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Thursday night
August 23, 1945

My Darling Floyd,

What confusion tonight! Bill and Ange decided to paint the fence and I started to can pears. Just when they were green all over from the paint, friends of theirs dropped by with their three small children all under five. Soon after, along came Daddy and Leta with my cousin Ted Brown and his wife and two children, five and nine, from Santa Ana. This is the first day in I don't know when that my hair looked horrid. I've felt a bit rotten these last few days and I certainly look like the wrath of God today.

Anyway they finally all went home and I'm finishing the pears. It is after eleven o'clock. Tsk - Tsk -

Id Brown is Daddy's sister Mary's youngest son. He is quite handsome - in his middle thirties I'd say. He works for Sunkist in Santa Ana. It was nice to see his family even though I was so distracted.

Jade rushed away today to be with her Bill who just arrived in Wilmington. His ship will be there about ten days. Gee, she was excited. He's been in fifteen years and she has to go through all that nervousness every time he comes to port. What a life! Not for me. Gosh, I can't imagine how excited I'll be when you come home. Gee, how wonderful that will be!

Goodnight, Sweetheart. I'll finish this letter tomorrow. I love you with all my heart and I think of you all the time.

Friday
August 24, 1945

Dearest -

This afternoon Warren Reed, now a Captain in the Army, dropped by to see Ange. He has been in England three years and he married an English girl and they have a baby girl. Anyway all of us had fun recalling Middletown and Hobergs. Even though Warren is a very nice boy, I couldn't help comparing him to you and finding him lacking on all points. How wonderful you are and how lucky I am to be married to you!

This morning Ange was saying how thrilling Jade's life was, traveling from one coast to another to see Bill and how exciting to see him after

being separated so long. I said I thought it was a hell of a life and mostly filled with mental anguish. (Lade has had both her children while Bill was at sea.) Then Ange said the excitement, etc. would relieve the monotony. I never found our marriage monotonous. Ange isn't ~~it~~ in love with Bill and admits she never was. I can see how that type of marriage would be monotonous. What a shame! Bill is very much in love with Ange.

It all boils down again to how fortunate I am ~~to~~ being married to you. I love you with all my heart and think only of your return soon.

Your adoring wife,
Melva