



DR. E. K. SANDERS
V. A. HOSPITAL
2002 HOLCOMBE DRIVE
HOUSTON, TEXAS

NEW YORK, N.Y.
JUL 13
7:00 AM
1950

Friday
July 7, 1950

My dear Dandy:

It has been hardly a week since I returned to N.Y. and it already seems like a year. I can't explain why I feel so lonesome and homesick - but I do. When I think of staying here another year, day after day, without you - someone who loves me - I just die inside. Perhaps you would call it feeling sorry for myself but whatever it is - It's real!!

I feel lost! Partly, I believe, is grief. People talk to me about John and then ask about you..... 'n at times I feel I no longer have either of you. It's funny but I

Had much the same sensation when you phoned me from Birmingham. And in my dreams that nite I was so confused I couldn't figure out which one I had lost. Then your nice letter came in a few days and I was happy.

Honey I'm sorry this is such a sad letter - And I know you have enough worries of your own but please try to help me just a little bit. I need it so much.

If you know what is happening to people, you can be them in your mind and keep them company. But when they have gone to some place where you don't know what is happening to them you can't. But you can always be of assistance to them. Help me to help you !!

Love,

Dorinda

P.S. I LOVE YOU 