

(52-Card) 53

Thursday
August 23, 1945

My Darling Floyd.

How are you Sweetheart? I've thought about you so very often today - instead of every few minutes, it has been every minute. I'm impatient to have you come home.

Yesterday I saw the doctor and, woe is me, I have only $\frac{3}{4}$ pound to go until October. He said it was most unusual that I gained so much the first three months. That is why it has been difficult for me not to gain since then because it's natural to at the last few months. Other than that I am okay. He said to cut out on the swimming because of the drastic change of temperature the last six weeks. I have heard from other

sources (from local doctors) that Dr. Newcomb is considered the most outstanding obstetrician on the west coast. Lucky us!

After I saw the doctor Ange took me out to Bob & Lyne Bovey's house. I stayed for dinner and visited while Ange went to bridge club. Gee, Lyne baked two delicious apple pies and a batch of cookies. For dinner there was fried chicken, french-fried potatoes, etc. I certainly didn't stay on my diet.

Lyne has become quite heavy through the hips and waistline since her baby was born. The baby is really a lovely child. She is eight months old and she has big brown eyes that sparkle like Lyne's. Her name is Jennifer. Lyne and Bob are very happy. It was a

most enjoyable evening They got out all the college Naranjados back to 1939 and we had loads of fun.

I'm mailing the stationery in the correspondence folder. You can buy stationery and stamps aboard ship can't you? Are you financially embarrassed? I definitely am. Did you apply for my transportation money - South Bend to Napa - while you were at Pearl Harbor? It will come in mighty handy in a few months. I'll be so glad to have you here to take care of me and worry for me about the finances.

I hope you've reached your ship at last. Take care of yourself, my wonderful Floyd.

Your loving wife,
Melva