



U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES
MAXWELL FIELD, ALA.

Sunday
1930

Dear Mom,

How are you feeling,
honey? Better I hope. You
better get well quick, angel,
I miss your letters.

This weekend was
another one of those
boring dull times. I
went into town with Ed
Conway, one of my room-
mates. He's a swell guy,
from Cleveland, Ohio. We
had a couple of drinks
and saw a comedy movie.
I saved money anyhow.

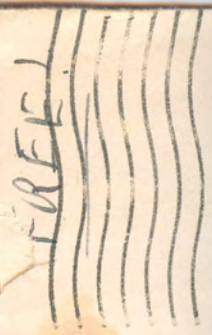
Today I saw "a Guy
Named Joe" again, I enjoyed
it as much the second
time. Man, that makes

P.S. - Enclosed is some stuff for my S.B. (not son-of-a-bitch, ei Her)

me really realize that I've got to make it, I've just got to, honey. As you know I finish Tuesday, and then have guard duty that night, oh well! I have open post Friday night, and Saturday and Sunday.

How's Judy, what's the matter with her car? Nothing serious is it? What's she doing, putting me back for not writing? Ask her to write, I enjoy hearing from her.

You write too darling, when you feel well enough, and get those grapes ripe quick honey. I love you beyond words, my darling, your everloving son, Leslie



Mr. Jackson Clark
Suite 542
Flight 1 F.F.O.F.S. (P)
Mutwell Field, Ala.