

August 13, 1945

My Darling Wife,
Same old life on this great ship. It looks as if some people celebrated the end of the war prematurely. The war still goes on. At least it doesn't look like it can last too long now, or I should say much longer now. It has already lasted too long.

I saw Leslie today - another one of those meetings in the far Pacific. Well I am in the Philippine Islands now, and that's too damn far from Papa and you Darling. The weather is the same as it has been for the last two weeks or more, hot & sticky, and frequent rains. The way we are fiddling around on this damn ship, I am beginning to wonder if we will ever get to our ships. I am just about getting numb to the whole situation by now.

Spent the day reading and loafing in general. I have lost most of the tan that I got at Eniwetok, and I'm getting restless from lack of exercise. I guess that's about enough grippe for one day. I love you Darling and the best of everything to you and Littlebud.



August 14, 1945

Well maybe this blasted war is over after all. This afternoon news stated that the Japanese news agency claims that they have accepted the allies peace offer, but there is no allied confirmation. They can't let me out of this blasted navy too soon to suit me. It would surely be nice to get home when the baby comes but that would be too good to be true.

I got into another bridge game today to pass the time and played practically all day. Had a lot of fun and came out about even for day as far as score was concerned.

Well sweetheart, I will close this for now and get it in the mail. I love you with all my heart.

Your loving husband,

Floyd.

LT (JG) F. E. SWAGERTY



Lt. (J.G.) F. E. Swagerty
U. S. S. Ticonderoga (CV-14)
% F.P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

U. S.
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1945



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. F. E. Swagerty
1029 Sheveland Lane
Napa, California

[Handwritten signature/initials]

Recd. 8/21

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