

3.

Sunday
July 15, 1945

Sweetheart, today wasn't bad at all. Daddy came after me just before noon and Leta brought me back about eight o'clock. He enjoyed a delicious steak dinner and I slipped off my diet for a big piece of delectable apple pie.

It was a long day. We just sat in the house and visited, and I missed all the excitement at the 'Shovelands'. There's always so much happening around here and so much time is spent at the pool and in the garden that time goes faster.

Anyway I'm glad I went and it didn't hurt in the least! Leta isn't such a bad sort. I get more provoked at Daddy.

4.

Mrs. Sheveland wrote you a letter today. She's certainly precious. I guess she just wants to reassure you that I'm happy and getting along fine. And I am, Darling. I miss you terribly, but aside from that I'm content.

While I was away today a lot of people were here ~~today~~ at the pool as there always is on Sundays. Ange says I really missed a show. One of her friends, who is eight months along, entertained everyone. She had on my yellow bathing suit and she posed for her picture on the diving board and she swam like a fish and had a grand time. Ange says I would never be self conscious again if I had seen her.

5. I go in except when there are men guests around.

I'm going to Vallejo tomorrow with Jade and Mimi (Mrs. Shev) and I can pick up my station pass and my commissary pass then.

Gee, the news sound encouraging. I'm listening to the Richfield reporter. I pray every night that you be kept safe and come home soon.

Good night, my wonderful husband. I love you with all my heart.

Your adoring wife,
Melva