard enough.



IV

It means so much more to me now, because of you, darling.

This pen is swell hon, it's just the kind of a point I like, not too fine and not too blunt. You've got excellent taste angel.

Everytime I use it someone remarks about it. It really is very stunning but look who gave it to me. I love you so.

Say, this is getting to be quite a long letter for me, ~~so~~ For Gosh sakes, I must be in love.

Gee hon, I sure am. Everytime I look at this pen I think of what you said about it being guaranteed for ever. I don't think I'll ever want my money back on that guarantee. Not tell



me now, do you charge  
35 ¢ for mailing and insurance?

Well Darling I'm going  
to hit the sack. I love  
you Darling and think of  
you always. We ought to  
have a certain time to think  
about each other. What about  
eleven o'clock (A.M.) I remember  
before I left you asked what  
I'd be doing at 11 Saturday.  
I thought about you then, and  
have every day at that hour.  
I don't know why.

That sounds kinda silly I  
guess but I'm a hell of a  
Sentimentalist, and I'm awfully  
in love.

I miss you Darling. Take  
care of your sweet self and  
give my best to Ma 'n' Pa.

P.S. - Enclosed is something for our  
collection of souvenirs. This was  
where I had a Scotch in Savannah.

Field



Mr. Wm. Judson  
54 don I class  
Spence Field  
Moultrie, Ga.

Clark 12220080  
45-A

Free!



Miss Dorothy Dix  
& Brookside Ave.  
Pelham, 65  
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