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Thursday
August 30, 1945

My Wonderful Floyd,

It seems so terribly long ago since we were together. It is difficult to imagine being that happy again. Maybe we'll be twice as happy, (if that could be possible) when you come home because we'll have little Swag then. I can hardly wait for the baby to come. I'm so awkward and heavy now that I'm uncomfortable all the time. I don't waddle though and everyone says I look fine. I guess I could look bigger but I don't feel like I could.

I'm still looking forward to your letters written from the Ticonderoga. I'm impatient to hear what it is all about and what

you are doing and seeing. It should take you a long time to read all the mail waiting for you.

It came over the radio news that Emperor Hirohito's ^{white} horse is from the San Joaquin Valley and is a half brother to Dr. Knoles' horse.

The Navy is discontinuing radar training to Naval Reserves and hereafter will teach it to regular Navy only.

I adore you, Sweetheart, and waiting for your return is very hard. Goodnight and may you come home soon.

Your loving wife,
Melva