

2nd day out.
June 29th

Darling Melra,

The hardest thing I ever did in my life was to say good-bye to you in San Francisco. I had the darndest lump in my throat all the way to the pier. We pulled out that night and the water was fairly rough with large ground swells, I got sick after three hours out so I went to bed. The next morning I was sick again before breakfast, but ~~the~~ water became a little smoother and I have felt fine since. Today it is calm and warm with the sun shining most of the time. The ocean is darn near purple it is so blue.

I got passage on a landing ship and it is really crowded. My space is one bank in a tier of four in which there is just enough room to turn over in and that's all. We wait 1 hour in line for every thing, food, ships service, and even the head in the morning. There is limited space on deck during the day crowded with many officers; enlisted men, and colored crews as well as civilians.

This ship rides fairly smooth and makes good time. Expect to be in Hawaii on Monday or Tuesday.

There are surely a lot of fellows aboard that I know. Several from St. Simon's but most of them are former midshipmen.

June 30 (Sat. evening)

There isn't much to do on this cattle boat but wait in line for meals and get a little sun in between times. I saw a flying fish this afternoon, it was about eight inches long. At first it looked like a little bird flying low on the water. I got into a nice friendly game of bridge today, which helped pass the

2/ time.

The ocean has been as smooth as glass ever since the first night out and the air has been warm and nice. This wouldn't be such a bad trip if it wasn't darn crowded. There isn't room to sit down anywhere except on top of the top bunk or someone's suitcase. All the rest of the bunks barely have enough space to lie down in.

July 1st (Sunday evening)

The protestant church services were interrupted this morning by rain but it only lasted about 15 minutes so they were able to complete the service afterwards. The Chaplain did very well under the circumstances. The services were held on the fantail of the ship. Played a little more bridge and got some more sun to pass the time. I am starting to get a good tan again. Rumor has it we get in Hawaii tomorrow around 3 P.M. which makes it just about 5 days for the trip which isn't bad!

July 2nd (Monday Morning)

Today is the last day on this ship. Thank goodness! They won't take the mail aboard this ship because it would be too big a censorship job, so I will get this letter ready to mail first thing when I get ashore. Tell Ange & Bill, and all the rest hello for me.

3/ I surely do miss you darling, and this is only the beginning. I wonder what it will be like months from now? I hate to think about it.

I hope your trip back to Napa on the bus wasn't too bad.

The Uniform in Hawaii is Kikiki or Greys, no coats, and ties for liberty, so I am surely glad I didn't bring any blues or raincoat. About the only time I would need any blues would be if my ship came into Bremerton, Washington. But that isn't very likely.

I will close for now "Cutie" and am anxious to hear from you and about you and your progress with "Little Luv". I love you Darling!

Floyd

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