

Monday
September 24, 1945

My Dearest Floyd,

I guess I should resign myself to waiting another couple weeks to hear from you. Since you've been with the Fleet your letters have arrived in bunches every few weeks. At present I'm over anxious to hear from you so I'll know whether or not you will be with the Iconderoga or transferred.

I wrote to Tracy Kellaw some time ago addressing the letter to Great Lakes but it was returned today after being sent ^(forwarded) to an address in Hollywood. It's too bad we've lost track of them.

Today I saw the doctor again and as usual the only thing wrong is my weight. Altogether I've gained 31 pounds !!! and I was allowed 25. I still have twenty

days to go. I confess I've been a bit lax with my diet these last ten days. Anyway everything else is okay. He examined me today and said the baby was in perfect position. He said to expect it ~~either~~ anytime ten days before and after October 15. I do hope it comes before so I can be out of the hospital in case you come home on the Iconderoga. I want to see the celebration on Navy Day. If I'm still in bed, ^{in hospital,} I'll be allowed to see you only during visiting hours. Oh dreadful thought not to be able to see you enough.

I adore you, my wonderful Floyd. Goodnight, sweetheart.

Your loving wife,

Melva