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Saturday
July 28, 1945

My Dearest Floyd-

I'm a plenty busy little kid tonight and tomorrow. Ade, Ange, and Mrs. Shew have gone to San Francisco to attend a wedding and I offered to take care of the children. Dinner was quite interesting if confusing. I prepared spaghetti and meat balls which proved to be slightly messy. They are playing some very loud game in the yard now. I'm afraid they'll yell louder when I put them to bed.

Recently Ade, Lynn & Gail, and Mr. & Mrs. Shew went out to dinner at a very nice country club. When the waitress, dressed in a pink uniform, came to

2. the table to take their orders
little Lynn in her big husky
voice said,

"Dressed in pink -
You stink!"

The children know by heart
many clever little rhymes!

The slide at the swimming
pool is fixed at last. A man
came out today to cement the
marble slabs in the top half.
We'll be able to use it
Tuesday. It will be great fun
to slide down all the way.
Of course none of us will have
seats in our bathing suits
after awhile. We probably
won't have seats!

You should see the gorgeous
bell peppers I picked from the
garden tonight. It doesn't take
them long to grow. It will be
wonderful when we will have

3. a garden of our own. I enjoy being outside working among the peas and carrots.

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Well, Darling, so far so good with the kids. Last night I slept fitfully because I wanted to get Nana Jo and Lynn up during the night to go tinkle. They both tinkled without so much as a whimper when I woke them up. I was so relieved this morning to find their beds dry.

We had quite a party at breakfast time. I gave them hot chocolate in "grown-up" cups instead of milk and french toast. I stressed that we should all be ladies and eat with our mouths closed, please. What a racket!

The girls are all taking naps

4. now and the silence is terrifying. Ange and Jade should be home pretty soon.

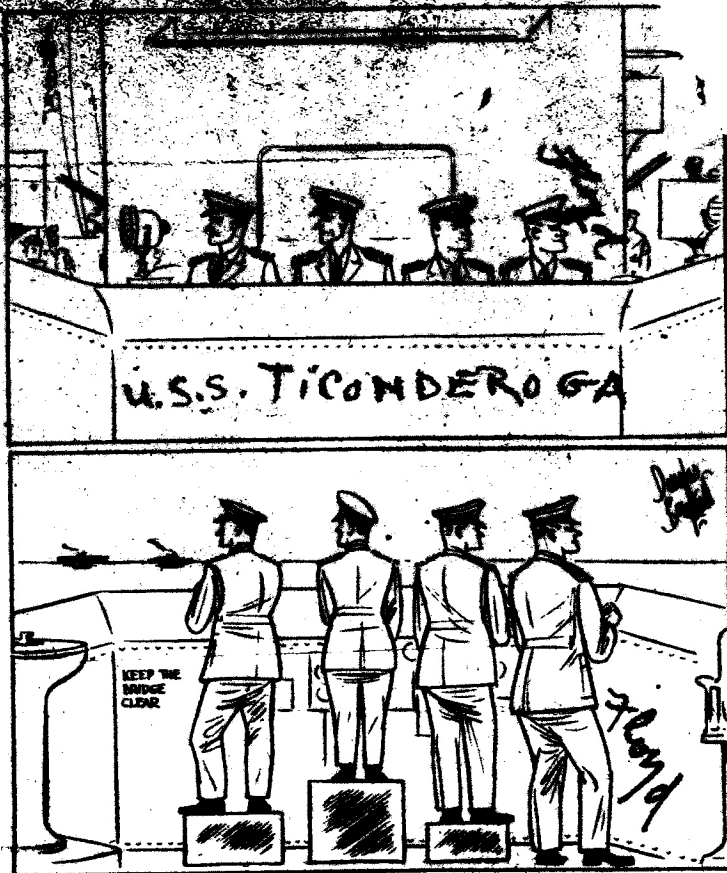
I wrote to Earl and Helen Braine this morning. She wrote that she didn't want to lose track of us and I certainly don't want to lose touch with them either.

I'm enclosing a copy of an amusing article from Time magazine I think you'll enjoy.

I've lost three of the five pounds I gained since I saw the doctor July 6. I hope to have lost the other two by my next appointment on August 6. Such an ordeal!

Later Goodnight, Sweetheart. I love you so very much and miss you even more than I expected to. Take care of yourself.

Your loving wife,
Melva



—Sgt. Douglas Bergstedt

YANK

