



U.S.

ARMY AIR FORCES

Sunday  
2115

Dear Mom,

I've got a hangover  
honey and I love it.

This weekend I went to  
Valdosta with my bottle of  
Scotch to see Steve. He's  
fine and sends his best  
to you honey. He really  
thinks you're tops, and he's  
sure right.

We didn't do much.  
I saw all the boys from  
Stewart it was alot of fun.  
We got a hotel room and  
got a little high.

Yesterday I reserved  
your room honey at the



Colquhite. I got two double rooms with twin beds. I figured that you and Dottie could have one and the Six's the other. They are \$5.00 a piece per day. Is that O.K. honey.

Let me know if it is n't and I'll make other arrangements.

I also found out about the marriage licence. It doesn't take any time at all, all we have to do is sign it, no blood test or anything, just two wheaties' box tops, what a state!

Honey could you send me Uncle Guy's address again? I lost your letter with the first one in it.

How is you cold honey? Are you feeling better? I



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hope so, I don't like to hear  
that you're sick angel.

I'm glad you had a  
good time last Friday. Steppin'  
out with the girls, eh? Say  
hello ~~to~~ to them all for  
me.

Did you get my picture?  
I hope you like it honey.

By all means bring a  
bottle when you come. We'll  
have to have some drinks  
together honey, and you  
can't get any down here,  
last night is the first  
time I've even tasted beer  
since I've been here.

I passed my check O.K.  
and have started my  
backseat landings, ~~over~~ or  
"controlled crutches" as we  
call them. They're really rough,



it's like flying and then  
airplane. I haven't had  
any night work as yet,  
I start that this week I  
think, and once I start it's  
really hell. We usually fly  
until three in the morning  
and on the X-countries we  
fly all night in shifts.

I love you honey and  
miss you oh so much.

Give my love and a  
kiss to Nan and Bob,  
and take a heartfelt and a  
thousand from

Your Devoted Son

Paul