

Monday
September 10, 1945

My Darling Floyd,

"Oh where is my wandering boy tonight?" This mail situation is becoming desperate. I wish I knew for sure whether or not you reached the Ticonderoga, and if so, when.

According to the revised Navy point system of an additional $\frac{1}{4}$ point for each month overseas, including September, you have six months to go to have 49 points. If they lower the point requirement soon you should be eligible for release even sooner. Oh, Sweetheart, I'm so very optimistic - mostly just hopeful. I pray that you can come home very soon. If time is measured by the length

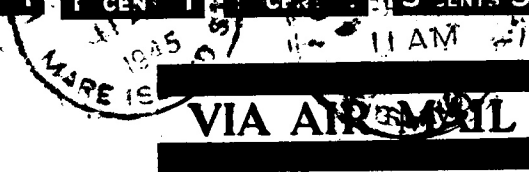
of time you've been gone though,
a month will seem like a
year. If I don't hear from you
soon I'll be a nervous wreck.

Little Swag is giving me no
trouble the last few days. He
makes me very uncomfortable but
that is to be expected. I still have
a whole month to go and a few
days besides. I hope it arrives
early. I'm in a tizzie to know
what it will be and how it will
look. Such a curious nature I
have anyway.

Goodnight, my wonderful Floyd.
Maybe tomorrow there will be a
letter from you. Take good care of
yourself.

Your loving wife,
Melva

Mr. J. G. Swagerty
1029 Cleveland Lane
Mapa, California



Floyd C. Swagerty
U. S. S. Ticonderoga (CV-14)
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California