15 Monday
16-Card July 16, 1945

My Darling Floyd,

I received your sixth letter which you wrote on Saturday and Sunday of July 7th and 8th today. You wrote on both sides of the pages and of course this would be the first letter to be cut by the censor. You said "Went to the Officers Club at _____ and saw a movie, 'Roughly Speaking'." I didn't mind about that, but on the other side you said, "I have _____ a ship but am waiting for orders. So I don't know whether or not you have been assigned to a ship. I'm taking it for granted that you have and that by this time you have left Pearl Harbor, because you expected to be leaving before the week was out. I hope you'll

be able to tell me what type of ship it is.

I'm happy to know that you found part of the islands beautiful. Your Sunday at Kialua Beach sounded like loads of fun. That's the kind of swimming I like.

I remember Bob Lewey's wife, but she was a loiwer classman when I was a senior and I didn't know her other than that she lived in the dorm and Bob used to be over to see her every day when they were going together. That was when you were at Norfolk before Bob went to Notre Dame.

Today I went to Vallejo with Jade and Mrs. Shev. I picked up my permanent station pass and my commisary pass. I also did some shopping and bought the first bacon and beef we've had

in ages — since you were here.

The realization that you're actually at sea and probably attached to a fighting unit makes this war frightfully close to me. I get such butterflies in the stomach. I'm anxious to know what your duties will be aboard ship. Oh, Darling, I love you so much; I can't help worrying about you terribly. I hope God listens to my prayers and takes care of you for me.

Little Swag has grown very much these last three weeks. "He" has also slipped down so that I have a waistline again but oh — below the waist!!! I feel very well only I'm having to suffer with my diet. How I hate to pass up the potatoes, and the candy and the bread and the butter. I drink my coffee black now!

I hope the mail will come often even though you're at sea. Your letters mean everything to me. Tell me all you are allowed about your quarters, the food, etc.

Goodnight, Sweetheart. I adore you.

Your loving wife,

Melva