

Wednesday
October 17, 1945

My Dearest Floyd,

I thought the time had come today but it was just a false alarm. 'Hoe is me!' I'm so impatient and waiting is downright difficult.

Everyone is watching me for symptoms. Whenever Ange goes out she leaves a telephone number. It will be a big relief to the whole family when Little Swag comes at last. And for you too, Darling, out there not knowing what's going on here.

I wonder how Hilma is getting along. At the rate I'm going she may beat me to the hospital. Her baby is due around October 21st I believe.

Floyd, I do hope I see you soon

after your ship comes in to
Washington. I hope you can
manage to come home then. I
miss you terribly. I want so
much just to put my head on
your chest and feel your arms
around me. I want your
reassurance that everything will
be all right.

I guess Ronnie will be getting
out by November 1st. He's certainly
anxious to be a civilian again.

Goodnight, my sweetheart. I
adore you.

All my love,
Melva