

Thursday
October 11, 1945

My Darling Floyd,

Oh impatient waiting! That little swag hasn't arrived yet. Isn't it just like a swagerty not to arrive early!

My cold is running the usual course. I'm at the red nose stage now. It shouldn't last too long.

Oh Sweetheart, I love you so very much and I'm happy as can be that we'll soon be together and won't have to say goodbye anymore.

I was reading a magazine today and came across some sayings that applied to us I thought.

"To have known the best, and to have known it for the best, is success in life."

And there was this proverb:

"God did not make woman from man's head, that she should not rule over him; nor from his feet, that she should not be his slave; but from his side, that she should be near his heart."

Andrea went to a doctor today to see about the discharge and found out she has an ulcer and should have had it attended to a couple years ago. The ulcer is on her uterus. Anyway we're all thankful she went to the doctor, because it can be cleared up now. No wonder she's had trouble. The family has always worried about her looking so tired and they thought she was just tackling more work than she could handle.

Well, my dearest, it won't be long now for a lot of things. You must be as anxious about the baby as I am. I hope the announcement doesn't take too long to get to you. I'm listening carefully to the news regarding the lowering of points. In twelve days you'll be in the States again. Please take care of yourself, my darling.

Your loving wife,
Melva