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Friday
August 31, 1945

My Darling Floyd,

The mail service hasn't been favorable lately. Every day the same - no letter. But at least you're not in danger and that is the most important thing.

Life on the ranch is the same. Mr. Shev has lost interest in his chickens it seems. They're over two months old and perfect size for fryers but he isn't planning to sell them. All those young roosters do all day is try to crow and what a noise if you happen to be nearby. Not one has been killed for home use. No one has the urge to kill and prepare any. Mrs. Shev has been watering and feeding them. Gosh! He paid \$300 for the

fancy batteries and as much for
the brooders plus \$50 for feed.
Now he's lost interest! I'm afraid
he's no farmer. I'm just wondering
what he's going to do when these
four hundred roosters grow up
into tough old birds.

He's thinking seriously now of
a frog pond to supply restaurants
with frogs' legs. Mrs. Shew has her
fingers crossed. What a family!
But there's never a dull moment
around here. Nothing is predictable
ever.

I've been furnishing our house
of the future, (in my mind of course).
I have a definite theme in mind
and I'm sure you'll like some
of my ideas. I've been sending
for bulletins and catalogs on
kitchens, living rooms, furniture, etc.

Today I received a card from
(over)

Nathan - Dohrmann that most of our
order of the Apple Pattern is in.
Everything is in but the odd pieces
such as the gravy boat, pitcher +
tumblers, vegetable bowls, teapot,
relish dish, salt + pepper, + sugar +
creamer. That is in comes to \$40.08
and I wrote today to send it to
me C.O.D. I have that much in
the bank. I'm anxious to see
the dishes all set on the table
with our crystal but I'll wait to
unpack it after I'm settled in
Stockton or wherever we'll be using
it.

Goodnight, Sweetheart. I hope I
hear from you soon.

Your loving wife,
Melva